The Chicago Daily Tribune.

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REAL ESTATE.

MORGAN PARK,

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS.

THE YOUNG MAN'S BEST SAVINGS BANK.

We are now ready to offer in market 50 ft. Lots on the hill at Morgan Park, Washington Heights. These Lots are within one block of the Military School, and within one block of the Morgan Park Church, and from one to two blocks distant from the Depot. They are on the highest and most beautiful part of the High Ridge Property, and are offered on very easy terms of payment, with interest at 7 per cent. We are also offering Acre Lots in the same locality on very reasonable terms. Title perfect. Abstracts given to each purchaser. Call soon and take your choice of the Lots. Streets are graded and trees around and on each Lot.

GEO. R. CLARKE,

No. 11 Chamber of Commerce.

FOR SALE.

To those about to commence housekeeping. We have for sale one of the neatest and most complete 1-story and brick basement cottages, on a leased lot, on the West Side.

It is situated on Park-av., between Lincoln and Robey-sts., No. 180; contains 10 rooms, hot and cold water, bath-room, etc., and is furnished throughout in excellent taste. The furniture consists of 2 elegant Chamber-Sets, 1 handsome Parlor Set, 1 Sitting-Room do., besides Carpets, Mirrors, Curtains, Hat-Tree, Sewing Machine, Book-Case; also Kitchen Furniture, Cooking Utensils, Dishes, and everything requisite for housekeeping. The lease runs 82 years, at a very low rate, and there is on the premises a good barn. To those desiring to procure an elegant, comfortable home, this is an opportunity seldom offered. Apply to

WM. D. KERFOOT & CO.,
90 East Washington-st.

5 ACRES,

Located on the P. & Ft. W. and M. S. Railroads, near station in Sec. 27, 33, 14, in the very heart of improvements. There are some forty new buildings, near the property. Can be had for $3,400 per acre. Terms, $4,000 cash, balance on time. Apply to HENRY J. GOODRICH,

Real Estate Broker,
125 Dearborn-st.

JACOB C. MAGILL,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Adams-st., near Ashland-av., a two-story and basement brick, Mansard roof, 12 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, $12,500. Terms, $500 cash, balance $200 per month till paid for. JACOB C. MAGILL,

81 and 83 Clark-st.

Desirable Investment.

I am instructed by owners to offer for sale, on favorable terms, 4, 10, 32, 35, or 40 acres of the property known as the "Steel Farm," situated in Sec. 26, T. 39, R. 13, in the southwestern part of the city, bounded north and south by Twenty-sixth and Thirty-first-sts, and east and west by Kedzie-av. and Mowry-sts.

This property adjoins Lawndale on the south, and is certain to advance rapidly in value.

The attention of Capitalists is called to this Advertisement.

Apply to JOHN JOHNSTON, Agent for Owners,
Room 4, Nos. 56 and 58 LaSalle-st.

FOR RENT,

CHEAP.

In the Pacific Block, southeast corner of Clark and Van Buren-sts.: Four Stores fronting on Clark-st. Two Stores fronting on Van Buren-st. Offices on the second and third floors, and three fine Halls, suitable for Lodge Rooms or other Societies.

Inquire of JACOB WEIL & CO., northwest corner of Madison and Dearborn-sts.

Monthly Payments.

NEW HOUSE AND LOT.

Or will give a great bargain for all or half cash. First-class 2-story house, 8 rooms and alcove, in that beautiful grove on Forty-first-av., between Cottage Grove and Vincennes-sts., passed within a pass book free, and one dime deposited to his or her credit, which sum can be drawn out at pleasure.

CHARLES H. BROWER. S. PARKER PIERCE.

PIERCE & BROWER,

BROKERS,

93 MADISON-ST.

Local Stocks, Commercial Paper, Government and Western Securities. Illinois 10 per cent Registered Coupon Bonds.

Lamar Insurance Company.

In pursuance of a decree of the Superior Court of Cook County, all persons having claims against this Company are notified to appear before Frank Dennison, Esq., Master in Chancery, at his Office, Rooms Nos. 57 and 58, Bryan Block, LaSalle-st., in Chicago, and prove their claims. The undersigned will attend at said place on the 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, and 24th days of May inst., at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of each day. Claims not proved will not participate in the first dividend.

GEORGE CHANDLER, Receiver.
BRADLEY & BALL, Attorneys.

WE BUY AND SELL

Business Paper,

And negotiate loans on Collaterals.

WRENN & BREWSTER, Bankers,
96 Washington-st.

DIG.

We have Attorneys everywhere, and collect the claims of Wholesale Merchants and others in any part of the country. No Attorney's fees in suits; no charges until collections are made. FRANKLIN MERCANTILE COLLECTION AGENCY, 146 Madison-st.

Republic Insurance Co.'s

Certificates of Indebtedness wanted by

M. F. SOANNELL & CO.,
89 LaSALLE-ST.

Money to Loan.

In sums of twenty-five thousand dollars and upwards, 3 to 5 years' time, on improved city property.

WENTWORTH & TYRRELL,
Room 2 Tribune Building.

CARPET CLEANING.

KING CARPET CLEANER

Boston Carpet Cleaning Works is the only place in Chicago where your Carpets thoroughly cleaned by Moore-Easton's Steam Carpet Cleaning Machine, the only one in State of Illinois. Remember they are not beaten by stick-beating.

Carpets Taken Up and Re-Laid.

A. N. MANKINSON & CO.,

44 and 46 West Adams-st.

CHINA, CROCKERY, &c.

AT RETAIL.

FRENCH CHINA,

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE,

Silver-Plated Goods,

TABLE CUTLERY, &c

BURLEY & TYRRELL

274, 276 & 278 Wabash-av.,

CORNER VAN BUREN-ST.

WE ARE

SELLING

White China Dinner Sets, 141 Pcs., for $35.00.
White China Tea Sets, 56 Pcs., for 6.50.

In fact, we are closing out our entire Wholesale Stock, at Retail, AT WHOLESALE PRICES, in order to make room for an elegant Retail Stock for Spring Trade.

Scott & Ovington Bros.,

219 West Madison-st.

FURNITURE.

Furniture!

The Largest Stock,
The Finest Goods,
AND
The Lowest Prices,
AT

SAMPSON, GILBERT & CO.'S,

267 & 269 Wabash-av.

FINANCIAL.

GERMANA-MERICAN

SAVINGS BANK

OF CHICAGO,

AT THE OFFICE OF THE

GERMANIA BANK,

CORNER

Washington-st. and Fifth-av.

Capital, $100,000

This Savings Bank is now fully organized and ready to receive deposits.

Interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum will be paid or credited on accounts, on the first days of January and July of each year.

Office hours from 9 o'clock a. m. to 3 o'clock p. m., daily, except on Sundays and holidays, and on Saturdays and Mondays from 6 to 8 o'clock p. m.

FRANCIS C. NEGLEY, President.
O. KNOBLESDORFF, First Vice President.
GEO. VON HOLLEN, Second Vice President.
LOUIS SCHIFFLIN, Cashier.
LOUIS SCHIFFLIN, Assistant Cashier.

DIME

SAVINGS BANK,

105 CLARK-ST., Methodist Church Block.

Six per cent interest allowed on deposits, payable semi-annually, July 1 and Jan. 1, in each year.

GEO. SCOVILLE, President.
WM. KNIGHT REED, Cashier.

NOTE.—Until further notice, any boy or girl calling at the Bank will be presented with a pass book free, and one dime deposited to his or her credit, which sum can be drawn out at pleasure.

CHARLES H. BROWER. S. PARKER PIERCE.

PIERCE & BROWER,

BROKERS,

93 MADISON-ST.

Local Stocks, Commercial Paper, Government and Western Securities. Illinois 10 per cent Registered Coupon Bonds.

GOLD PENS, &c.

Foley's Gold Pens

Sell more in New York than those of all other makers together. Sold at manufacturer's prices at

L. SCHUCK & CO.'S,
102 East Madison-st.

SILVERWARE.

Wedding Presents.

We have a very large stock of the celebrated "GORHAM" STERLING SILVERWARE, in Morocco Cases and Black Walnut Trunks, made expressly for Wedding and Anniversary Presents. For originality of design, purity of metal, and perfect finish, these goods are unequaled; and we offer them at extremely low prices.

N. MATSON & CO.,

State and Monroe-sts.

CARRIAGES.

LARGE VARIETY OF ELEGANT CARRIAGES,

Light Park Phaetons, four and Six Seats; T Carts, Dog Carts, Landaus, Landaulettes, Coaches, Coupes, Broughams, & Kendall Jump Seats and Pony Phaetons, Four and Six-Seat Rockaways, Road Wagons, Concord Wagons, Omnibuses.

Hill's Celebrated Concord Harness.

COAN & TEN BROEKE

CARRIAGE MF'G CO.,

Randolph and Ann-sts.

HAYDE & O'BRIEN

have on hand, and are constantly making, all kinds of open and top buggies. Have for present second-hand buggies for sale, at Nos. 731 and 733 State-st.

TO RENT.

FOR RENT.

Stores, Bank Offices, Sleeping-Rooms, Dwellings.

J. M. MARSHALL & CO.,

Real Estate and House Renting Agency, 97 Clark-st.

☞ See FOR SALE column, Times and Tribune.

For Rent,

WITH STEAM POWER,

Two 3-s rooms, 42x115 feet each, being third and fourth floors of stone 243 and 245 East Lake-st. Well lighted, and admirably situated for mechanical purposes. Apply to

JAMES J. WALWORTH, on the premises.

To Rent.

A first-class House for rent, corner Fifty-seventh-st. and Washington-av., Hyde Park, only two blocks from the depot. Rent low to good tenant. Apply to

J. T. LESTER,
160 Washington-st.

To Rent.

The Store in Hamlin Bros' Building, No. 89 Clark-st., and basement in rear of same, under Foley's Billiard Hall. Good light front and rear.

For Rent.

A furnished house containing all the modern improvements, 666 Michigan-av. Apply to

A. J. AVERELL.

To Rent or Sale.

Two-story French roof and basement brick dwelling house, with barn, 30 Twenty-eighth-st. Inquire at Room 13 Chamber of Commerce.

FOR RENT.

STORE AND BASEMENT

114 East Madison-st., 25x70, with elevator. Apply to

W. H. HAMPSON & CO.'S

Real Estate & Renting Agency, 144 LaSalle-st. Opp. Block.

TO RENT.

The large and elegant brick dwelling, now being put in good order, on the northeast corner of Prairie-av. and Twenty-third-st.; immediate possession given. Apply to A. J. & J. W. COOPER, 154 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT,

Desirable Stores and corner Basement in Briggs House, corner Fifth-av. and Randolph-st. Apply to

CHASE & ADAMS, 81 Bryan Block.

TO RENT.

I will rent part of my Office, or Desk-Room, in basement, 77 Clark-st., Sapper Block, to a good party.

H. C. MOREY, Real-Estate Broker.

SCALES.

NOTICE.

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.,

Have removed business at

111 & 113 LAKE-ST.

A full line of Scales, Trucks, &c., on hand. All orders promptly filled.

BOARDING.

$40 Per Week

Handsome Parlor and Bedroom, first floor, marble front, new fittings and furniture, modern improvements, on best part of Michigan-av. References exchanged. Address B 11, care Tribune office.

Michigan-av. Board.

A single room, on third floor, marble front, near Eighteenth-st.; price $25 per week. References required. Address B 12, care Tribune office.

REMOVALS.

Removal.

WM. H. GRUBEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Has removed to his NEW and ELEGANT STORE,

107 SOUTH CLARK-ST.,

(Methodist Church Block).

BANK OF MONTREAL.

THE OFFICE OF THE

BANK OF MONTREAL

HAS BEEN REMOVED TO THE

MAJOR BLOCK,

Corner of LaSalle and Madison-sts.

WM. RICHARDSON, Manager.

REMOVAL.

DIXON & HAMILTON,

ARCHITECTS,

Have removed to Gallup & Hitchcock's elegant building,

Cor. LaSalle and Madison-sts.,

Rooms 25 and 26 (fourth floor).

☞ Elevator in the Building.

Fish-House Removal

E. E. BROMILOW'S

Commission and Inspection House

REMOVED TO

GRAND TRUNK WAREHOUSE, north end of Wells-st. Bridge.

☞ OFFICE—No. 10 North Wells-st., Spencer's Block.

REMOVAL.

A. W. HITCHCOCK,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

REMOVED TO

125 Monroe-st., near Clark.

Choice line of goods for men's wear.

REMOVAL.

C. M. LININGTON,

IMPORTER OF HAND AND MACHINE

NEEDLES

Has removed to 377 East Madison-st., where his friends and the trade in general can see the largest and most complete stock of sewing Machine and Knitting Needles to be found in the West, and prices low. As I do, therefore, advantages for importing direct, I say, without hesitation, no house in the country will or can sell for less.

REMOVAL.

C. R. FIELD & CO.,

Real Estate and Loan Agents,

Now Occupy Room 10 Portland Block,

Southeast corner of Dearborn and Washington-sts.

REMOVAL

OF

SPRING-BED FACTORY.

Finding my present factory entirely inadequate for my increasing business, I have purchased the steam mill property at Nos. 253, 255, and 257 State-st., and fitted them up with the necessary machinery, etc., expressly for a machinery of Spring Beds and Mattresses, of which I am the inventor and patentee. I shall remove to my new quarters about the 1st of May, after which time I shall be prepared to fill all orders, both from city and country, with promptness and dispatch. Meantime, 753 State-st., three blocks south of old factory.

L. C. BOYINGTON.

REMOVAL.

Dr. E. W. EDWARDS has removed his office to No. 161 South Clark-st., between Monroe and Madison.

REMOVAL.

The Office of BOWEN BROTHERS is removed to Bowen's Block, Nos. 19 and 21 Randolph-st.

REMOVAL.

GILLET, McCULLOCH & CO.,

Proprietors Gillet's Chemical Works, manufacturers Flavoring Extracts, Baking Powder, &c., have removed to 24 and 26 South Water-st., between Wabash and Michigan-avs., where they will be pleased to see their friends.

LARKIN & JENKS,

Real Estate Dealers, have removed to their new Office, 144 LaSalle-st., in the Major Block. Office on ground floor, and very convenient.

REMOVAL.

THE INTERNATIONAL BANK

Has removed to its new office in the Union Building,

108 LaSalle, opposite Chamber of Commerce.

REMOVAL.

HAMILTON BROS., successors to Hills & Hamilton, of 264 Wabash-av., will remove their dental office May 15 to southeast corner State and Adams-sts, Rooms 9 and 10.

DENTISTRY—REMOVAL.

The Dental Rooms of Dr. M. W. SHERWOOD and Dr. MARVIN E. SMITH are removed to the southeast corner of State and Monroe-sts. May 4, 1873.

S. F. COMSTOCK,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

Has removed temporarily to 220 Wabash-av., until his store under the Palmer House is completed.

DR. WOODYATT

Has removed to 20 Washington-st., between Clark and Dearborn.

Office hours: 9 to 11 and 1 to 3.

BAUER & LOEBNITZ,

ARCHITECTS,

Have removed to 54 LaSalle-st., Room 21, second story.

RASPBERRY JAM.

JAM!

Church's celebrated LAKE SUPERIOR RED RASPBERRY JAM, the finest flavor and most delicate Preserve in the market. Sold by all retail grocers, in quart, half-gallon, and gallon jars, and at wholesale and retail by WM. ARCHDEACON,

Sole Agent, 211 Randolph-st.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

Ladies' Underwear.

BICKERTON & JEFFERY,

36 East Washington-st.,

Will offer, on MONDAY, May 5, a large stock of

Ladies' and Children's Underwear,

Purchased at a great reduction below the cost of manufacture.

These goods are made in the very best manner, and of the best materials in Cotton, Cambric, and Linen.

Chemises, Drawers, Skirts, Night Gowns,

And every description of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, in the best shapes, and all sizes.

Ladies will do well to call and examine this stock, as it is well worthy of their attention.

PRICES MUCH BELOW REGULAR GOODS

LOOKING GLASSES.

W. T. NOBLE & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

FRENCH PLATE

Looking Glasses,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Picture Frames and Mouldings

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Oil Paintings,

ENGRAVINGS,

AND CHROMO LITHOGRAPHS.

76 & 78 VanBuren-st.,

FACTORY,

Corner of Twenty-sixth-st. and Stewart-av.,

CHICAGO.

RANGES, &c.

STOVES AND RANGES,
UNION WASHING MACHINES,
AMERICAN MANGLES,
PACKER'S ICE CREAM FREEZERS
KEDZIE'S WATER FILTERERS,
REFRIGERATORS & ICE BOXES,
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

DALTON & CO.,

80 & 82 RANDOLPH-ST., near State.

BEDSTEADS.

THE EMPIRE

PARLOR BEDSTEAD

Surpasses all! Seven styles! All sizes! New and improved design. An elegant piece of furniture, convertible instantly into a luxurious bed. Occupies only one-fourth the space of a common bedstead. Adapted to Parlors, Libraries, Offices, and Stores.

Prices, $25, $35, $45, $50, $65, $75, $85, $100.

Sold on installments if desired.

EMPIRE PARLOR BEDSTEAD CO.,

352 West Madison-st.

Wholesale Warerooms, 370 & 372 West Madison-st.

BUSINESS CARDS.

SCHILLO, COSSMANN & SENN,

IRON FOUNDRY,

87 TO 95 WEST POLK-ST.,

Furnish HEAVY and LIGHT BUILDING and MACHINERY CASTINGS on short notice. Call for estimates. Counter Brackets, Coal Hole Covers & Baker Furnaces for sale.

FRESCO PAINTING.

SCHUBERT & KOENIG,

ARTISTS IN FRESCO,

217 EAST WASHINGTON-ST.

Orders for fine Fresco Painting solicited. As proofs of skill refer to the new Sherman and Pacific Hotels.

J. ERNEST GALVAN,

PORTRAIT PAINTER,

Has removed from 675 Wabash-av. to

48 EAST VAN BUREN-ST.

John Lyle King,

LAW OFFICE,

128 CLARK-ST.,

Between Washington and Madison.

WANTED.

WANTED,

Every Carpenter, Cabinet-maker, and Wagon-maker in Cook County to call and examine a hand and foot-power machine for cutting and ripping lumber, of any thickness, dry or green. An elegant piece of machinery, correct principles throughout, small, light machine, easily conveyed from one job to another; needed in every shop; has also boring attachment. Call and see it work. 127 State-st., Room 5.

WANTED TO BUY OR RENT.

Dock and ground for a lumber yard. Apply to

HATCH, HOLBROOK & CO.,

208 Archer-av.

HOTEL.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

Classic Desolation and Washington-sts. $2 per day. Board and room, $7 to $10 per week. Best accommodations at this house.

PRINTING AND STATIONERY.

HINDLE & JENKINS,

166 Clark-st.

PRINTERS

We have facilities for Printing

Books, Pamphlets, Posters,

AND

EVERY VARIETY OF JOB WORK,

At the Shortest Possible notice.

Low Rates and Fine Work Guaranteed.

STATIONERS

We are offering a Complete Stock of

Commercial & Fancy Stationery,

Embracing every variety of

OFFICE REQUISITES,

At a small advance on cost.

EMIL MEININGER,

Manager of Stationery Department, will be glad to see his German friends.

BLANK-BOOK MAKERS

This Department is supplied with every modern CONVENIENCE and FACILITY, embracing the latest improved European and American machinery and appliances, and every variety, from the smallest Pass Book to the largest super-royal Bank Ledger, is furnished on as favorable terms as possible.

AND

LITHOGRAPHERS

166 Clark-st.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

AT COST!

I will sell my whole stock of WATCHES, CHAINS, JEWELRY, and SILVER-PLATED WARE,

AT COST!

For the next twenty days, preparatory to removal to my ELEGANT NEW STORE, adjoining the Wabash-av. front of Palmer's Grand Hotel.

A. H. MILLER,

176 State-st. and 42 West Madison-st.

MUSICAL.

HALLETT, DAVIS & CO.'S

PIANOS.

SEVENTY-FIVE first premiums awarded for FIRST-CLASS PIANOS.

20,000 have been manufactured and are now in use.

Franz Liszt, first of living Pianists, says it is the most admirable instrument ever made.

These Pianos are for sale, rented and leased, can be seen in Chicago, in store and elsewhere, with a variety of other manufactures, at the Piano and Organ Warerooms of

W. W. KIMBALL,

Wabash-av. & Thirteenth-st.

A large assortment of new Pianos and Organs to RENT.

Parties wishing to pay by installments can be accommodated.

GENERAL NOTICES.

SPECIAL NOTICE

TO

European Travelers.

On and after May 1, the Chicago Agency of the EXPRESS AND AGENCY COMPANY OF LONDON, incorporated under English law, for the special purpose of promoting the interests of American investing in Europe, and of doing a General Commission business between Great Britain and the United States, will be established in the basement office, No. 5, Metropolitan Block.

JAMES R. BOWLAND,
Agent at Chicago.

[See advertisement next Sunday.]

NOTICE.

All subscribers to and parties interested in the FEMALE SEMINARY at

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS,

Are requested to meet at the office of G. A. CHAMBERS & CO., No. 4 Honore Block, on THURSDAY, May 8, at 2 o'clock p. m.

By order of Committee.

Fashions for Spring and Summer.

The Paper Patterns of Harper's Bazar, the best fitting and most reliable now in use, can be had at 266 State-st., near Van Buren.

J. LEVY, Gen. Agent.

EDUCATIONAL.

MRS. H. SIMONS, No. 289 Michigan-av., respectfully refers to MISS MADDE MOTT, French, German, and English School. Needle-work and embroidery taught.

FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

Babcock Fire Apparatus.

The undersigned having been appointed exclusive agents for the Babcock Fire Apparatus for Chicago and Northern Illinois, are prepared to furnish extinguishers, tanks, hook and ladder trucks, and engines, either for individuals or corporations, upon short notice.

For further information apply to or address,

BRADLEY, BATES & CO., 78 Market-st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

RESTAURANT,

With fixtures and stock, for sale, in the best location in Chicago, doing a first-class business to the satisfactory; for sale for a few days only.

W. H. HAMPSON & CO.,
144 LaSalle-st., Opp. Block.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.

Gentlemen of moderate means wishing to engage in a profitable business for the winter, will apply to PERCY J. BROOKS, 75 East Monroe-st., Room 37, between 4 and 5 p. m.

THE MORMON PETO BUBBLE.

The late James Gordon Bennett, of the Herald, very seldom went anywhere, his life being divided between his office and his home. The only public occasion on which I remember to have seen him was at the dinner given by Sir Morton Peto, at Delmonico's, after the close of the rebellion. Bennett then seamed out of place, and was personally a stranger to the company, many of whom did not even know his face. Beside him, Horace Greeley, Henry J. Raymond, Manton Marble, Thurlow Weed, James Brooks, William Cullen Bryant, Theodore Tilton, David M. Stone, Parke Godwin, Sydney Howard Gay, George William Curtis, and other noted journalists, were present.

Not a few of these were unacquainted, and still more were unwilling to speak to each other. Greeley, Bennett, and Bryant passed and repassed without a nod of recognition. Weed and Greeley ignored one another's existence; so did Raymond and Marble, Stone and Brooks, Tilton and Godwin. Gay and Curtis were, and

NEW YORK.

The Moving Insanity of May and The Origin Thereof.

The Unsoundness of Banks and the Dishonesty of Bankers.

Ink as a Cause of Enmity---Reminiscences of a Splendid Dinner.

Fechter's Success --- The New Tribune Building.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, May 1, 1873.

If, ambitious to emulate Dante, I should undertake to write another "Inferno," I should condemn souls in the highest circle of suffering to such diurnal movings as take place annually here on this never-to-be-forgotten, and always to-be-detested day.

MOVING SCENES.

All this week, our unfortunate citizens have been engaged in a gigantic game of what children call puss-in-the-corner. They have been exchanging residences with one another, according to their chronic custom, and paying for the repulsive necessity by great expenditure of convenience, comfort, patience, and temper. The future chronicler of Manhattan will speak of us as a people who, during a greater part of the nineteenth century, were afflicted with an incurable lunacy, which expressed itself in yearly movings from one part of the island to another. And the chronicler will be right. No human being of sound mind would be willing to undergo, every twelve months, the annoyance and torment of changing his abode. How New Yorkers do or can submit to the monstrous nuisance, is altogether beyond provincial divining; but a few facts will explain its origin.

Since 1840, real estate has been steadily advancing here, and rents, of course, have been advancing along with it. Dwellings have not at all increased in proportion to dwellers, and, consequently, the prices of private residences have swelled enormously. Landlords have always been convinced that they were not getting enough, and tenants that landlords were getting altogether too much. Every spring, tenants denounce the rates demanded for houses as extortionate, while landlords hold that, under the circumstances, they are lower than they ought to be. The former insist that rents must go down; the latter equally insist that rents must go up; and thus it happens that neither are willing to rent a dwelling for over a year, which is usually the shortest term. Tenants have felt sure for years, at the return of each May, that prices must decline; and yet prices have regularly increased. In the face of such discouraging facts, their faith keeps up, and, for this reason, they prefer their annual movings to taking leases, even if these could be obtained.

How long this idiocy will continue cannot be predicted. No one can see an end to it, and this community has now grown so familiar with the annual interchange of abiding-places, both by confirmed habits and by inheritance, that it may prefer the abnormal to the normal condition of affairs.

GENERAL UNSOUNDNESS OF WALL STREET.

You may remember that, in my letter of the 20th ult., I made reference to certain startling disclosures which might be expected in some of the financial institutions of Wall street. I mentioned, though not by name, a bank in Nassau street, which had been a great sufferer by the embezzlement of some of its chief officers. The confessed guilt of Taintor, the Cashier of the Atlantic Bank (it is No. 17 Nassau street), fully corroborates the statements I have made, and shows with what extreme looseness banking business is done here.

The case of the Atlantic Bank (is there anything unlucky in the name, I wonder?) is not exceptional by any means. The majority of our financial institutions are so carelessly conducted that almost any of their officers who wish to be dishonest can be so without the slightest hindrance. Nay, more,—temptation is constantly thrown in their way, through the absence of proper safeguards; and yet, when each new embezzlement, or forgery, or other crime, is discovered, much surprise is expressed, and the old recklessness goes on. No wonder the opinion is widely prevalent that Wall street is rotten, and that many men bearing excellent reputations are consummate scoundrels socially engineered.

I am no alarmist; but I am sure if the exact condition, or anything like it, of even a small part of the mismanaged banks and banking-houses in this city were generally understood, there would be such a panic as must inevitably result in a terrible crash, and in widespread ruin.

Talk of the absence of confidence! There is a real marvel to me that the public has any faith left in the banks and bankers of the metropolis. You do not need inside knowledge for the destruction of your trust. The simple reading of the newspapers from day to day is quite sufficient to shatter confidence. Nobody seems incorruptible; nothing seems safe.

To-day, a man who has borne not only a stainless name, but has been for many years exalted above his fellows, proves to have been a life-long villain.

To-morrow, a bank, whose credit was never questioned, closes its doors, and is discovered not to have had a dollar of capital for a quarter of a century.

Somebody inquires at his banker's for a special deposit, and finds that the head of a highly-respectable house has stolen it, and fled to Europe.

The gentleman who has cashed a note to accommodate his best friend, learns, to his amazement, that the friend has forged the name of the maker.

Still, men have faith in one another, in the solvency of banks, and in the rectitude of bankers. The more they are deceived, the more they trust; and, the more they trust, the more they are deceived. The proverbial credulity of women in matters sentimental is scarcely equal to the daily credulity of the commercial classes in matters practical.

Who calls this an age of skepticism? It is an age of supreme confidence rather,—a confidence that cannot be crippled by adverse experience, or overthrown by social earthquakes.

JOURNALISTIC FOES.

It is commonly said that authors and publishers are natural enemies; but, in this city, journalists appear more nearly such. The higher their position, the more cordial seems to be their dislike. Reporters and other subordinates are often on very good terms; but the heads of departments, and especially the chiefs, generally show, if not antipathy, at least sovereign indifference, to one another. I have been at numerous entertainments at which the leading editors of the leading newspapers have been present, and, almost invariably, some of them have not been on recognizing terms.

are still, personal friends; and the latter seemed to be almost the only gentleman holding amicable relations with his brethren of the press. I did not see any one of the fraternity speak to Bennett during the whole evening, and he held himself aloof, as if afraid he might be spoken to. The terms on which the principal scribes were at that time have not materially changed since, though Greeley, Bennett, and Raymond have quitted this planet for one, let us hope, in which there is more professional courtesy and esprit de corps.

AN EXPENSIVE ENTERTAINMENT.

The Peto dinner, by the by, was one of the most elaborate ever given here. The menu was superb, and the wines, consisting of twenty different kinds, were of the rarest and costliest. Some of the champagnes were $10, and the Chateau Yquem was $30, a bottle. The air was burthened with the choicest exotics; there was excellent music, including Clara Kellogg, and everything indeed that could make the entertainment recherche and expensive. The guests numbered 250, and the bill paid by Sir Morton Peto amounted, I believe, to an average of over $35 a head.

Peto played the host in magnificent style; and, not long after his return to England, as you may remember, became bankrupt, and narrowly escaped imprisonment for alleged irregularities in railway-management.

FECHTER'S DEBUT

as *Edmund Dantes*, at the Grand Opera-House, on Monday evening, was an immense success. "Monte Cristo" was put upon the stage with all the care and splendor that have marked Augustin Daly's management from the first. The dramatic version of Dumas' novel can hardly be called felicitous; but Fechter's impersonation of the hero is most vivid, intense, and picturesque. He excels in just such parts, and, aided by Daly's enterprise and liberality, his nervous and romantic acting has a most worthy and gorgeous setting. No drama that I can recall has been so finely mounted, and I am sure it will enjoy uninterrupted prosperity until the end of the season. Daly merits, and can hardly fail to receive, the fullest success for his very liberal management of the Grand Opera-House.

SALMAGUNDI.

The members of the *Tribune* association have determined, I hear, upon a vast brick building in the Florentine style, nine stories high, and surmounted by a tower (containing an illuminated clock) of over 200 feet elevation. It promises to be a grand structure, and it will entirely overshadow all the surrounding architecture.

Turner's "Venice," which was withdrawn from an auction, the other day, because it would not bring $10,000, looks more like a piece of washed-out calico than anything else. There is no doubt of its originality, though, without Turner's name, it would soon find its way to an old junk-shop, and be sold for common lumber.

Alfred H. Guernsey, for twenty years or more in the service of Harper Brothers, and for half that time editor of their *Monthly*, is now in the employment of D. Appleton & Co.

Theodore Thomas' last Symphony Concert, aided by the Handel and Haydn Society, is universally pronounced the finest classic entertainment this country has yet seen. The Ninth Symphony of Beethoven was simply magnificent.

"Nasby" Locke will soon make this city his permanent abode, having determined to become the metropolitan partner of the Toledo (O.) *Blade*. He expects, among other things, to have an interest in an advertising-agency here.

At some of the theatres, ticket-speculators are again becoming a nuisance. Booth's Theatre is the only place of amusement in town where they have never been allowed, and we are indebted for their suppression to the energy and pluck of J. Henry Magonigle, the efficient business-manager of that house. COLSTOUN.

WALL STREET.

A Panic in Stocks—Miscellaneous Rumors—Review of the Money, Gold, Bond, Stock, and Produce Markets.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Wall street, outside of the stock market, in which there has been a panic, was exceedingly dull to-day. The bank statement, while it does not show the full return of currency from the interior, is very favorable, the gain in net reserve being $3,029,700. If the currency receipts of the express companies have been correctly reported, at least $20,000,000 have come back since the first week in April. Within a week or two this must show in the bank statement, as the money market within that time will have passed the bounds where it pays for speculators to withhold from $5,000,000 to $10,000,000 from the market. With the heavy gain in reserve, the loans have been expanded less than $1,500,000. The banks now hold $2,720,425 in lawful money above the 25 per cent requirement. The National Banks have a percentage of reserve to total liabilities of 26 24-100 per cent, and the State Banks, which are not required to keep a 25 per cent reserve, of 25 98-100 per cent.

Money was close in the morning, but became very easy in the afternoon, and dropped to 5 per cent before 3 o'clock. Mercantile paper is dull, prime being held at 9 to 12 per cent.

STOCKS

were more active than for many days past, and the fluctuations quite important. In addition to late features, Pacific Mail, Western Union, and St. Paul common, C., C. & I. C., Union Pacific, Ohio & Mississippi, Lake Shore, and New York Central were prominent in the dealings. The general market made an improvement at the opening of ¼ to ¾ per cent, but commenced to weaken before the First Board. The lowest prices of the day were made before 9 o'clock, the decline ranging from ¾ to 5⅛ per cent. During the afternoon there were occasional spasms of weakness, but there was an advance in the main of ½ to 3⅝ from the lowest point. The break was caused by disgraceful canards circulated by some parties in the "bear" interest, that three or four of the strongest houses on the street had failed. These stories were manufactured here yesterday afternoon, and spread broadcast through the principal cities of the West. This morning the brokers here were astounded by the receipt of telegrams from their country correspondents inquiring if this or that house had failed. Inquiry necessary to reply to these telegrams caused the stories to be floated in the Stock Exchange that some heavy failures had been made and this demoralized the market. The raid was made on Pacific Mail, aided by reports that the Howe Sewing Machine Company and A. B. Stockwell were in trouble, and Mail stock was hammered down about 7 per cent. All the stories were soon contradicted, and later in the day, the favorable bank statement gave a strong tone to the market, but it was nevertheless feverish all day. The lowest point touched to-day by Pacific Mail was within ⅝ per cent of the lowest figure in the Mail panic early in April.

GOLD

was alternately firm and weak.

BONDS.

Governments were quiet and steady.

EXCHANGE.

Foreign exchange closed up firmer.

PRODUCE.

Flour was dull and easier for most grades under $9.00. The inquiry was moderate owing chiefly to the stormy spring. Wheat extras were freely offered, and medium extras ruled unsalable. Sales, 6,100 bbls; receipts, 2,828 bbls. Wheat was dull, low grades being extremely unsalable. Good were steady. Shippers hold off, and the inclement weather and poor assortment check inquiry. Sales, 12,600 bu; receipts, 225,760 bu. Pork was rather quiet to-day, and prices more or less nominal. New mess for May is quoted at $18.15, and in the jobbing way at $19.00. For future delivery no transactions were reported. Receipts, 524 pkgs. Cut meats are still very quiet, and prices rather weak. Dry salted shoulders are offered on the spot at 7c. Of smoked meat we note sales of 500 hams in bulk at 13c for 14@15 lbs, and 400 shoulders, 12@14 lbs, at 8c. Pickled hams in tcs are nominal at 11¼@13c. Receipts, 839 pkgs. Bacon was quiet and rather unsettled. Western long clear was offered at 9⅛c on the spot. 111 boxes to arrive sold at this figure. Western short clear is quoted at 10c. Lard ruled quiet, and the market was rather weak. For Western, for May delivery, 9 5-16c is asked, and 9¼c bid, with a resale reported at the lower figure. City nominal at 9@9⅛c. For future delivery, 9⅜c is bid and 9⅝c asked for June; 9⅝c bid and 10c asked for July. Receipts, 86 kegs and 1,827 pkgs.

Murder and Robbery.

PITTSBURGH, May 3.—A murder was committed near Ridgeview, Pa., on Thursday afternoon. A boy named George Schaum, about 16 years of age, while returning from Ridgeview with some groceries, was met by another boy named Timothy Bacon, who was several years his senior. Bacon was seen by some women to strike Schaum, and endeavoring to take from him his groceries. This was the last time he was seen alive. The little fellow's body, when found, was lying beside a log, almost entirely covered by leaves and brush, indicating that every effort had been made to conceal it. From the appearance of the ground, the body had been dragged a considerable distance. It is stated that after Bacon was arrested and brought to the inquest, where the body of Schaum was, he acknowledged accomplishing the bloody deed. Bacon was taken to Greensburg and lodged in jail to await trial.

THE INDIANS.

The Killed, Wounded, and Missing in the Last Modoc Fight.

Troubles Anticipated from the Red-Skins in Washington Territory.

The Dakota Sioux Moving Southward on Hunting Expeditions.

Commissioner Brunot's Adherence to the Peace Policy.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—There are not sufficient grounds for the reports that the Sioux and other Indians re moving southward across the Union Pacific Railroad from their reservation in Southwestern Dakota. By the stipulations of the treaty made by Gen. Sherman and other Peace Commissioners of the Government in 1868, these Indians are allowed to hunt over a large tract of country outside of their permanent reservation, and the Indians who are now moving southward are simply going to the Smoky-Hill Fork of the Republican River, in Kansas, to avail themselves of the privilege afforded them by the treaty. No trouble is anticipated at the Interior Department from this movement, unless some difficulty should arise between the settlers and the Indians growing out of misapprehension. As the country over which these Indians now have the privilege of hunting is being rapidly settled, the danger of a collision between the settlers and these hunting expeditions increases every year, and it has been in contemplation by the Interior Department for some time past to send out a Commission to see if the Treaty of 1868 cannot be so modified, in view of possible complications in future, as to withdraw the permission to hunt outside of the reservation in Dakota.

[To the Associated Press.]

SAN FRANCISCO, May 3.—There has been no further movement of the troops at the lava-bed. Gen. Davis arrived on Friday at Gillem's headquarters.

The following report of the killed, wounded, and missing in the last fight is received:

WOUNDED.

Assistant Surgeon C. Dewitt; private Joseph Broderick, Company A, Fourth Artillery, rifle ball, left thigh, flesh wound; private Mathew Murphy, Company E, Twelfth Infantry, rifle ball, finger, flesh wound; private James McMillow, Company A, Fourth Artillery, rifle ball palm, right hand, flesh wound; private John F. Gifford, Company K, Fourth Artillery, rifle ball, back thigh, flesh wound; Corporal James Noble, Company A, Fourth Artillery, rifle ball, neck, flesh wound; private Charles Cuff, Company E, Twelfth Infantry, rifle ball in the hand and fracture of the bones in the fingers; Sergt. Martin Kennedy, Company E, Twelfth Infantry, rifle ball, right elbow fractured, several pieces of bone removed; private James F. Butler, Company E, Twelfth Infanary, rifle ball, both thighs; private John Higgins, Company K, Fourth Artillery, rifle ball, left thigh, right shoulder, flesh wound; private Francis Rolls, Company K, Fourth Artillery, rifle ball, left leg, flesh wound; private George Endewater, Company E, Twelfth Infantry, rifle ball, right hip, flesh wound; private William McCoy, Company K, Fourth artillery, rifle ball, flesh wound; private Joseph McLaughlin, Company K, Fourth Artillery, rifle ball, left foot, fractured left foot, ball extracted; Sergt. August Breek, Company A, Fourth Artillery, rifle ball, right arm and mouth; Sergt. M. Clinton, Company E, Twelfth Infantry, rifle ball, left leg fractured; private William F. Benham, Company E, Twelfth Infantry, rifle ball, both arms, heel, and back fractured, several pieces of bone removed; Second Lieut. George M. Harris, Company K, Fourth Artillery, rifle-ball, back and rib, flesh wound, ball extracted; Acting Asst. Surgeon B. Gemig, rifle-ball, right arm, flesh wound on left leg, ankle fractured, several pieces of bone removed.

KILLED.

First Lieut. Alban Howe, Company A, Fourth Artillery, rifle-ball over left eye, toward the ear; another ball tore away half of the forehead, and he died on the field.

First Lieut. F. F. Wright, Company E, Twelfth Infantry; rifle ball, left hand, left wrist, upper portion of left thigh, left arm broken above the elbow, wound through heart, little finger of left hand shot off; died on the field.

Capt. Evan Thomas, Company A, Fourth Artillery; rifle ball; shot through the lower part of the right forearm, upper part of the right thigh, cutting femoral artery; died on the field.

Private John Ward, Company K, Fourth Artillery, rifle ball, right breast and forehead, penetrating the brain, fracture of the skull; died on the field.

Private Michael Wallace, Company K, Fourth Artillery, gun-shot wound, right breast above the nipple, exit at the back, right of the spine; died on the field.

Private James Rose, Company K, Fourth Artillery, rifle-ball back of the left spine; died on the field.

First Sergeant Robert Homer, Company A, Fourth Artillery, gun-shot wound in the left hip; died on the field.

Private William Boyle, Company E, Twelfth Infantry, gun-shot wound, both legs, above ancle; died on the field.

Private Thomas Howard, Company E, Twelfth Infantry, gun-shot wound in the back, left of spine, penetrating below the heart; died on the field.

Private Berthold Newsbaum, Company E, Twelfth Infantry, gun-shot wound in the head, front of right ear, penetrating the brain; died on the field.

Artificer John A. Parker, Company A, Fourth Artillery; died on the field.

Bugler Edward Moran, Company A, Fourth Artillery, died on the field.

Corporal Lorence Mooney, Company A, Fourth Artillery, died on the field.

Private John Lynch, Company K, Fourth Artillery, died and interred on the battle-field.

Private Fred. W. Geb, Company E, Twelfth Infantry, died on the field.

Private Ketchen, Company K, First Cavalry, rifle ball in right arm; flesh wound.

MISSING.

First-Lieut. Arthur Cranston, Company A, Fourth Artillery; Sergt. Herman Seelig, Company A, Fourth Artillery; private Louis Bloom, Company A, Fourth Artillery; private James E. Alvin, Company A, Fourth Artillery; Corporal Julius St. Clair, Company E, Twelfth Infantry; private Michael Flynn, Company E, Twelfth Infantry.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—The Secretary of the Interior yesterday received the following telegram from Gov. Ferry, of Washington Territory:

> There are strong indications of hostility among the Indians of this Territory. Emissaries from the Modocs have probably visited them. The settlers have called upon me for arms. There are none in the Territory. I await instructions.

The telegram was referred to Acting Secretary Robeson, who authorizes the issue of arms, on the Territory's quota for militia, on the requisition of the Governor, who must understand that the General Government in no way authorizes any militia operations not instituted by its order and under its direction and control.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Mr. Brunot, Chairman of the Indian Commissioners, gave as his opinion to-day that the rumors of a threatened general Indian war are groundless, and that nearly all the late reports of Indian outrages are untrue. He said that speculators were largely to blame for the present outcry against the Indians. He expressed his approval of the policy of President Grant, and said that four years of such policy had proved its efficiency, for, except a few nomadic tribes, the Indians had been peaceful. Mr. Brunot deprecated the cry of holding the Indian race accountable for the acts of a few individuals, or even of a whole tribe, and insisted that Gen. Sheridan's ideas of the proper treatment of the Indians were in accord with those of President Grant.

Memphis Races.

MEMPHIS, May 3.—The Chickasaw Jockey Club racing closed to-day, with fine weather, good track, and a large attendance. The first race was a hurdle handicap, mile and half, over six hurdles, for a purse of $350, of which $50 went to the second. Three started, Capt. Hutchinson one, Junglar two, Jungler three. Hutchinson was the favorite against the field, and won by a length with ease. Time, 2:41.

Second race, Chickasaw stake, for 3-year-olds, subscription $50, P. P., with $400 added; seven subscribers; four started; won by Joe Johnston, beating Jack Frost, Frank Bonnabel, and Dunboyne, in the order named. Time, 3:48. This was the most exciting race of the week. Jack Frost was the favorite in the pool, and before the start money was laid in large amounts upon Frost at odds of 2 to 1 against the field. The colt got a good start, and ran well together. Frank Bonnabel in the lead and Joe Johnston bringing up the rear for three-quarters of a mile, when Frost moved to the front, closely followed by the other three, all passing the stand in a bunch, Frost slightly in the lead, Johnston fourth. Going up the back stretch, Johnston made a play for the front, and passed each in succession, and at the half-mile pole challenged Frost. From that point they ran locked to the one-quarter mile distance, when Johnston forged ahead, and, drawing gradually away, passed the stand first by a length, both under whip and spur, Bonnabel a good third, and Dunboyne beaten off. The finish was made amidst deafening shouts from the spectators.

Third race, mile heats, for beaten horses, for a purse of $200; $10 entrance money to go to the second horse. Six started: Pont Leonard, 1; Tom, 2; Leathers, 8; Jungler, 4; Emitt, 5; Hiawatha, 6; Filly, 7; Wild Duck, 8; Golding, 9; distanced. Time, 1:44; 1:48½. Leathers was the favorite, Leonard second in the pools. The race was well contested throughout. The meeting was well attended, and altogether successful.

WASHINGTON.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SCOTCH FIRS FOR THE WEST.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3.—The United States Consul at Dundee, Scotland, writes to the Department of Agriculture, stating that a firm in that city has shipped 30,000 plants of what is known as the Scotch fir, or Highland pine, for distribution in the great prairie States of the West. The plants are sent in packages, each containing 250. They left Glasgow on the 18th of April, and will arrive at New York in a few days. It is thought that these trees will be peculiarly suited to the plains, as they are very hardy, and of free growth. The same firm proposes, if it is acceptable to the Department to make another shipment of 70,000 of the same kind of plants. The plants average eighteen inches in height, and the Commissioner of Agriculture proposes to distribute them in the original packages from New York to parties who desire to test their utility, and are willing to incur the expense of their transportation from New York to their place of destination.

PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.

For some time past the Government Printing Office has been turning out a large amount of work, in order to get all the public documents ordered for this year in the hands of Congressmen in time to enable them to send to their constituents before the expiration of the franking privilege on the 1st of July. There is a large force employed at the Capitol putting these documents up and shipping them to the Congressmen. A few conscience-stricken Senators have directed the Sergeant-at-Arms to send their quota as freight, at their own expense. This however, is not general, and, as a consequence, the mails are burdened with ponderous documents, bearing the superscriptions of honorable Senators and members.

RAILROAD LAND-GRANTS.

In the case of the St. Paul & Sioux City Railroad vs. the Winona & St. Peter Railroad, involving the title to about 53,000 acres of land in Minnesota, decided the other day by the Secretary of the Interior in favor of the latter company, it is said new evidence has been discovered in the form of a map showing the prior location by the former company in 1852. Application has been made for a rehearing, and it is possible the decision may be reversed.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company, represented by Ben Wade, and the St. Paul & Pacific Railroad Company, represented bo George L. Becker, have been before the Secretary of the Interior this week, arguing their respective rights to certain lands, amounting to over 150,000 acres, along the line of their road. The decision has not yet been rendered.

THE SYNDICATE.

For the present no more bonds will be sent to the European Syndicate. No information has been received by Secretary Richardson yet from Mr. Cattell, our financial agent in London, as to how the loan is being taken by European capitalists, and it is not likely that any definite information will be received from him before the 1st of June or the middle of July. He only got to work fairly in London last week, and some days must elapse before he can judge with any accuracy as to how the loan is being taken. Should it be taken with any rapidity, another subscription will be made by the Syndicate, and more bonds sent to them by the 1st of June.

[To the Associated Press.]

TREASURY STATISTICS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3.—Balances in the United States Treasury at the close of business to-day: Currency, $3,001,960; special deposits of legal-tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $25,885,000; coin, $72,121,965, including $24,917,200 in coin certificates; legal-tenders outstanding, $357,160,308.

CHEAPER INDIAN SUPPLIES.

Assistant Secretary of the Interior Cowan says the Indian supplies have been contracted for at lower prices than last year.

Commissioner Douglass has requested each Collector to select one Storekeeper to take charge of all warehouses in his district where there is not more than two thousand gallons spirits stored, and to discharge regular Storekeepers.

KU-KLUX WARNINGS.

The Collector of Internal Revenue of the Third Tennessee District forwards a copy of a Ku-Klux warning, demanding that certain officers be ordered out of the district within thirty days on the penalty of their murder, as well as that of himself.

POSTAL-CARDS.

Five hundred postal-cards, as a sample of the completed work, were received to-day. Orders for cities will be filled next week, direct from the factory.

ST. LOUIS.

Congressional Commercial Convention at St. Louis—The New Public Buildings.

ST. LOUIS, May 3.—Forty-three members of Congress, representing in part Alabama, Arkansas, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Michigan, Missouri, New York, Nebraska, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, and Wisconsin, have already accepted invitations to participate in the Congressional Conference to meet here on the 13th inst. Only six of those invited have, so far, declined, and they solely because of important business engagements. Capt. J. B. Olds, Capt. John A. Scudder, and G. B. Allen have been appointed a special committee to report in detail the wants of the Mississippi Valley most requiring Congressional attention. A request has been received from New Orleans that the Chambers of Commerce, or like organizations, in the Mississippi Valley, be invited to send a delegation to the Conference. It has been decided Joseph, that Brown, Mayor of this city, be President of the Conference.

Bids for the work and material on the substructure of the new Custom-House and Post-Office building in this city were opened to-day and examined. No awards were made.

It is considered by the officers of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, that the suit entered yesterday against that Company was brought for blackmailing or other sinister purposes. It will be contested closely.

Obituary.

ST. LOUIS, May 3.—Dr. Robert M. Simpson, father-in-law of Gen. A. J. Smith, late Postmaster of this city, died yesterday, aged 87 years. Dr. Simpson came here in 1809, and was closely identified with the growth and prosperity of St. Louis. He was formerly a Surgeon in the United States Army, and was Postmaster of this city under President Madison, Sheriff of St. Louis County, member of the State Legislature, and held various city offices at different times. He died of paralysis.

CINCINNATI, May 3.—Judge Doniphan, Circuit Judge of Bracken County, Ky., died at Augusta, yesterday, of apoplexy.

WOODSTOCK, Ill., May 3.—Mr. Marcellus B. Smith, of this city, well known in Chicago as for merly a wholesale grocer, died suddenly, at his home here, yesterday morning, of heart disease.

Alleged Mining Swindle.

SALT LAKE, May 3.—Great excitement was caused in mining circles by the card of Gen. J. F. Harrison, of New Orleans, Superintendent of the Stafford Line Star Silver Mines, denouncing the whole project as a deliberate fraud and swindle. Nearly $200,000 of stock has been taken and paid for, principally in New Orleans. Harrison denounces by name Maj. J. D. Wooley, of Cheyenne; Col. W. J. Jones, of San Francisco; Col Simon O. Ticknor, and Mr. Gardner, of Salt Lake, as the projectors of the swindle.

Serious Accident.

KANKAKEE, Ill., May 3.—The scaffolding on the new Court House fell this morning, precipitating three men to the story below. One, named Nichols, was dangerously hurt; Charles Grazy, of Chicago, seriously, and John Zopf, slightly injured.

FOREIGN.

Royal Banquet Over the Vienna Exposition.

Four Atlantic Cables to Be in Operation in September.

Frederick William's Reception in St. Petersburg.

CANADA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 3.—In the Commons, yesterday, Mr. Mackenzie, leader of the Opposition, moved a resolution in regard to Sec. 5 of the Intercolonial Railway, which was accepted as a want of confidence. The motion was voted down by nays 95, yeas 70, still leaving the Government with a majority of 25.

The Governor-General will, to-day, assent to the "Oaths bill," and witnesses will at once be sworn by the Committee of Inquiry on the Pacific Railway matters. An early closing of the session is anticipated.

It is rumored here that the Pacific Railway delegates will arrive by the first steamer due at Montreal.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 3.—Seventeen bodies were recovered from the wreck of the Atlantic yesterday.

WALKERTON, Ont., May 3.—James Johnson, James Best, Arthur Best, John Kerr, and Edward Bohenster, have been tried for the murder of George Price, in Bruce, on the 17th of March last. Johnson was found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged in July. The others were found guilty of manslaughter, and sentenced to the Penitentiary.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, May 3.—The steamer Hibernian leaves, on the 5th inst., to repair the French cable. The Great Eastern and Edinburgh leave shortly to lay the cable from Valentia to Heart's Content. The Great Eastern will then return to repair the broken Anglo-American cable, and the Edinburgh will proceed to lay two new cables between Valentia, Newfoundland, and Sydney, Cape Breton. It is expected that four cables will be working across the Atlantic, and five across the Gulf of St. Lawrence, before the 1st of September.

SPAIN.

MADRID, May 3.—A rumor prevails that Gen. Valarde will resign his command if Gen. Nouvilas accepts the position of Minister of War. The order issued by Gen. Velarde, directing the inhabitants of the districts infested by the Carlists to abandon their homes and retire into the cities, with their provisions, caused great agitation, and the Government has been asked to revoke the order, and thus remove the cause for hostile demonstrations by the peasants.

RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 3.—Fifty thousand troops were reviewed yesterday by the Emperor of Germany and the Czar. Last evening St. Petersburg was illuminated.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, May 3.—The Emperor gave a grand banquet, last night, at the Palace. Among the guests were all the native and foreign Princes in Vienna and the United States Minister.

The newly-appointed American Commissioners are actively working to get the United States department of the Exposition in complete order.

NEW YORK.

The Late Col. Cameron—Preparing for a Prize-Fight—New York Central Railroad Taxes—Mrs. Fisk and Credit Mobilier—Mayor Havemeyer—Masonic—An Alleged Murderer Attempts Suicide.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Lieut.-Col. Cameron, who committed suicide at his residence in this city last night, served on Gen. Burnside's staff during the war. He subsequently married the General's niece, but they lived very unhappily together, and she is now suing for a divorce on the ground of cruelty and drunkenness. Gen. Burnside, who secured Cameron the position he lately filled in the Custom-House, was, it is said, instrumental in having him removed, for the purpose of stopping his opposition to the suit. Col. Cameron sent the following letter to his mother-in-law, Mrs. Bishop, before perpetrating the fatal act:

> Before I die I would like to say that all I have in this world I leave to my wife. May she be happy. May God bless her. I am, perhaps, a bad man, yet, madam, there are many worse. I loved my wife and do so now. Good-bye. I die. W. A. CAMERON.

Gen. Burnside has taken charge of the remains.

George Seddons and Arthur Chambers, who are matched to fight for the light-weight championship of America and $1,000 a side, on May 25, within 500 miles of New York, met this afternoon and put up the final deposit of $500 each. They then proceeded to the selection of the final stakeholder, and chose a well-known up-town sporting man. Should he accept, they will meet again on Tuesday and toss for choice of ground. The men have been in training four weeks and both show evidences of hard work.

T. M. Tyng, son of the Rev. Dr. Tyng, was in the Sixth District Civil Court to-day as defendant at the suit of Tiffany & Co., who charge that he bought a bracelet from them two years ago, and, despite repeated dunning, has since failed to pay for it. He was in court, but failed to make a defense, and the Justice gave judgment against him.

[To the Associated Press.]

NEW YORK, May 3.—Mr. Marrin, who assaulted Jay Gould the other day, did not appear at the Special Sessions to-day, and the trial of the case, on motion of Gould's counsel, was peremptorily set down for Tuesday next.

The First National Bank of Lyons, Iowa, has just received a verdict for $53,200 against the Ocean National Bank of New York. Three trials were had, both sides being represented by a large array of counsel. By the robbery of the Ocean Bank in June, 1869, securities belonging to the Lyons Bank were lost, hence the suit. Judge Lawrence charged the jury that, if the Ocean Bank was guilty of gross negligence, the plaintiff could recover. This is the first case of precisely this character which has been tried in this country or England, and is considered of great importance to banks, bankers, and lawyers.

Counsel for Nixon, the convicted murderer, made application for a new trial. The decision is reserved.

The cases of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad Company against the Collector of the Fourteenth Internal Revenue District, to enjoin the Collector from further seizure and sale of property of the Company to satisfy an assessment of nearly half a million dollars of taxes, was before Judge Woodruff to-day, in the United States District Court. The Judge reserved his decision upon points raised by both sides as to the illegality of the assessment and the jurisdiction of the Court.

In the case of Lucy D. Fisk, widow of James Fisk, Jr., against the Union Pacific Railroad Company and Credit Mobilier of America, Judge Blatchford to-day entered an order permitting N. W. Butler, a stockholder, to come in and be made a party to the suit, he sharing in both the expenses and profits, and that the proceedings shall not be discontinued without notice to him.

The general term of the Superior Court has sustained the injunction restraining John Foley from intruding upon Chamberlain Palmer, and seeking to perform the duties of Deputy Chamberlain, to which position he was appointed by Comptroller Green.

Little is thought to-day of the statement made freely yesterday that Mayor Havemeyer was not Mayor de jure, because the new charter did not mention the Mayor among the heads of departments to be retained. The Mayor is not a head of a department, the lawyers say, and the charter contemplates a Mayor, not an acting Mayor. So some lawyers say the idea of Havemeyer being legislated out of office is absurd.

The Masonic lodges are discussing a new constitution which is to be voted on by the Grand Lodge in June. The Constitution does not meet with general approbation.

The Health Department reports finding at 37 Essex street, to-day, Mrs. Cassidy in bed dead from small-pox. An infant beside the body was crying piteously from hunger, while on the floor in a drunken stupor lay the husband and father.

Robert Bleakley, on trial for the murder of his niece, made another attempt at suicide last night.

The National Board of Health.

CINCINNATI, O., May 3.—The American Public Health Association adjourned to-day at noon, to meet in Providence, R. I., on the second Wednesday in September, the present year. Resolutions were adopted to publish the proceedings in pamphlet form, and recommending local Boards of Health to take a health census by the instantaneous mode on Jan. 1 in each year.

Prof. J. S. Newberry, of Cleveland, occupied the forenoon with an address on "The Homes of American People." It was devoted to the physical geography of the United States.

THE STATE CAPITAL.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

END OF THE SESSION.

SPRINGFIELD, May 3.—There were five Senators and some thirty Representatives present this morning. No business was done of course, and the few remaining members left by the trains to-day.

COMMITTEE CHANGES.

Mr. Washburn resigned his place on the Insurance Committee, and Mr. Crawford, of Winnebago, was put in his place. Mr. Crawford was also appointed on the Penitentiary Committee vice Wood, resigned, and Mr. Hopkins on the same Committee, vice Lane, of Hancock, resigned.

FAILED.

Another attempt was made to recall from the Governor Senate bill 380, being the Railroad Mortgage bill, but of course it was unavailing.

WATER TRANSPORTATION.

The House concurred in a Senate resolution, instructing Congress to help along the improvement of the Ohio, Cumberland, and Tennessee Rivers.

THANKS.

Thanks were in order to-day. The Speaker was thanked; the clerks were thanked; the pages were thanked; the doorkeepers were thanked, and Mr. Jones, of Jo Daviess, was presented with a cane, without a gold head, as a testimonial of his faithfulness as a watch dog.

STATE-HOUSE LAND.

The House very properly refused to consider the resolution authorizing the State-House Commissioners to purchase $5,000 worth of land on which to locate a heating apparatus, and they will have to shift without it.

BILLS SIGNED.

The Governor signed bills of the following titles: To consolidate the offices of County Treasurers and County Assessors in counties not under township organization; fixing the terms of County Courts; to amend the law prohibiting domestic animals from running at large; concerning organization of the Southern Insane Asylum; to provide for holding court in several counties; the Railroad bill.

The Governor has signed all the bills, except the following: The bill abolishing registration, except in places where more than one hundred votes are polled—it is doubtful if this will be signed; the new Jury law, which will be signed; the bill giving railroads the power to mortgage their roads—this will probably be signed.

IN THE AFTERNOON.

The House met in the afternoon, but only thirty members were present, and they will not be here next week. There are only three Senators in town, and they will not be here long. Business for the session has ended.

PERSONAL.

Gov. Beveridge leaves to-night for Evanston. He will return for a day or two next week, and leave again to be away two or three weeks. In his absence, Mr. Early, being President of the Senate, will act as Governor.

PROCEEDINGS IN DETAIL.

HOUSE.

WESTERN RIVERS.

Mr. OBERLY called up the Senate resolution in relation to the improvement of the Western Rivers. The resolution was concurred in.

OBJECTED TO.

Mr. HOWE, of Marshall, offered a resolution requesting the Governor to return to the House Senate bill 380. Objections were made and the resolution was not entertained.

COMMITTEE CHANGES.

Messrs. WOOD and LANE, of Hancock, asked to be excused from further service on the Penitentiary Committee. They were excused.

The SPEAKER appointed Mr. Hopkins in the place of Mr. Lane, and Mr. Crawford in place of Mr. Wood, in said Committee, and also appointed Mr. Crawford on the Insurance Committee vice Washburn, resigned.

THANKS.

A resolution thanking the Speaker for his faithful and efficient services was adopted. Also a resolution of thanks for the Clerks of the House and other officials.

Adjourned.

IN MEMORIAM.

The Late Bishop McIlvaine—Congressman James Brooks.

NEW YORK, May 3.—A committee of thirty-five citizens has been appointed from the Episcopal churches of this city and Brooklyn to properly receive the body of Bishop McIlvaine, and to co-operate with the Rector of St. Paul's Church in making arrangements for the impressive services which are to take place there. Bishop Potter, of New York, will preach the funeral sermon, and most of the clergy of the city and neighborhood will assist at the services. Arrangements have been made for the reception of the commitee appointed by the Diocese of Ohio, who will conduct the remains from this city to their final resting place in that State. The remains of the late Bishop will be removed from the city of Baltimore to-morrow.

A London correspondent, writing on the 19th of April, says: "The body of Bishop McIlvaine arrived in this city on the 14th, and was immediately taken to Westminster Abbey, it being the first time that the remains of an American Bishop have rested even for a few days in this burial place of England's honored dead. The Rev. Mr. Stanley, the Dean of Westminster, was an acquaintance of Bishop McIlvaine, and to show his respect for the deceased, and to gratify American Episcopalians, arranged for the special funeral services of the 18th. When the coffin had been placed in front of the *sacrarium*, the services at once began, but instead of the psalms appointed for the burial service, the Easter day anthem, 'Christ, our Passover, is sacrificed for us,' was sung, and Canon Conway read, as the lesson, from 1 Thess. iv. 13 to 19. The choir then sang, 'I heard a voice from Heaven,' and the Dean read the concluding parts of the service, commencing, 'Lord, have mercy upon us.' The service was concluded after the hymn 'The saints on earth and those above,' had been sung. After the benediction many of those present lingered to take a last farewell of the remains of the Bishop, which were enveloped in three coffins, the outer one being covered with black cloth, and these words were inscribed on a brass plate: 'C. P. McIlvaine, Bishop of Ohio; Born Jan. 18, 1799; Died March 12, 1873.' The whole ceremonies in the Abbey lasted about thirty minutes.

The Rev. W. J. Lawson, of the American Chapel, Paris, has charge of the remains of the late Bishop. They were placed under his care in Florence, where the Bishop died, and he accompanied them to London, whence, at the earnest solicitation of the American Minister, he continued with his charge to this country. Mr. Lamson has letters of introduction to the Collector of the port and a large number of prominent citizens, requesting that the utmost respect be shown to the remains of the deceased Bishop. Owing to delay in giving information to the Committee at the time when the city of Baltimore would reach her dock, no member was present when the vessel was moored. Soon afterwards, however, the Rev. T. S. Yocum, T. G. Adoisn, Dr. Dennison, and Frederick De Peyster, and others of the joint Committee, arrived, and had a consultation with the Rev. Mr. Lamson, when it was decided not to remove the body from the vessel till Monday, when it will be privately conveyed to St. Paul's Church, where the impressive funeral service of the Episcopal Church will be performed. Bishop Smith, of Kentucky, the *dignissimus* of the Protestant Episcopal Church in this country, will officiate, assisted by Bishop Potter, of the New York Diocese. There will also be present Bishops Littlejohn, of Long Island; Williams, of Connecticut; Odenheimer, of New Jersey; Doane, of Northern New York, and Cox, of Western New York. After service in the church, the body will be formally handed over by the New York Committee to the Committee from Ohio, who will have it conveyed to a resting-place in the midst of the people for whom he labored so zealously and loved so well.

NEW YORK, May 3.—The New York Associated Press to-day adopted resolutions of regret at the death of James Brooks.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3.—The will of the late James Brooks has been admitted to probate. It was executed April 28, 1873, and the codicil was made on the 30th. He bequeathed to his son, James Wilton Brooks, one-half interest in the *Evening Express* and in the *Express* building. To his wife, his Fifth avenue house, and $100,000 in land-grant bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad, on condition that she renounces her dower right in the personal and real estate in Park Row; also, his horses and carriages. To William Tracy, lawyer, in trust, for his daughter, Virginia, all his real estate in Washington, including the house No. 1813 F street; also, thirty-two $1,000 income bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad; also, thirty-five $1,000 first-mortgage bonds of the same road. To his daughter, Mary Neilson, five Eastern Division, Kansas, bonds, of $1,000 each; and $3,500 in St. Louis, Chillicothe & Omaha Railroad bonds, free from the control of her husband. To her husband, Charles H. Neilson, twenty $1,000 first-mortgage Union Pacific Railroad bonds, on condition that he defend all her other property against the suits instituted by the United States or other parties. The $5,000 due him by his brother, Dr. George W. Brooks, is devised for the purpose of paying the mortgage on his house in this city to that amount. All his other property, personal or mixed, he bequeaths to his son James Wilton Brooks, and names as his executor William Tracy, of New York. The codicil to the will makes it a condition that his son and his daughter Virginia shall only enjoy the property left them by paying, in equal parts, all the taxes which may become due on the house in Fifth avenue during the life of his wife, and makes such taxes liens on their estate, and that the son shall pay her $3,000 and the daughter $2,000, per annum, during her life.

FIRES.

Destruction of Property in Various Places.

BOSTON, May 3.—A fire broke out about 1 o'clock this morning in a carpenter shop on Portland street, and extended to Causeway street, which destroyed a great number of shops and saw-mills, and laid bare a large tract of ground, involving a loss of $80,000. Several firms engaged in the building trade were burned out, but the loss in no one case exceeded $6,000, and all are partially insured.

KANKAKEE, Ill., May 3.—A barn five miles northeast of the city, with three horses, three mules, two cows, 600 bushels of corn, and a large quantity of other grain, and all the farming implements belonging to the place, were burned on Thursday night. The loss is not less than $3,000. Andrew Wiley, a bad character, has been arrested on suspicion of firing the property. Little doubt exists as to Wiley's guilt. The excitement in the neighborhood is red-hot, and Wiley will fare hard if he shows his countenance there again. He was admitted to ten days' bail.

DETROIT, May 3.—A fire occurred at Big Rapids, Mich., on Thursday. Total loss, $25,000. The principal sufferers were Graves, hardware; Barrows, dry goods; Clark & Latimer, flour.

Cornwell & Co.'s new paper mill at Ypsilanti, Mich., was partially destroyed by fire this morning. The loss is $20,000. Insured.

CINCINNATI, May 3.—A fire this morning broke out in the furniture factory of Steinman, Meyer & Co., West Sixth street, and damaged the building $5,000; stock, $15,000; and machinery, $5,000. The insurance was $17,000, in local companies.

NEW ORLEANS, May 3.—Twelve houses on Lafayette and Freret streets were burned this afternoon. Loss, $30,000. During the fire a den of nickle-counterfeiters was discovered, a large quantity of which was captured and several arrests made.

MILWAUKEE, May 3.—The House of Correction was damaged $5,000 by fire this evening.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

The Coopers' Strike—The Crispin Trouble Almost Over.

NEW YORK, May 3.—The strike of the coopers against the importation and use of Portland (Me.) barrels by employers has been successful. It lasted but one day. The main object of the movement was to induce the non-union coopers in Portland, Bath, and other places, to join the society. In order to bring this about, similar strikes had been ordered by the International Union to take place wherever these Eastern-made barrels are used. "Monitors" have been appointed for every shop in the country, who will report the condition of affairs at regular intervals to the President and officers of the Chief Lodge.

The strike of the shoemakers is almost over. Twelve first-class shops out of a total of thirteen are paying the prices, and most of second and third-rate employers have acceded to the demands of the Crispins.

The trackmen on the Morris & Essex Railroad have struck for an advance from $1.50 to $2 a day.

Louisiana Affairs.

NEW IBERIA, May 3.—The citizens of Iberia Parish organized a Tax-Resisting Association today. The meeting was very enthusiastic, and addressed by several members of the Bar, who offered their services free of charge. Resolutions were adopted, indorsing Gov. McEnery, repudiating Kellogg, and urging resistance to the usurpatory collection of taxes.

NEW ORLEANS, May 3.—One hundred and twenty Metropolitans, with a piece of artillery, have gone to St. Martinsville, St. Martin Parish, to install Kellogg officers.

Acquitted.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., May 3.—The trial of Lewis H. Kuzan for the killing of Conrad Hartman, on the 17th of March, began on Tuesday, and was concluded yesterday. The jury being out twenty-two and a half hours, returned a verdict of acquittal at 11 o'clock this morning. The difficulty originated in the strike of the Union moulders in Boelder's foundry.

Fearful Tornado in Kansas.

ST. LOUIS, May 3.—Advices from Cloud County, Kan., mention another fearful storm, by which a number of lives were lost, and much property was destroyed. The roof of the house of Mr. Snyder was blown off, and himself, wife, five children, and a farm laborer, were buried in the snow and frozen to death. A few miles away from Snyder's house, another family, named Ulricher, shared a similar fate, all having been frozen to death.

Mysterious Disappearance.

ST. LOUIS, May 3.—John C. Gunning, of Salem, Ill., left here last Monday for home with some $8,000, since when he has not been heard of. It is feared that he has been foully dealt with.

The Boston Phenix.

BOSTON, May 3.—The first structure finished and occupied in the burnt district was dedicated to-day.

Navigation Items.

MILWAUKEE, May 3.—Eight propellers and fifteen sail vessels are stuck in the ice in Milwaukee bay this morning. The weather is mild, and the ice will move out as soon as the wind changes.

Telegraphic Brevities.

A Homœopathic Convention will be held at Ann Arbor, May 7, to take measures to make the best of the advantages accorded that medical faith in allowing a Homœopathic Professorship in the University.

The agents of the Eastern roads, which have through tickets on sale in the local stations, were in St. Charles, Ill., on Monday, examining the accounts of the ex-station agent. The investigation disclosed a deficency of over $450 in the returns made from there, and the absence from the office of a quantity of unsold tickets, which was not turned over to his successor as required by the Companies.

The body of a Pole, named Weirenski, was found floating in Rock River, at Berea, O., on Friday. He had been missing from above that place for three weeks. His body gave evidence of foul play. No clue as to his death is as yet known.

George McCullough, a half-grown negro boy, mortally wounded John Hasting, a colored porter, at the Louisville depot, in Nashville, yesterday morning. McCullough escaped.

Illinois River and Canal News.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LASALLE, May 3.—The steamer Baker arrived this morning from St. Louis, towing two barges of fire-clay for the zinc works in this city, one ice-barge, light, and the canalboat Waterloo, from Peru. The latter passed into the canal loaded with corn for Chicago. The steamer Baker departed towing the canalboat Ryburn from this port, loaded with pig iron for Carondelet, and one barge of ice from Peru for St. Louis. The river has been rising since yesterday morning, and there is now about 18 feet of water on the miter-sill of Lock 15.

The Combustion of an Indian Prince.

The burning of a dead Prince in India is rather expensive. A letter in the London *Times* describes the combustion of His Highness, the Maharajah of Jondhpore. The corpse was dressed in royal robes of brocaded cloth, and decked out with jewelry valued at $75,000. In front of the funeral procession walked two elephants laden with gold and silver coins to the amount of $62,500, which were scattered at every hundred paces among the spectators, to be scrambled for. The corpse, shawls, and jewelry were all thrown together upon the burning pile. From the day on which His Highness died, 5,000 brahmins regularly received food and a largess of a rupee each at the palace gates. All the inhabitants, by way of expressing their grief, shaved off their beards, mustaches, and the hair of their heads. The lamented Rajah left behind him a neat assortment of wives and concubines, who were, many of them, extremely desirous to be burned with their late lord, some because they were really grieved at his loss, and others because it was the fashionable thing. It was not permitted, however, greatly to the disgust of the widows.

TURNED OUT OF DOORS.

The Boarders at the Union Park Hotel in Distress.

The Owner of the Property Seizes Their Trunks and Bars Them Out.

The boarders at the Union Park Hotel, on west Madison street near Bishop court, were turned out of doors yesterday morning, and obliged to seek lodgings elsewhere. Their baggage was seized and they were beside themselves with excitement. It appears that the landlord made a verbal agreement with the owner of the property to make some improvements—knock down several partitions and put in a flight of steps where they were needed. The owner, who is said to be somewhat closefisted, failed to make the alterations, and the landlord declined to pay him the rent. The owner said nothing until the end of the month, imagining that the landlord would relent. He, however, failed to pay the rent when due, and the owner prepared himself for a coup d'etat, and, yesterday morning, when all the male boarders were absent, appeared with several constables, and, by virtue of the writs they had, forthwith took possession. Everything in the house was seized, and the doors of the rooms locked so that nothing could be removed. Women and children were turned into the street, and when their husbands and parents came home at noon for dinner they were astounded. Ingress to the hotel was denied every one, and hence lodgings had to be secured elsewhere. To-morrow morning about forty suits will be commenced against the owner of the hotel, which will be supplemented by one for a larger sum than all the others combined, in which the proprietor will be the complainant.

The Philosophy of Beards.

The wearing of the beard was, by some nations, strictly regarded as a religious rite, from which no dispensation was possible. Even its management became a matter of grave importance. The Tartars estimated the Persians as no better than infidels, forasmuch as they would not adopt their custom of cutting the whiskers. A long and sanguinary war was waged, owing to their obstinacy, which arose from a national sense of honor. So highly did the Persians value the beard that, according to St. Chrysostom, their Kings had this natural appendage woven or matted with gold thread. This style of hirsute ornamentation was improved upon in subsequent ages by the rulers of France, who had their flowing beards fastened with gold buttons. None need be told what a vast value the Turks set upon their beards. Sooner than be despoiled of them, they would prefer the ignominy of being publicly whipped or branded, nay, even accept death itself. Even slaves who attend the seraglios are shaven, as a token of servitude. The Arab is known to preserve his beard with scrupulous care, almost bordering on devotion; in all probability, out of respect for the Islam Prophet, who wore this majestic mark of manhood. The anointing of the beard with unguents is traceable to extremely remote times, and was constantly practised by the Jews and Romans. The Turks still adhere to this custom. On occasions of staid visits one of the ceremonies observed is to sprinkle scented water on the beard of the visitant, and then to perfume it with aloes wood.

Among the ancient Greeks and Romans the beard was an object of great veneration. Not only so, but it was considered to possess some occult charm, and regarded as a sacred pledge of confidence and protection. According to the Grecian mythology, when Thetis sought to avenge the wrongs of her son, she embraced the knees of Jupiter and touched his beard in supplication. Another illustration of this is presented in the plaintive story of Dolon and Diomed. The former thought if he could but touch the warrior's beard his life would not have been forfeited. The Greeks did not commence to discard the beard until the time of Alexander the Great, who ordered the Macedonians to cut off the same simply as a precautionary measure, lest when in battle such would afford the enemy an undue advantage. This practice was abandoned in Justinian's reign, when long beards once more came into vogue. The philosophers, however, always distinguished themselves from the vulgar in this respect, by suffering their beards to grow, irrespective of the imperial mandate to the contrary.

With the Normans the beard was held in abhorrence, somewhat similar to the ancient Britons, who contented themselves with the cultivation of hair on the upper lip. The beard, however, was allowed to grow by the Anglo-Saxons. When William the Conqueror, among other acts of oppression, compelled the English to cut off their beards, the edict was regarded as a wanton display of authority and tyranny. Some preferred abandoning their country rather than conform to so intolerant a decree. In both instances, such arbitrary laws were universally disregarded. Sometimes they led to popular outbursts. It is said that, upon Harold dispatching scouts into the camp of William I., they returned in ecstacy at the cheering prospect of a speedy victory. They reported that their enemies were not soldiers, but priests, having all shaven faces. Singular to say, on the seal of William the Conqueror he appears with both moustache and beard.

The fashion of wearing beards obtained in France till Louis XIII. ascended the throne. The premature death of his sire, Henry IV., caused a revolution in this custom, though the Duke of Sully did not conform to the dress of the courtiers. Being once ridiculed for his obstinacy, he said to the King: "Sire, when your illustrious father did me the honor to consult me on his weighty affairs, the first act of his was to send off all the buffoons and stage dancers of his court." Beards were again worn in the reign of Louis XIV. Conde, Corneille, and Moliere, like the ancient Kings of France, took much pride in their beards. Duprat, the famous Bishop of Clermont, who built the Jesuits' Church at Paris, is reputed to have had the finest beard ever known—"too fine a beard for a Bishop," as the canons of his cathedral thought. Hence they came to the rude resolve to denude him of it, and actually made the attempt one day in the church. The prelate, perceiving the dean and others with the instruments of torture in the shape of scissors, razor, &c., made the best haste he could out of the edifice, and fled some leagues off to the castle of Beauregard. Here he pined, and at length died, it is said, through sheer vexation.

The Eastern and Western Churches have not only had controversies respecting points of doctrine and discipline; they have had disputes concerning beards. One Church enjoined that ecclesiastics should wear them. Another Church positively prohibits this usage by express *constitutions de radendis barbis*. Even the Greeks were scandalized at the beardless images of saints in Roman Catholic places of worship. The Roman clergy once assumed the right of legislating on the matter of beards. The hirsute ornament of Henry I., for example, was condemned by some priests from the pulpit; and so persistently that the King, to get rid of such fulminations, had to yield to their demand. Yet, notwithstanding this, in twenty years, we find the beard on the effigy of Henry II. In after time the beard was carefully cultivated, and worn with pride. How touching that incident at the execution of Sir Thomas More, when he drew his teeming beard aside from the fatal axe, and naively remarked to the executioner, "My beard has not been guilty of treason."—*The Dark Blue.*

Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—For the Northwest and Upper Lake region, and thence southward to Lower Ohio and Lower Missouri valleys, light northerly winds veering to southeasterly; generally clear and warmer weather. For the Gulf States and Tennessee, partly cloudy weather, northwesterly, veering to southeasterly winds and higher temperature. For the South Atlantic States, generally clear and cooler weather with northwesterly winds. For the Lower Lakes and Middle States, partly cloudy weather and occasional rain, with northwesterly winds, higher barometer and low temperature.

Cautionary signals continue at Cape May, New York, New Haven, New London, Wood's Hole, Boston, Portland (Me.), and Eastport.

—At Leipsic a work is announced by Dr. Kohut, called "The Golden Words of the Bible," which claims to present the religious and moral treasures of Bible wisdom for the first time in systematic form and in their true connection!

—Mr. C. G. Leland has in the press a work entitled, "The English Gypsies and their Language," consisting almost entirely of fresh material gathered from the Rommany themselves. Among the results of Mr. Leland's research will, we are told, be found a number of almost unchanged Hindustani words, not in any Rommany vocabularies, nearly fifty stories in the original with a translation, and a collection of English words of Gypsy origin.

FROM THE COURTS.

A Batch of Heavy Suits Commenced Yesterday in the United States Circuit Court—Over $160,000 Involved.

Yesterday, Messrs. Tenneys, Flowers & Abercrombie, attorneys for the Assignee of Lewis W. Case, B. E. Jenkins, commenced suit against James Baxter, in case, $40,000 damages, in the United States Circuit Court. Lewis W. Case was a dealer in clothing on South Clark street, and it was charged against him and the said Baxter that they conspired together to defraud the creditors, a pretended sale being made to Baxter, under which he acquired possession of the bankrupt's goods, and got rid of most of them before effectual action could be taken. The whole of the proceedings in this case have been of an extraordinary character; possession of the goods was taken by Baxter at midnight; they were secreted in various parts of the city and State; they were transferred by wagons and by railroad to different cities, and quantities were traced to various parts of the Union, and there held by United States Marshals, whilst the question of law was being tried here. There were a large number of injunctions filed and suits commenced, the Baxter party, amongst others, bringing action against officials of the court, in case, for heavy damages. In the history of bankruptcy proceedings here, rarely has a case been fought more stubbornly and ably on both sides. Messrs. Tenneys, Flowers & Abercrombie now bring suit as above, to recover the value of the goods that Baxter has succeeded in making away with, and upon the issue of this suit depends whether the creditors are to receive a large or small dividend.

In the same court, Edward Nestamayer brought suit, in case, $100,000 damages, against Paul Rothbarth, Edward Koch, H. R. Payson, and Ferdinand E. Canda. This is a suit to decide the ownership of the artificial stone patented by the plaintiff. This discovery comes from Bavaria, where, also, the sand brick was originated, and a brick that becomes the harder with exposure, and more and more solid and cohesive with age, and which does not appear to have yet reached the United States. The damages are for losses alleged to have been sustained by plaintiff in consequence of the defendants' discovering and working his patent in the West, without his knowledge or license, he at the same time owning a patent in the United States.

George Pomeroy commenced suit in the same court against Frank R. Chandler, Edward Pomeroy, and Edward H. Noyes, partners under the style of Chandler, Pomeroy & Noyes, on a note for $10,000, bearing interest at 10 per cent, signed by the defendants in their firm name, and payable at the Manhattan National Bank of New York. Principal and interest both remaining unpaid, suit was brought.

Johnson, Shaw, and others also commenced suit, in the same court, against H. C. Judd, J. H. Root, and H. H. Owen, in assumpsit, $10,000.

In the same court several bills in Chancery were filed, among them John Flynn v. W. Oberman, for injunction to restrain infringement of a patent for an improvement in bed bottoms; and Calvin G. Udell v. Rufus S. Payne and Joshua Y. Payne, for injunction to restrain infringement of a patent for extension ladders.

HE MARRIED FOR MONEY.

David Cashen was brought before Justice Banyon, yesterday morning, to answer to several charges, the gravest of which was perjury. Though the case was continued for a week, in order to procure further evidence, the testimony thus far adduced proves that Cashen is a scoundrel who richly merits severe punishment. He was arrested on Friday last for having induced an inexperienced girl of 14 years to become his wife, which necessitated the procuring of a marriage certificate by perjury. It appears that Cashen had been acquainted with the girl's family for some time, and was on rather intimate terms with them two weeks ago, when the girl returned from boarding-school on account of her health. He discovered at their first meeting that she was full of romantic nonsense, and that, with a little care, she could be used to assist him in getting possession of some of her mother's property, worth in the neighborhood of $25,000. In two days he had gained such control over her that she consented to elope with him, and, in order that the necessary expenses of the trip might be defrayed, she appropriated money and jewelry belonging to her mother. Cashen went to the office of the County Clerk for a marriage license, and swore that the girl he was about to marry was over 18 years of age. He then took his dupe to Banyon's private office, and there the solemn ceremony was performed by that solemn judicial farce, who might have known, if he still retained any of the common sense with which he used to be credited, that the girl was under age, and in the hands of a designing villain. The public would be pleased to know how Mr. Banyon was hood-winked on that occasion. On the day following the fraudulent marriage, Cashen visited his mother-in-law, and after informing her of what had taken place, coolly demanded that himself and wife be admitted to the house as members of the family. The mother refused to believe that her daughter had allowed herself to be led astray, and, as the girl was then at home, she was called and questioned. She admitted that she was Cashen's wife, and said she would go away and live with him unless her mother consented to let him remain in her house. Being a shrewd woman of the world, the mother saw at a glance that Cashen cared nothing for the girl, and that all he wanted was money. She sent for a policeman, and ordered his removal from her premises. This was accomplished without difficulty, but the girl followed him, and nothing was heard of either of them until within a few days ago. Meanwhile, the matter had been given into the hands of Capt. Hickey, who detailed Sergt. Buckley and Detective Gallagher to procure the necessary evidence and bring Cashen to justice. The arrest was made on Friday, the girl also being taken into custody. There were two women in court yesterday ready to swear that they were deserted wives of Cashen, but their testimony will not be taken until next week. After Banyon had decided to postpone the case, he ordered that the girl be restored to the custody of her mother, and that Cashen be held in heavy bonds for his appearance.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

HOME MATTERS.

A day or two ago THE TRIBUNE announced the fact that the South Park Commissioners had made a concession to the owners of fast roadsters, by which they were to be allowed to speed their horses on the boulevards at a stated time. Below is the official order relating to the matter:

OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT OF SOUTH PARK, May 3, 1873.—Notice is hereby given that, by order of the South Park Commissioners, Sec. 2 of ordinances will not be enforced on Grand Boulevard on Wednesday afternoon, between the hours of 2 o'clock and 7 o'clock. The ordinance is as follows:

No person shall ride or drive upon any part of the said park, or upon any road, roadway, or avenue included within the boundaries thereof, at a rate of speed exceeding eight miles an hour.

WM. M. BERRY, Superintendent.

DEXTER PARK MEMBERSHIP.

The sale of membership tickets to the Dexter Park them for 1873 is to be limited to 100. Parties desiring accommodated now by applying to the Treasurer, Mr. S. Gage, at his place of business on Wabash avenue, near Jackson street.

BASE BALL.

The Dana, Westlake & Covert yesterday beat the Wheeler & Wilson Club by a score of 16 to 7.

Following is the full score of the game between the Baltimores and Athletics:

BALTIMORE, April 30.—Second game of the championship series between the Baltimores and Athletics, of Philadelphia:

Baltimores.	R	B	P	A	Athletics.	R	B	P	A
Force, 3 b.	2	3	2	3	McGeary, s. s.	0	0	0	4
Radcliffe, s. s.	1	2	5	0	McBride, p.	1	0	0	0
Pike, r. f.	1	1	1	0	Anson, 1 b.	0	1	7	0
McVey, c.	2	2	2	0	Fisler, 2 b.	2	2	1	1
Carey, 2 b.	1	1	0	4	Fisher, r. f.	2	2	1	0
Hall, c. f.	1	2	4	0	Sutton, 3 b.	2	2	4	2
Mills, 1 b.	3	2	10	0	Clapp, c.	2	2	4	2
York, l. f.	1	3	3	0	Murnan, c. f.	0	0	5	0
Cummings, p.	0	3	0	3	McMullin, l. f.	0	1	5	0
Totals	12	19	27	10	Totals	10	12	27	9

RUNS SCORED.

Baltimore	3	1	0	1	0	7	0	0	0	—12
Athletic	0	3	0	0	5	0	0	0	2	—10

Runs Earned—Baltimore, 6; Athletic, 5.
Bases on Errors—Baltimore, 3; Athletic, 6.
Umpire—Harry McLean, of Washington.
Time of Game—Two hours and ten minutes.

THE CHICAGO ATHLETIC CLUB

will meet at the Central Hotel on next Tuesday evening, when they will take action regarding the removal of their boat-house to Kensington, where it will be located on the banks of the Calumet Lake.

The club has a boat-house at Dalton, two miles further south, but it is not so convenient as Kensington. The Captain will, on Tuesday, report his selection of crews for training for this season's sport. A full attendance is desirable.

HOW TO BUY BILLIARD GOODS.

As this is the season of the year when parties intending to embark in the billiard room business are on the lookout for good locations and good tables, their attention is directed to the immense stock of tables and billiard goods of all descriptions at the mammoth manufactory and salesrooms of Emanuel Brunswick & Co., at Nos. 47 and 49 State street, the old and favorite stand, familiar for years to the billiard men of the Northwest. The E. Brunswick cushion is regarded by billiard players with high favor on account of its superior accuracy and elasticity, while the workmanship of the tables is scarcely equaled in America. They have now on hand an extremely large and varied stock of elegant inlaid bevel tables of the latest and finest designs. Mr. E. Brunswick has just patented a neat contrivance in the shape of an adjustable shelf to be attached to a billiard table, and on which glasses may be placed. It will be found at once highly ornamental and especially convenient. A full line of cloth, balls, cues, etc., will be found on hand. Remember the name and place,—E. Brunswick & Co., Nos. 47 and 49 State street. They have no connection with any other house.

KILLED BY A FALL.

George M. Washburn, the man who fell on the sidewalk opposite Kuhns' Hotel, Dearborn street, Friday morning, and who was afterwards found in an insensible condition on the corner of State and Van Buren streets, died at the County Hospital yesterday morning at 1 o'clock. From letters found in his pockets it was ascertained that he was a resident of Boston, and has a sister, Miss Nellie Washburn, living in Quincy, Mass. Nothing of value was found upon his person except a pair of gold sleeve-buttons, and a set of Alaska diamond studs. About noon yesterday, Mr. N. Faxon, of No. 751 Wabash avenue, who is a near relation of the deceased, called at the County Hospital for the purpose of having the body removed to his house. It was, however, thought best to detain it until after the inquest, which will be held to-morrow morning. Mr. Faxon stated that he knew deceased to be possessed of a valuable gold watch and chain, both of which are missing. Dr. Emmons made a post-mortem examination, and found that death had resulted from concussion of the brain, which was probably the result of the fall on Dearborn street. Deceased had been an agent in Milwaukee for the Howe Sewing-Machine Company, and came to Chicago last Thursday, under the expectation of securing a situation with the Company here.

ANOTHER ONE.

A Girl Takes a Dose of Morphine and Will Probably Not Recover.

A dose of morphine will probably cause "one more unfortunate" to leave this unhappy world. She had wandered from the straight path only a short time, but her brief experience in the "gilded palace" and among its inmates was sufficient to induce her to attempt to commit suicide. Her name was Cora Reed, and, unlike many of her class, her parents are respectable. They live in the village of Watseka, in this State, and had no idea until last evening that their daughter had been leading a life of shame. She came to this city only two months ago, and wrote home that she had secured honorable employment. Six weeks ago she became an inmate of the bagnio of Annie Stewart, on Fourth avenue. Why she took this step no one knows; she never told who betrayed her. She remained there until Tuesday, changing her "boarding place" and transferring her trunk to the house of Bell Demicke, on South Clinton street. While here several of the male visitors told Miss Demicke that the girl was not to be trusted—that she would steal and do all kinds of wicked deeds. These stories were overheard by Miss Reed, and she became gloomy and despondent, refusing to be consoled, but maintaining her innocence. She had been suffering from intermittent fever, and took quinine and brandy to break it up. Yesterday morning she went out, and upon her return it was noticed she had a small package. When questioned regarding its contents, she replied that it was "quinine." At 3 o'clock in the afternoon she went to her room. An hour afterwards she was found in a stupor, with the empty package labeled "morphine" beside her. A physician was at once sent for, and when he came he showed by his manner that he did not desire to be "mixed up" in the affair. He gave it as his opinion that she would recover. Upon his departure another doctor was called in, and did what he could to relieve the girl. Late last evening she was still unconscious, and it was thought probable that she would die. Her father, whose name is William Reed, was telegraphed to, and is expected to-night. In the pocket of one of Miss Reed's dresses was found this note:

"My father's name is William Reed. He lives at Watseka, Ill. Send my clothes and body to him; he will pay all expenses. The stories you have heard are false."

The girl is about 24 years of age, and quite pretty.

INCONSTANCY.

And now Detective Dennis Simmons, having read the paragraph concerning him in yesterday morning's TRIBUNE, has seen fit to disclose the particulars of the so-called elopement case. They are as follows:

Mr. Harry Redifer, a dealer in spices in this city, once lived in Kansas City. There he wooed a woman calling herself Miss Jessie Brooks. They were married by a Justice of the Peace, and last June removed to Chicago. They took up their residence at No. 200 West Lake street. In a few weeks the bride became restless, and, at her earnest solicitation, they went to boarding. They lived in comparative happiness until last Monday, when the woman proved herself faithless by leaving the city, for parts unknown, taking with her a trunk of clothing (to which she had a perfect right), and about $2,000 worth of jewelry. The irate husband reported her flight to Sergt. Hilts, who detailed Denny Simmons to go in pursuit. Aurora, Peoria, Princeton, Calumet, and all the large cities of the State, as well as some small towns on the borders, prominent among which was St. Louis, were visited, but without further success than that the woman's past life was laid bare. It seems that she has made a business of jumping spoony men. In St. Louis, in 1869, she ran away from one Frank Long, after having been lawfully married to him. Before that she was a lewd woman in Memphis, and was known as Mattie Clemmens.

HAHNEMANN HOSPITAL.

The Board of Trustees of the Hahnemann Medical College held their annual meeting at the institution, on Cottage Grove avenue, yesterday afternoon. Dr. A. E. Small presided, and there were present of the Trustees Hon. J. Y. Scammon and D. D. S. Smith; and Drs. Ludlam, Danforth, Colton, and Hoyne, of the Faculty.

Dr. Hoyne, Secretary of the Board of Managers, read their report: In June, 1870, the building, which has since been occupied as a hospital, was donated by J. Y. Scammon to that purpose, and placed in the charge of the Faculty of the Hahnemann Medical College. The expense of maintaining the hospital was borne for one year by Mr. Scammon, when the responsibility was transferred to the Faculty, who appointed a committee to take charge of it. This Committee consisted of Dr. A. E. Small, President; Dr. Hoyne, Secretary; J. Y. Scammon, Treasurer, and Drs. Ludlam, Danforth, and Mitchell. In May, 1872, Mr. Scammon donated the land on which the hospital stands, upon certain conditions. The lot is 60x180 feet, situated directly east of the College building, and valued at $15,000. Thereupon the Relief and Aid Society gave a like donation of $15,000 in money, upon the condition that the sum be expended in erecting a building upon the lot. In the summer of 1872, the north wing, 30x40 feet, including a clinical amphitheatre, was built, and $5,000 expended upon it, and in making other improvements. The Treasurer's report showed that the total expenditures up to March 24, 1873, were $16,279.87; receipts from all sources to same date, $22,025.75; balance, $5,745.88. The property owned by the hospital is worth $30,000; the fixtures, etc., $5,000. The extension of the north wing to the east end of the lot (the building being now in course of erection) will cost $9,000. The hospital was at first named Scammon Hospital by the Committee, but was changed in March, 1873, on motion of Mr. Scammon, to the Hahnemann Hospital. It only remained for the Committee formally to do what they had practically done,—tender the Hahnemann Hospital, with all its title papers, etc., to the Trustees of the College, and to request that the formal acceptance be entered upon the records of the Board of Trustees.

The report was accepted.

Dr. Hoyne stated that, when the addition to the hospital was made, the college would be $3,000 in debt. It was proposed to raise the amount by "systematic begging."

Dr. Ludlam had no doubt that many people, if asked, would contribute to support the Hospital; as he expressed it, "the public ought to be milked to nourish it in the future."

On motion of Mr. Scammon, the existing Provisional Board of Managers were continued in office until otherwise determined.

The meeting then adjourned.

THE EXPOSITION.

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the Inter-State Industrial Exposition was held yesterday afternoon, in the club-room of the Sherman House. The meeting was called for 3 o'clock, but was not brought to order until long after that hour. They dropped in gradually until nearly 4 o'clock, by which time the following gentlemen were assembled for business: N. S. Bouton, R. T. Crane, W. F. Coolbaugh, J. Irving Pearce, Charles Fargo, John B. Drake, C. Furst, Hon. C. B. Farwell, T. W. Harvey, George H. Laflin, John P. Reynolds, Potter Palmer, Jacob Rosenberg, George Potts.

Potter Palmer, Esq., called the meeting to order, Mr. John P. Reynolds acting in the capacity of Secretary. The main business of the meeting was the discussion of the by-laws of the Association, which were finally adopted, after a discussion of nearly an hour's duration.

The resignation of Mr. T. M. Avery from the Board of Directors was read and accepted, and Mr. Edwin Lee Brown was elected to fill the vacancy.

On motion of Hon. W. F. Coolbaugh, it was decided that the Board of Directors issue an order for the payment of the assessment due on stock on the first days of July, August, and September next.

Mr. Coolbaugh offered the following resolution, which was, on motion, adopted:

Resolved, That the Executive Committee be, and they are hereby, instructed to proceed without delay, and take such measures as may be necessary to secure the construction of the necessary buildings for the Exposition to be held during the coming fall, and that they are authorized to make such contracts and incur such expenses as may be proper.

The Board adjourned.

A meeting of the Executive Committee was then held, when an offer by Potter Palmer, Esq., tendering the free use of rooms in his hotel for offices, was read. It was referred to the Secretary with power to act. The Committee then adjourned until Monday afternoon, to meet at the office of the Association in the *Staats-Zeitung* Building.

SHERIDAN'S BILL OF RIGHTS.

Superintendent Washburn recently issued an order, numbered "Order No. 20," directing patrolmen to investigate every saloon on Sunday, and discover whether liquor was being sold there contrary to law; also, to find out whether gambling was going on. The order was approved by the Board. Yesterday, Commissioner Sheridan presented the following protest:

I protest because I regard the order as unnecessary, odious, and oppressive; because the members of the police force are not vested under the charter with power or authority to lawfully comply with the order, and if they do comply with it, they will do so at their own peril, because it is, to my mind, clearly unconstitutional, Sec. 6, Article No. 2, of the Constitution being as follows: "The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated."

A reporter asked the Mayor what he thought of it. His Honor replied that it did not squarely meet the case. Saloons could not be included in the bill of rights, and a constitutional objection to the order was valueless. A saloon was not a private house. It was a public place, in which the proprietor was licensed to sell liquor. He did not think much of the protest.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Library Board met yesterday afternoon, present, Messrs. Hoyne, Shorey, Rosenthal, Anthony, Quest, and Sheahan. The Secretary read a letter from Mr. Robson, from which it appears the matter of binding the English Patent Specifications was finally settled. The Library Committee reported the purchase of a set of Appleton's Cyclopædia and McCulloch's Commercial Dictionary. The Chairman reported that the Commissioners for the valuation of the Bridewell and Post-Office lots would probably meet next week. The Secretary was ordered to make a contract for the binding of newspapers and magazines received by the Library, after the Library Committee had reported on the subject as to which should be bound.

The Secretary reported that during the preceding half month 22 books and 116 pamphlets had been received, making the total number of books now in the Library 5,557, and of pamphlets 2,477. The number of periodicals regularly received is 235, and of dailies 78. The approximate number of visitors since the last report has been 4,860; average daily visitors, 347; Sunday, 341; daily calls for periodicals, 245. Among the contributions is a Chinese treatise on medicine and surgery, profusely illustrated with cuts of surgical operations, various parts of the body, plants, instruments, etc., given by Eastman & Bartlett.

The Board adjourned.

A SAD STORY.

The life of Mr. George W. Washburn, whose melancholy death at the County Hospital yesterday morning is recorded in another column, appears to have been another illustration of the power of strong drink to overcome strong intellect. For many years deceased was a leading commission merchant in Boston. He was very wealthy, and lived in great style. The love for liquor overmastered him, and he forsook his counting-room and frequented saloons and tippling-houses. Since the Boston fire, he has been engaged with different insurance companies of that city, in setting up their books. He reformed for a time, and concluded to come to Chicago, a place of some responsibility having been promised him by the Howe Sewing Machine Company. Not meeting with the success he had anticipated upon his arrival in this city, he sought consolation in drinking, and the rest of the sad story has been told. Mr. N. Faxon, who is his brother-in-law, yesterday received a dispatch from Washburn's wife, from Quincy, Mass., asking if he had seen her husband. The answer which Mr. Faxon was compelled to return has doubtless filled one house, at least, with mourning. Deceased leaves a wife and four children. The body will be taken to Boston for burial this afternoon.

BETTER NOT COME.

The following letters were handed Superintendent Washburn, yesterday morning:

Mr. Washburn, Chief of Police:

DEAR SIR: Will you have a satisfactory answer given to this gent. Many years have elapsed since I drew, and the business has changed so much that I do not feel capable of advising Mr. C. H. V. D. Yours respectfully,

CHARLES KNIGHT.

BUFFALO, April 15.—*Friend Knight:* Although not having heard of you, or from you in some years, I am emboldened by our old friendship to ask you a rather delicate question. I have been keeping a *private* poker room here for some time past, but as all the rooms in the city have been closed by the authorities, I find it necessary to remove to another city, and according to common report there is none so favorable to my views as Chicago. I have written to you to know what your views are about the matter, and also whether you could assist me in getting up a game. Your friend,

CHARLES H. VAN DEREN.

A NEW SUBURBAN RAILWAY.

Evanston is now agitated by the so-called Suburban Horse-Railway. This railway, as now discussed and projected, is to run between Winnetka and Rogers Park, passing through the village of Wilmette, North Evanston, South Evanston, and Calvary. The main object it has in view is to bring land now out of the market into short and easy communication with the numerous stations on the Chicago & Northwestern. Cars are to run to the depots in the morning, and from them at evening. Mr. Isaac R. Hitt is the head and front of the enterprise, and the carrying out of the project depends entirely upon the favor with which it is received, and donations of land by the land-owners along the line of road. The charter is a wild-cat one that passed through the Legislature several years ago, so it is said.

PERSONAL.

The Italian Opera Troupe will arrive at the Gardner this evening.

President Grant will reach this city this morning, and stop at the Tremont.

Capt. D. C. Poole and Col. J. J. Rodenbough, U. S. A., are at the Tremont.

D. A. Baldwin, President of the West Wisconsin Railroad, is at the Sherman House.

Among the mortuary notices published in THE TRIBUNE yesterday was that of J. R. Black, of Canada. It should have been William J. R. Black.

"Edith O'Gorman, the escaped nun," will deliver her lecture on "Life in a Convent," at the Michigan Avenue Baptist Church, on Tuesday evening.

Fred. Lawrence, the genial and efficient press agent of Adam Forepaugh's great aggregation is in the city, stopping at the Barnes House. He will make the town pictorial with announcements of the coming event.

Among the arrivals at the Tremont House yesterday were the following: R. Norris, Jr., and wife, Baltimore; H. Warren, Boston; F. Dunley, Granville; D. W. Caldwell, Columbus; J. H. Rieman, Baltimore.

President Grant, wife and daughter, and Gen. Babcock, left Galena on a special train for Chicago last evening at 11:30, and were expected to arrive in the city at 7:50 this morning. During their stay they will be the guests of the proprietor of the Tremont.

A Detroit telegram of yesterday afternoon says: "From certain facts elicited to-day, it is conjectured that the man who fell from the Great Western Railroad train on Wednesday morning and was killed, was a Chicago man named Stimson, on his way home from Salem, Mass."

Among the arrivals at the Gardner House yesterday were the following: H. M. Hoxie, Houston; Charles T. Wickersham, Pittsburgh; R. L. F. Everett, New York; H. B. Safford, Cairo; T. Wheeler and family, Philadelphia; Clem Studebaker and wife, South Bend; E. D. Rand, Olyneville, R. I.

Among the arrivals at the Sherman House yesterday were the following: J. D. Lawyer, Buffalo; Howard Eckert, Cincinnati; George L. Becker and wife, St. Paul; T. H. Trent, Baltimore; James H. Coales, St. Louis; Rev. M. Byllesby, Dixon; J. A. Ingalls, Boston; A. McDonald, Idaho; W. H. Keene, Baltimore; John Robertson, Montreal.

Among the arrivals at the Gault House yesterday were the following: John E. Ziegler, Philadelphia; George W. Brown, Boston; H. Wildfang, Europe; E. D. Reade, Milwaukee; Jacob Hicks, Brooklyn; L. G. Kerns, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad; A. Suss, St. Louis; C. J. Fields and family, Pennsylvania.

Mr. P. H. Tansey, recently connected with various newspapers in Ireland, is to deliver a lecture in the Academy of Music on Sunday evening next, May 11, on the subject of "The Priest, the Philanthropist, and the Patriot." The proceeds will be applied toward the erection of a monument to the memory of the Rev. P. Conway, P. P., of Headford, Ireland.

Among the arrivals at the West Side Briggs House yesterday were the following: Henry Clark, New York; A. M. Brewster, of the Boston *Traveller*; Capt. E. P. Thompson, United States Army; Maj. A. J. Dallas, United States Army; James F. Brown, Philadelphia; J. P. Barnum, St. Louis; Fred Kirsch, New York; Hon. A. M. Herrington, Geneva, Ill.; and Col. L. Blanden, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The "May Party" of Our Club was postponed from Thursday last until Tuesday next on account of the weather.

United States Commissioner Philip A. Hoyne has removed his office to Room 21, of the Republic Building, which is located on the second floor.

A regular meeting of the Brick Manufacturers' Association will be held at 2 o'clock on Monday, corner of Adams and LaSalle streets.

The regular monthly meeting of the Managers of the Nursery and Half-Orphan Asylum will be held at No. 176 Burling street on Tuesday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

G. F. Grady, the youth who defaulted from the Northwestern Hotel on Friday, was yesterday morning held for further examination by Justice Banyon.

A regular monthly meeting of the Directors of the Orphan Asylum will be held at the Asylum on Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock.

The last of the musical promenades and supper parties given by the ladies of All Saints Episcopal Church will occur on Thursday evening at Martine's Hall on Ada street.

The library of the College of Pharmacy will hereafter be opened between the hours of 10 a. m. and 12 noon, and 2 p. m. and 4 p. m., Sundays excepted, for the convenience of members and others.

James Rennie, the actor, who succeeded in bringing the blood to McKee Rankin's face, was yesterday held in $500 bail for further examination on May 9, at the South Side Police Court.

The first annual ball of the Keystone Lodge, No. 639, A. F. and A. M., will occur on Thursday evening next at Klare's Hall, Nos. 70 and 72 North Clark street.

The Union Catholic Library Association will give a soiree musicale at Martine's Academy, No. 55 Ada street, on Monday evening. An excellent programme is announced.

The quarterly meeting of the Chicago Caledonian Club will be held in the basement of the Scotch Church, corner of Adams and Sangamon streets, on Tuesday evening.

A public temperance meeting will be held to-morrow evening in the Burr Mission Chapel on Third avenue, near Fourteenth street. Addresses are expected from Judge Gookins, Thomas Moulding, and others.

The dedicatory exercises of the Maywood Presbyterian Church will take place on Thursday evening, when the Rev. A. E. Kittredge, of Chicago, will preach the sermon. Other clergymen will be present.

The receipts of cattle and hogs for the four months ending April 30 were 243,624 of the former, and 1,504,534 of the latter; an increase, as compared with the corresponding period last year, of 45,984 cattle, and 534,429 hogs.

In our issue of May 1 it was stated that the name of the West Side Briggs House was changed to "Skinner House." No change has been made in the name, but the management of the hotel will be under the supervision of B. H. Skinner.

John Broke, George Lawlor, Thomas Kelly, John O'Brien, John Roche, and William Clark, a gang of boy-burglars, who broke into the office of Dr. Flemming, No. 112 West Washington street, were yesterday morning held for trial in $400 bail each by Justice Scully.

The case of John R. Goss, who was arrested for obtaining $300 and a diamond ring from Mrs. Sarah Read, of Providence, R. I., as reported in THE TRIBUNE some days since, came up before Justice Scully yesterday. Mrs. Read failed to appear, and the case was dismissed.

A meeting of the Common Council Committee on Gaslights was held yesterday afternoon in the Council Chamber, Ald. McAvoy in the chair. The gas companies were fully represented. The subject under discussion was the consideration of the schedule published by THE TRIBUNE, for burning gas during moonlight nights. It was decided not to make any change.

The Woman's Aid Association has removed to the Relief Block, No. 51 LaSalle street, where it is prepared to furnish employment to any number of women who may apply to it for assistance. The Association has already done a great work, and should meet with plenty of encouragement.

The new and convenient line of North Side stages will run from Madison street bridge to Lincoln Park every three minutes during the blockade of Clark street. Peter Ragor, the proprietor, has twenty stages, and will doubtless soon become a popular purveyor to the demand for transportation.

During the prevalence of the storm last Thursday night, a Mrs. Thompson, who resided on Sholto street, became so terrified with fear that she became paralyzed, and, on Friday night, died. She was about 63 years old, and narrowly escaped death by lightning last summer. This will account for her fear of the elements.

William and Joseph Morris were arraigned before Banyon, yesterday morning, charged with the double crime of robbery and burglary. They were arrested by Detectives Slayton and Gallagher, on Friday evening, on information they had received from Elkhardt, Ind. The parties at that place were telegraphed to, relative to the matter, and, pending a reply, the Justice continued the case, holding the prisoners on both charges in $1,000 each. It is not known what deviltry the brothers have been at, over in Hoosierdom, but they have borne for some time a very unenviable reputation.

At 12 o'clock yesterday, a man named William Rodden was run over by omnibus No. 168 of the Young line, at the corner of Canal and Madison streets. Rodden was attempting to cross the street when he tripped on the car track, and fell in front of the 'bus, which ran over him before the horses could be stopped. One of the wheels passed directly over his face, breaking the bridge of his nose, and fracturing his left jaw. His left arm was also dislocated. He was taken to a drug store and attended by Dr. McChesney. The driver of the 'bus, Henry Moore, was arrested by Officer Bigler and locked up at the Madison Street Station. Rodden was taken to the County Hospital, where he lies in a critical condition.

The lecher McLaughlin, whom the indignation of an outraged community banished from its midst, went hence to Toledo. But he was too thoroughly well known there, and his reputation haunted him. The *Commercial* of that city says: "GOOD BYE, MCLAUGHLIN.—We know we will relieve the parents of this city of a fearful load of anxiety by the announcement that the rascal McLaughlin left here on Wednesday night. He failed to find in this city the peace denied him in Chicago. The fame of his evil deeds had preceded him, and hung over him during his stay, like the breath of a pestilence, so that men hated and shunned him. He lingered around sadly for a few days, then folded up his tent, like the Arab, and silently stole away."

A sickening accident occurred on the Illinois Central Railroad on Friday. The engineer of a freight train, northern bound, while approaching Manteno, near the point where the road crosses Rock Creek, observed a man lying on the ends of the ties directly ahead of him. He reversed brakes, but not in time to save the man, who was caught on the projecting portion of the pilot, and thrown down the embankment into the creek. As soon as the train stopped the engineer, fireman, and conductor ran back to succor the unfortunate. They pulled him out of the water, but he was unconscious, and died in a few moments. His skull was found to be fractured, while a deep gash was cut in his side. The body was taken to Manteno, and the train delayed until an inquest was held upon the remains, when it was discovered that the name of the victim was Winters; that he had business relations with the well-known druggists, Lord & Smith, of this city, and was selling medicines. On his person were found a comb, an orange, and a well-written diary, but no money. He had been seen about the village in the morning, and made statements that led to the supposition that he is a brother of Dr. W. W. Winters, who resides at University place, in this city.

To the Ladies.

Ladies, sewing machine experts, and the public generally, are invited to call and see what the Groszfelds Sewing Machine Attachment can perform. It combines twelve distinct and different attachments with one model, and enables a lady to make and trim a dress by its means in one-fourth of the time hitherto required. For sale at the Harper's Bazar Paper Pattern, Fashion Room, No. 288 State street. J. Levy, General Agent.

Fine Arts.

The American Art Gallery of New York will, on next Tuesday morning, exhibit a most important and valuable collection of fine art paintings by celebrated foreign and American artists of the modern school, at the salesroom of Wm. A. Butters & Co., auctioneers, Nos. 55 and 57 South Canal street, prior to their disposal at auction on Wednesday and Thursday, May 7 and 8. The high standing of the above gallery we know will insure a most successful sale.

Notice to Vessel-Owners and Agents.

CITY COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, ROOM 1 CITY HALL, CHICAGO, May 3, 1873.—The city taxes assessed against vessels and canal-boats for the year 1872 is due at this office since last December. Parties owing such taxes are hereby notified to pay immediately, and avoid the expense and delay occasioned by having their vessels tied up.

GEORGE VON HOLLEN, City Collector.

Personal.

Sam W. Butterfield, Esq., after a short absence from the city, has returned home, and connected himself with the Grand Central Clothing House, Nos. 142 and 144 State street. Sam is a genial good fellow, and extends a general invitation to his many warm friends to call and see him.

Newman's Corset Factory.

No. 184 Twenty-second street, will sell $10,000 worth of ladies' and children's under-garments at unparalleled prices. The stock is the best assorted in the city, and will be sacrificed, as Mr. Newman intends to move soon to the "Burnt District," and devote himself exclusively to the importation and manufacturing of corsets.

The Elmwood Collar.

There is no better way of saving money than by purchasing a good article. This is especially the case in so conspicuous an article of dress as a gentleman's collar. Those who have worn the Elmwood Collar have discovered this, while to those who prefer a different style, the Warwick is now offered.

Bremner's Biscuit.

Good goods will always be imitated. So with Bremner's Butter Biscuit. See that his name is stamped on all you buy, if you would be sure to have the best. The flavor cannot be imitated, though the appearance may. Bakery Nos. 78 and 80 O'Brien street.

Sporting Goods.

E. Thomas, Jr., having removed from No. 62 West Madison street to No. 79 South Clark street, is now offering a fine assortment of breech-loading guns, fishing-tackle, and everything pertaining to the trade.

We are "Getting the Hang of It"

in our new store, No. 130 South Clark street, and have seen many of our old and familiar friends, who bought boots and shoes of McCormick & Clark, opposite the Sherman House. We promise a large and choice stock to select from. McCormick & Clark.

Builders' Hardware.

E. Hamilton Hunt, No. 42 State street, makes a specialty of Builders' Hardware, and can fill orders for anything in his line promptly at lowest prices. Give him a call before you buy.

Merchant Tailoring.

Graham, formerly of 473 Wabash avenue, has removed to 119 Clark street, and has just received a very choice selection of foreign and domestic woolens, which he will make to order at the very lowest figures.

Ohio Legislature.

COLUMBUS, May 3.—In the House, this morning, the Special Committee which was appointed to investigate into matters pertaining to the State Government and the management of the State benevolent and penal institutions, made a report. This report says that the examination has taken a very wide range, 109 witnesses having been examined; that, so far as the elective officers and their subordinates are concerned, very commendable honesty and fidelity have been observed, and that in the official conduct of no public officer, whether elective or appointive, has corruption been discovered. In relation to some asylums, errors and mistakes, in the opinion of the Committee, have been made, especially in connection with the new Central Lunatic and Blind Asylum. A majority of this Committee call attention to the practice of nepotism that has, to some extent, prevailed in connection with several State officers. The report is ordered printed. A resolution was adopted redistricting the State for the Lunatic Asylum purposes. The House bill prescribing the punishment for persons who conspire to procure an indictment against another person by false pretenses was passed.

President Grant.

GALENA, Ill., May 3.—The weather to-day was delightful. The city was crowded with strangers anxious to attend the President's reception, announced for this afternoon, from 2 to 5 o'clock. Long before 2 o'clock an immense crowd surrounded President Grant's residence on the hill, waiting the opening of the doors, previous to which the Committee of Reception, headed by Mayor Haser, waited on the President, welcoming him to Galena, and thanking him for the regard he evinced for the city, expressing it as the earnest wish of all that the friendly feeling manifested to-day might last as long as his name figures in history.

The President thanked the citizens of Galena, through their Mayor, for the cordial reception given him, and that, though circumstances prevented his ever making Galena again his home, he hoped frequently to visit them, and should always cast his vote here.

At the conclusion of the President's remarks, the doors were thrown open, and the school children passed in procession before the President, to whom they paid their respects. Until 5 o'clock one vast throng of people, estimated at from 5,000 to 8,000, visited the President.

At 5 o'clock the doors were closed, and the President returned to the residence of L. G. Felt, where the party renewed old acquaintance.

At 11 p. m. the President left on a special train for Chicago, where he will spend Sunday.

Railroad News.

ST. LOUIS, May 3.—President Boody, Vice-President Anderson, General Superintendent Burrows, and a number of Directors of the Toledo, Wabash & Western Railroad arrived at Hannibal, Mo., yesterday, and had a consultation with the Directors of the Hannibal & Central Missouri Road, at which the matter of a connection with the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Road was discussed. Nothing definite is known to have resulted from the conference.

The Chicago & Alton Company are making an effort to secure a terminus of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Road at Louisiana, Mo., and the matter seems to be between that point and Hannibal.

TOLEDO, O., May 3.—The proposition to donate $200,000 in aid of a railroad from this city to Kenton, O., on what is known as the west line between Toledo and Columbus, was submitted to public vote to-day; and 2,028 votes were cast, of which 1,465 were in favor and 563 against it, being 113 more than the required two-thirds.

The West Virginia Penitentiary Trouble.

WHEELING, W. Va., May 3.—The Directors and Superintendent of the Penitentiary, appointed by the bogus Board of Public Works of this State, after ineffectual attempts to obtain possession, called in able counsel, and it is judged they have concluded to seek redress in the courts. This is what Gov. Jacobs desires, and the bogus party have sought to evade. When the Constitution was formed last summer, it conferred large appointing powers upon the Governor, and the dominant party in the Legislature, failing to elect their candidate for Governor, have endeavored to control these powers conferred by the Constitution on the Governor, and place it in the hands of a Board of Public Works appointed by them,—hence the trouble between the two factions. These are serious threats of impeachment, &c. Gov. Jacobs is now master of the situation, and it is believed the matter will go to the court without further trouble.

Earthquake Shock.

CAIRO, Ill., May 3.—A slight shock of earthquake was felt here this afternoon.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Financial News.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Money closed in abundant supply at 5@6 per cent. None of the extravagantly sensational rumors current early in the day, and designed to create a panic, turned out true. Accordingly, the unsettled feeling of the morning gave place to a buoyant feeling this afternoon, which was encouraged by the favorable bank statement, which, while it does not show the full return of currency from the interior, is very favorable. The gain in net reserve is $3,029,700. If the currency receipts of the express companies have been correctly reported, at least $20,000,000 have come back since the first week in April. Within a week or two this must show in the bank statement, as the money market within that time will have passed the bounds where it pays for speculators to withhold $5,000,000 to $10,000,000 from the market. With a heavy gain in the reserve, the loans have been expanded less than $1,500,000. The banks now hold $2,720,425 lawful money above the 25 per cent requirement.

Gold was alternately firm and weak, ranging between 117 and 116¾. The rates paid for carrying were 6, 5, 7, 4½, and 2 per cent.

The steamships City of Paris, Periere, and Celtic took out to-day $226,000 in specie.

Money was close in the morning at 1-32 to 1-16, but became very easy in the afternoon, and dropped to 5 per cent before 3 o'clock.

Legal-tenders outstanding to-night, $357,000,000. Decrease since last Saturday, $950,000.

Foreign exchange closed up firmer, and quotations for actual business were 108⅛ to 108⅜ for sixty days' sterling, and 109⅛ to 109½ for sight.

Clearings at Gold Exchange Bank were $30,065,700. The Assistant Treasurer disbursed to-day $598,000 on account of interest, and $2,800 in redemption of 5-20 bonds.

The week has been famous for sensational stories calculated to undermine confidence. Until to-day these rumors were directed against the banks. To-day they were directed against well-known stock exchange firms which have a wide reputation for strength and solidity. The names of four or five of these firms, it is said, were telegraphed to Western cities with the statement that they had suspended. This is the latest device of the bold band of operators. The trick and its devisers were equally denounced by reputable men of the street, and an earnest demand is made for a searching investigation, and for the proper punishment of those guilty. There was no foundation for the rumors.

The general market made an improvement at opening of ¼ to ¾ per cent over the prices current at the close, but operators getting to work commenced to weaken before the first board. The lowest prices of the day were made before 1 o'clock, the decline ranging from ¼ to ¾ per cent. During the afternoon there were occasional spasms of weakness, but there was an advance in all of ¼ to 3¾ from lowest point. Pacific Mail fell off from 55⅛ to 49⅞, and recovered to 53⅛ at the close. Western Union declined from 86¼ to 84¼, and closed at 85. C. C. & I. C. dropped from 35⅛ to 33¼, and left off at 35. St. Paul common fell from 57 to 55⅜, but made up the decline in late dealings. Union Pacific declined from 30½ to 28½, and later rallied to 29⅞. Ohio & Mississippi sold at 42⅞@41@42⅞; New York Central at 100⅞@99@100¼; Lake Shore at 92¼@90¾@91⅛; Rock Island at 108@107@107½; Wabash at 69¼@68¾@69; and Harlem at 124@122½@123.

Sterling, 108⅜.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons, '81	120¼	Coupons, '67	118⅜
5-20s of '62, ex int.	114½	Coupons, '68	117⅜
Coupons, '64, ex int.	114⅜	New 5s	116⅞
Coupons, '65, ex int.	117⅜	10-40s	113
Coupons, '65 (new)	117⅝	Currency 6s	114⅝

STATE BONDS.

Missouris	93¼	Virginias, old	43
Tennessees, old	78¼	North Carolinas, old	25
Tennessees, new	78¼	North Carolinas, new	16
Virginias, new	49		

STOCKS.

Canton	95	St. Paul pfd.	71¼
W. U. Tel.	85⅝	Wabash	68¾
Quicksilver	36	Wabash pfd.	84
Adams Express	95	Fort Wayne	93
Wells Fargo	78¼	Terre Haute	15
American Express	66¼	Terre Haute pfd.	40
United States Ex.	71	Chicago & Alton	109½
Pacific Mail	53	Chicago & Alton pfd.	110
New York Central	100¼	Ohio & Mississippi	42⅞
Erie	64⅝	C., C. & C.	85
Erie pfd.	74	C., B. & Q.	110
Harlem	122	Lake Shore	91⅞
Harlem pfd.	126	Indiana Central	33½
Michigan Central	105	Illinois Central	112
Pittsburgh	88	Union Pacific stocks	29¼
Northwestern	73	Union Pacific bonds	85¼
Northwestern pfd.	84	Central Pacific bonds	103¼
Rock Island	107¼	Del. Lack. & Western	101½
N. J. Central	101¼	B., H. & Erie	3
St. Paul	56½		

Foreign Markets.

LIVERPOOL, May 3—11 a. m.—Flour, 27s 6d. Wheat—Winter, 12s 2d; spring, 11s@11s 2d; white, 11s 8d @11s 10d; club, 12s. Corn, 27s 3d. Pork, 68s. Lard, 40s 6d.

LIVERPOOL, May 3—1:30 p. m.—Breadstuffs unchanged. Pork, 68s 6d. Lard, 40s 3d.

LONDON, May 3—5 p. m.—Consols 93¼; 5-20s of '65, 92; do of '67, 93¼; 10-40s, 89¼; new 5s, 89⅞; Erie, 50¼.

Tallow—43s 9d.

PARIS, May 2.—Rentes, 55 francs.

LIVERPOOL, May 3.—Cotton heavy and declining; middling upland, 9d; Orleans, 9¼d. Sales 10,000 bales; American, 7,000; speculation and export, 2,000.

Breadstuffs quiet. Red winter wheat, 12s 2d. Flour, 27s 6d. Corn, 27s 3d.

Mess Pork, 68s 6d. Lard, 40s 3d. Cheese, 72s.

The New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, May 3.—COTTON—Dull and nominal; middling uplands, 19¼c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour dull and heavy; receipts, 8,000 brls; superfine Western and State, $5.65@6.25; common to good extra, $6.90@7.40; good to choice, $7.45@8.25; white wheat extra, $8.50@10.50; Ohio, $6.90@10.50; St. Louis, $7.50@12.50. Rye flour and Corn meal unchanged. Wheat—Spring dull, heavy; winter quiet, firmly held; receipts, 25,000 bu; rejected spring, $1.45@1.46½; No. 3 spring, $1.55@1.58; strictly prime; No. 2 spring, $1.63. Rye quiet, firm. Malt quiet; two-rowed State, $1.10. Corn quiet; receipts, 31,000 bu; new mixed Western, 69@70c; old do in store, 67½@68c; do afloat, 70½c. Oats dull, heavy; receipts, 43,000 bu; new mixed Western, 50@52c; new black, 49@51c; white, 53@54½c.

CLOVER SEED—In fair demand, 8¼@9c. Timothy firm, $4.25.

EGGS—Dull; prices favor buyers; Western, 14½@15c.

HAY—Quiet and steady.

HOPS—Quiet and steady at 35@50c for crop of 1872.

LEATHER—Quiet and steady at 28@31c; Orinoco, 27@28c.

WOOL—In moderate demand and steady; domestic fleece, 48@52c; Kentucky, 45c; Oregon, 36c; pulled, 42c; tubbed, 53c.

GROCERIES—Coffee strong; Rio, 17@19½c. Sugar quiet and firm; fair to good refining, 7¾@8c. Molasses quiet and unchanged.

PETROLEUM—Quiet and easier; crude, 10¼@10⅜c; refined, 20½@20¾c.

PROVISIONS—Pork dull, heavy, and lower; new mess, $18.62½; extra, prime, $14.75@15.00; prime mess, $18.00@18.25. Beef and cutmeats unchanged. Lard a shade lower; steam, 9½@9 5-16c; kettle, 9¾c.

BUTTER—Dull and lower; Western, 30@33c.

CHEESE—Steady.

WHISKY—Steady at 91½c.

New York Dry Goods Market.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Business was very quiet, owing to the cold and raining weather. Orders are coming forward more freely for sheetings and shirtings at reduced prices. Waltham bleached and brown wide sheetings are reduced ½c per yard. Fine bleached shirtings are firm in first hands at current prices. Colored cottons, glazed cambrics, and cottonades are in fair demand at steady rates. Prints, ginghams, and worsted dress fabrics are quiet. Woolens are very dull, and shawls inactive. Foreign goods continue quiet. The dry goods imports for the week were $1,721,428.

Pittsburgh Live-Stock Market.

PITTSBURGH, May 3.—CATTLE—Market dull; arrivals heavy; best, 6¾@6½c; stockers, 4@5c; common, 5@5½c.

SHEEP—Market dull; arrivals fair; best, $5.25@5.75; medium, $5.00@5.10; common, $4.25@4.75.

HOGS—Market dull; arrivals heavy; Philadelphia, $6.00@6.20; Yorkers, $5.50@5.60.

Pittsburgh Oil Market.

PITTSBURGH, May 3.—Crude Petroleum a shade lower; $2.55@2.60 per brl at Parker's Landing, equal to 6½@6¾c per gallon here. Refined quiet and nominal; standard white, car lots, at 17c.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DETROIT, Mich., May 3.—PASSED UP—Props Alaska, Sovereign; schrs James Joy, Superior, Orient, D. P. Dobbins, Monterey, Paragon, S. B. Gardner.

PASSED DOWN—Props Vanderbilt, Idaho, Raleigh, Blanchard.

WIND—Northeast.

MARRIAGES.

JARMAN—MANLY—May 1, by the Rev. Dr. H. N. Powers, William S. Jarman and Miss Lizzie Manly, all of this city. No cards.

SIBLEY—LOCKE—In San Francisco, April 24, at the residence of the bride's aunt, by the Rev. H. D. Lathrop, Sylvester Sibley, of this city, and Miss Belle Locke, of San Francisco. No cards.

SMITH—LEWIS—At the residence of the bride's mother, 817 Fulton-st., Wednesday evening, April 16, by the Rev. E. P. Williams, Frank N. Smith, formerly of Boston, and Miss Agnes B. Lewis, the well-known vocalist, of this city.

GOLDRICK—DRISCOLL—In Chicago, May 1, by the Rev. Charles Edward Cheney, rector of Christ's Church, O. J. Goldrick, publisher of the *Rocky Mountain Herald*, Denver, Colorado, and Edith A. Driscoll, of this city.

FLERSHEM—GREINER—At Buffalo, N. Y., on the 29th inst., at the North Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. Albert T. Chester, D. D., Mr. Lem W. Flershem, of this city, and Miss M. Sophie, daughter of John Greiner, Esq., of the former place.

DEATHS.

HOLT—May 2, Mrs. Ann Holt.

Funeral to-day from No. 164 Twenty-ninth-st. to cars. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

COOK—Saturday, May 3, Mary Dryden, infant daughter of David S. and Esther E. Cook.

Funeral Monday morning at 11 o'clock from the residence of Joseph Stockton, Esq.

WALSH—On May 3, at 211 Hubbard-st., James Delmore, aged 4 years, son of James and Margaret Walsh.

Funeral Monday at 12 m.

SMITH—At Woodstock, McHenry County, Ill., on the 2d inst., at 2 o'clock a. m., M. B. Smith, aged 58 years.

Funeral at Norwood Park on Monday, May 5, at 11 o'clock a. m. Friends are invited to attend without further notice.

CHENEY—At Chico, Butte County, Cal., on Friday, April 25, of consumption, Frances E. Sheldon, wife of Dr. W. Fitch Cheney.

WALSH—May 3, at No. 211 Hubbard-st., of whooping-cough, James D. Walsh, aged 4 years.

WILSON—May 2, at No. 121 Third-av., of small-pox, Emma Wilson, aged 1 year.

BOLEYN—May 2, at No. 42 North Carpenter-st., of pneumonia, J. C. Boleyn, aged 45.

THOMPSON—In this city, May 2, 1873, at her residence, No. 39 Sholto-st., Mrs. Ann Thompson, aged 64 years.

Notice of funeral in Monday morning papers.

Utica, (N. Y.) papers please copy.

CORCORAN—At the Hatch House, on the 3d inst., Mrs. Bridget Corcoran, mother of Alderman Corcoran.

Funeral on Monday morning, at 10:30 o'clock, from the Hatch House to the Church of the Holy Name, thence by cars to Calvary Cemetery.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—A WHITE COW WITH two red ears; J J on one horn. Any one finding or returning her will be paid for their trouble. JOHN DAVIN, owner, 121 Brown-st.

STRAYED OR LOST—FROM 395 SOUTH HALSTED-st., corner Polk, Thursday, May 1, red and white cow; neck and breast all red; small star in forehead; small rope round horns; tip of one horn broken off. Anyone returning her to above number will receive $5 reward.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—$10 WILL BE PAID TO the person that will give information that will lead to the recovery or return of a white and red spotted cow about 6 years old. Lost 30th last March. JOHN MORRIS, 125 South Halsted-st.

AUCTION SALES.

By WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.

SECOND GRAND

ARTSALE

OF THE

American Art Gallery,

OF NEW YORK.

An extremely CHOICE COLLECTION of FINE

OIL PAINTINGS,

By Celebrated Artists of the Modern School, will be sold by

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,

At their Salesrooms,

55 & 57 South Canal-st.,

On Wednesday and Thursday, May 7 and 8.

Sale at 2½ and 7½ p. m. each day.

This collection will embrace the works of well and most favorably-known Artists. Among them are those of

Chas. A. Somers,	J. J. Lang,
A. Mario,	Paul LaCrotz,
Eug's Tayleure,	W. C. A. Freichs,
C. Anelli,	Howard Hill,
Belanchi,	J. Libmon,
S. N. Carvalho,	C. Williams,
G. Jerome,	G. Foster,
Gilbert Manning,	Rosenburg,
G. G. Hontwick,	Oregon Wilson,
DeBuel,	N. Bush.
Bauman,	

Also, PICTURES, FINE PASTEL AND CHRYSTAL MEDALLIONS.

The Paintings are tastefully mounted in fine Gold Leaf Frames, and will be sold together.

The Pictures will be on exhibition, free, with description catalogue, on and after Tuesday, 6th.

On Wednesday, May 7.

Fine New Top Buggies;
Trotting, Side Spring, Democrat, and
Express Wagons, Phaetons;
Double and Single Harness;

AT AUCTION, at 55 and 57 West Washington-st., on WEDNESDAY, May 7, at 10 o'clock.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

On Thursday, May 8.

DRY GOODS,

Ready-made Clothing,
Straw Goods, Carpeting,
Boots, Shoes, etc.,

AT AUCTION, on THURSDAY, May 8, at 9½ o'clock, at 55 and 57 South Canal-st.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

By GEO. P. GORE & CO.,

22, 24, and 26 Randolph-st.

OUR REGULAR TUESDAY SALE

Will be a very attractive one, and will include

Dry Goods, Hats and Caps,
Misses' & Child's Pique Suits, Shawls,
Gents' Lisle Thread & British Hosiery,
A large line of Ribbons, and
Silk, Gingham, & Linen Parasols,

And, at 11 a. m., 100 rolls ASS'D CARPETS

TUESDAY, May 6, at 9½ a. m.

GEO. P. GORE & CO.,
22, 24 and 26 Randolph-st.

Boots, Shoes, & Slippers

AT AUCTION, BY CATALOGUE,

On Wednesday, May 7, at 9 1-2 a. m.

As the season advances our consignments are pressing for money, and we shall CLOSE OUT 500 CASES OF VERY DESIRABLE GOODS.

G. P. GORE & CO.,
22, 24 and 26 East Randolph-st.

74 TWENTY-SECOND-ST., NEAR INDIANA-AV.

AT AUCTION,

On THURSDAY, MAY 8, at 10 o'clock,

FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE,

Parlor and Chamber Sets, Easy Chairs, Marble-Top Bureaus, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Marble-Top Tables, Marble-Top Commodes, Mirrors, Ext. Tables, What-Nots, Brussel and Wool Carpets, China, Silver and Glassware, 2 Cook Stoves, 2 Ice Chests.

G. P. GORE & CO., Auct'rs.

REGULAR SATURDAY'S SALE

OF

Household Furniture,

AT AUCTION,

On SATURDAY, May 10, at 9 o'clock,

Parlor and Chamber Sets, Extension Tables, Marble-Top Tables, What-Nots, Hat Trees, Marble-Top Bureaus, Bedsteads, Marble-Top Commodes, Chairs, Lounges, Rockers, Mirrors, Wardrobes, Side Boards, Carpets, 10 crates W. G. Crockery, 75 pkgs Glassware, Buggies and Harness.

GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALES.

By ELISON & FOSTER.

ELEGANT FURNITURE,

AT THE

Marble-Front Dwelling,

384 Wabash-av.,

AT AUCTION,

On TUESDAY MORNING, May 6, at 10 o'clock,

Consisting of very rich Parlor Furniture, Marble-top Chamber Sets, Marble-top Tables, Easy Chairs, Elegant Velvet Parlo Carpets, Body and Tapestry Brussels Carpets, Dining-room Furniture, Kitchen Furniture, Beds and Bedding, Real Lace Curtains, Crockery, Table Ware, Glassware, and everything pertaining to housekeeping. Sale absolute.

ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

Important Art Sale.

HIGH-CLASS

OIL PAINTINGS.

ELISON & FOSTER would respectfully call the attention of art-lovers to a new and valuable collection of

PAINTINGS AND WORKS OF ART,

Collected during the past year by CHARLES RODE, Esq., of Brooklyn, New York, and which will be on exhibition at

CENTRAL HALL,

Corner Wabash-av. and Twenty-second-st., commencing on Monday, May 5, 1873. This collection comprises choice examples of the best Foreign and American Schools, and contains representative pictures of the following well-known Artists:

Cicile Ferrere,	Prof. Sunderland,	E. D. Lewis,
Zach Noterman,	Jacques Carabain,	W. L. Sontag,
Otto Erdeman,	Carl Becker,	C. P. Ream,
Louis Robbe,	G. Sus,	Harry Young,
Francois Musin,	H. Van Seben,	John Donaghy,
E. Castan,	Prof. A. Doll,	A. Van Willis,
L. Lampe,	R. Maes,	J. C. Wiggins,
B. Veltz,	Van Lockhurst,	Van Severdonk,
Amberg,	Van Lamputten,	F. Deschamps,
Van Starkenberg,	E. Morris,	H. Lat.

The whole to be sold BY AUCTION, without reserve,

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,

Afternoons and Evenings, May 7 and 8, commencing at 2 and 7½ o'clock.

ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

383 West Randolph-st.

GENTEEL FURNITURE

AT AUCTION,

On Thursday Morning, May 8, at 10 o'clock,

Brussels and Wool Carpets, fine Parlor Furniture, Marble-Top Chamber Sets, Mirrors, Oil Paintings, Dining-Room and Kitchen Furniture, Elegant China and Gilt Set of 132 pieces, being breakfast, dinner, and tea set, Mattresses, &c., &c. Also one 6½-octave Gilbert & Co. Piano.

ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

By TAYLOR & HARRISON.

AUCTION SALE OF

Elegant Furniture, &c.,

At 711 West Washington-st., TUESDAY MORNING, May 6, at 10 o'clock, the entire contents of above dwelling, consisting of

Splendid Parlor Furniture, upholstered in Plush and Silk, Elegant Brussels and Wool Carpets, nearly new, Magnificent Side Board, Marble-Top Chamber Sets, Dining-Room Furniture, Kitchen Stove and Utensils, Rich Marble-Top Tables, Spring Beds and Bedding, China and Glassware, Plated Ware, &c., &c., &c.

All but little used and first-class goods in every respect. Also at same place, One Fine Milch Cow.

By TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers.

SPECIAL SALE OF

CROCKERY, HARDWARE & PLATED WARE,

On Tuesday Morning, May 6, at 10 O'Clock,

AT 31 & 33 SOUTH CANAL-ST.

10 Crates W. G. Crockery,
12 Casks W. G. Crockery,
4 Casks C. C. Ware, in open lots to the Trade.

Also stock of HARDWARE and TINWARE, consisting of AXES, HATCHETS, TIN BASINS, JAPANNED WARE, CUTLERY, &c., &c.

By TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers, 31 and 33 South Canal-st.

REGULAR WEDNESDAY'S SALE OF

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, &c.,

Wednesday, May 7, at 9:30 o'clock. Fresh lot of elegant cloths just received, together with our usual full line of seasonable goods. TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers, 31 and 33 South Canal-st.

MORTGAGE SALE

Of Smoked Hams, Dried Beef, Corned Beef, Cured Hams, Sausage Machine, etc., etc., on Thursday, May 8, at 2 o'clock, at 31 and 33 South Canal-st. By TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers.

SPECIAL SALE

Of Carriages and Harness, Thursday, May 8, at 10 o'clock, 25 Open and Top Buggies, Rockaways and Road Wagons, and 40 sets Single Harness; at auction 31 and 33 South Canal-st. By TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers.

By BRUSH, SON & CO.

AT PRIVATE RESIDENCE,

Rear of 77 South Halsted-st.,

TUESDAY, May 6, at 10 a. m., will be sold, without reserve, a general assortment of

FURNITURE,

Parlor Suits, Marble-top Tables, Brussels and Ingrain Carpets, Sofas, Lounges, Chamber Sets, Beds, Bedding, Lace Curtains, Dining-room and Kitchen Furniture.

BRUSH, SON & CO., Auctioneers,
138 East Madison-st.

SALE OF

UNCLAIMED FREIGHTS

AND GOODS IN STORE.

We will sell to pay charges, in Haymond's Warehouses, 255 and 257 Michigan-st., North Side, one block from State-st. bridge, THURSDAY, May 8, at 10 a. m., a general assortment of Household Goods, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Commodes, Chairs, Carpets, Mattresses, Stoves, &c., and almost everything used in housekeeping; also a lot of Unclaimed Freights. By order of O. M. HARRIS, Prop. Unclaimed Freights. BRUSH, SON & CO., Auctioneers, Office 138 East Madison-st.

By HAVENS & CO.,

Auctioneers, 83 South Canal-st.

WILL SELL

MONDAY, May 5, at 10 a. m.—Jewelry, Watches, and Platedware.

TUESDAY, May 6, at 10 a. m.—Dry Goods, Hats, and Caps, etc., etc.

WEDNESDAY, May 7, at 9 1-2 a. m.—150 half chests of Tea. Also stock of Hardware and Tinware. One Boynton's Elevated Oven Range.

THURSDAY, May 8, at 9 1-2 a. m.—Furniture of two large Boarding-Houses, comprising everything in the housekeeping line.

SATURDAY, May 10, at 9 a. m.—Regular Furniture sale.

By HAVENS & CO., Auctioneers, 83 South Canal-st.

By EDWIN A. RICE & CO.,

A BEAUTIFUL

CHURCH ORGAN

at the Conservatory of Music, 388 Indiana-av., corner Twentieth-st., Thursday, May 8, at 2 o'clock p. m. A grand chance for churches or societies.

Positive and unreserved sale of a powerful and sweet-toned church organ, one of the best of its class ever turned out by its makers, the justly celebrated Johnson & Co., of Westfield, Mass., set up but three months since, costing $2,400. It is now offered for what it will bring. Some of the best musicians in the city will be present at the sale and give a Free Concert to-all. The organ can be seen any day previous to sale at the above number.

Also auction sale of elegant furniture, at the Conservatory of Music, No. 388 Indiana-av., May 8, at 2 o'clock p. m., consisting of exquisite parlor and chamber suits, sofas, easy chairs, lounges, splendid book-case, piano-stool and cover, centre tables, Nottingham lace curtains, cane-seat rockers and armchairs, extension tables, bedsteads, wire-spring mattresses, bureaus, bureau washstands, oil-cloth, carpets, 20 patterns, bedding, splendid heating stoves, 5 rugs, etc. Now for bargains in nice furniture; only used three months. Sale positive and without reserve. EDWIN A. RICE & CO., Auctioneers.

By W. F. HODGES & CO.

Will sell the entire contents of the private dwelling

506 West Washington-st.

Tuesday morning, May 6 at 10 a. m. N. B.—See particulars in Monday morning's Tribune. Also on Monday morning, May 5, at 10 a. m., the entire contents of 411 West Lake-st.

HODGES & CO., Auctioneers,
Office, 66 West Lake-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY J. H. KEELER, 145 CLARK-ST., corner Madison:
Wabash-av., near Thirty-second-st., brick house; good lot taken in part payment.
Michigan-av., near Twenty-fifth-st., two-story and brick basement house, and barn, and lot 37 feet front, $16,000; immediate possession.
South Park-av., near Twenty-fourth-st., three-story brick house, $10,500.
Calumet-av., near Twenty-fourth-st., two-story and brick basement house, and lot.
Sixteenth-st., near Indiana-av., stone front house, $14,000.
Bryant-av., near Vincennes, two-story house, 11 rooms, and lot 50x180, $10,500.
Butterfield-st., near Thirty-first, cottage, 13 rooms, with basement, and lot, $3,700; immediate possession; suitable for two families.
Butterfield-st., near Thirty-first, new cottage, 16 rooms, suitable for four families, and lot, $4,500.
Washington-st., near Oakley, two-story house, 8 rooms, and lot, $4,000.
Washington-st., near Hoyne, fine two-story house, 11 rooms, and brick basement and barn, and lot 50x125, $10,000.
Harrison-st., near Peoria, cottage, 8 rooms, and lot, $6,000.
Peoria-st., near Tyler, two-story house, and lot, $6,500.
Monroe-st., near Throop, two-story house, and lot 37x180, $10,500.

UNIMPROVED.
Wabash-av., near Thirty-fourth-st., 50x170.
Wabash-av., near Twenty-ninth-st., 48x181.
Wabash-av., north of Thirtieth-st., 50x135, $150 per foot.
Michigan-av., near Forty-ninth-st., 150x165, $66 per foot.
Indiana-av., near Thirty-fifth-st., 50x180, $100 per foot.
Prairie-av., north of Thirty-fifth-st., 25 or 50x125.
Burnside-st. corner Fifty-fourth, 28x140.
Burnside-st. south of Twenty-ninth, east front, 25x110.
Burnside-st. south of Fortieth, 25x110.
Wentworth-av. south of Twenty-ninth-st., 25 or 50x125, east front.
Fountain-st. near Stewart-av., 9 lots, $500 each.
Third-av. north of Harrison, 25x105, east front.
Clark-st. north of VanBuren, 25x105.
VanBuren-st. corner Lincoln, 50x125.
Tyler-st. west of Western-av., lots $50 to $60 per foot.
Warren-av. near Stanton, 24x126.
Lots near Twelfth-st. and California-av., $400 each.
Washington-st. near Page, 48x122, cheap.
Sixteenth-st. near Ashland-av., lots at $800 each.
Second-st. corner Robey, 25x125.
150x125 fronting east on Logan Square.
100x125 fronting Central Park, near Lake-st.
20 or 80 on Halsted-st., near the Boulevard.
20 on Ashland-av. and Forty-seventh-st.
10 acres near Hawthorn, $1,000 per acre.
40 acres on C. B. & Q. R. R., near Hawthorn.
6 acres on Barry Point Road, north of Twelfth-st.
2 acres on Chicago-av., near Grand.
80 acres on G. E. R. R., south of City Limits.
40 acres on Stony Island Boulevard.
2½ acres on Forty-fifth-st. west of Cottage Grove-av.
12 or 20 acres at South Englwood, finely improved.
80 acres in town of Palos, cheap.

FOR SALE—BY W. H. PHARE, 143 LASALLE-ST., Major Block, ground floor:
5 5-acre blocks, fronting Stony Island boulevard and Eighty-seventh-st.
5 acres fronting boulevard, 1, 38, 14.
40 acres, 1, 37, 13.
70 acres, 5, 37, 13.
4 10-acre blocks, 18, 38, 14.
80 acres, 20, 38, 14.
80 acres, 20, 37, 14.
120 acres, 12, 37, 14.
40 acres, 1, 37, 14.
80 acres, 20, 37, 14.
5½ acres, 20, 37, 14.
5 houses, marble front, on Park-av., between Wood and Lincoln-sts.
2-story and brick basement house, in good order, on Indiana-av., near Thirty-fifth-st., $6,500.
2-story and brick basement on Vernon-av., Thirty-fifth-st., easy terms; $7,000.
Marble front house in Ellis Park, strictly first-class in all its appointments.

FOR SALE—GOOD LOTS ON THE FOLLOWING streets: State, Burnside, Butterfield, Arnold, Garibaldi, Hanover, Butler, Wallace, Summer, Winter, Murray, and Halsted; also on Wentworth, Shurtleff, Portland and Stewart-avs; also on Alexander, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth, Napoleon, Twenty-ninth, Earl, Thirtieth, Haven, Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh, Fontaine, and Thirty-eighth-sts. Title perfect. Warranty deeds. A very small payment down, five year's time, 6 per cent interest. No agency business. Apply to owner, ALBERT CRANE, 272 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—OCTAGON-FRONT BRICK residence, 2 stories and basement, 10 rooms, lot 25 feet front, excellent location, West Side, $13,500. HENRY WALLER, JR., 86 East Washington, Room 4.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN—LOTS ON Western-av., Lexington, Polk, Taylor, and Campbell-av. Parties wishing to build, no money required down; also 5 new houses containing 10 rooms each, $500 cash, balance on terms to suit. Inquire on premises of GEO. CADWELL, or at 185 South Clark-st., in bank.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FOR A HOUSE AND lot worth about $5,000 and about $2,000 to cash, balance on time, an elegant residence on Leavitt-st., near Madison, lot 100 by 146, fine garden, with shrubbery and fruit; place worth $16,000. SIDNEY L. UNDERWOOD, 90 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT MARble-front house on Indiana-av., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts., $11,500.
Two-story frame house, 563 Michigan-av.
Three-story marble-front house, 171 Calumet-av.
Three-story marble-front house, 597 Wabash-av.
A nice marble-front house, with east front, on Michigan-av., between Twelfth and Thirteenth-sts.
A 2-story marble-front house on Indiana-av., between Twentieth and Twenty-first-sts.
Two-story and basement brick house, 19 Lake-av., 44 feet of ground, $11,500.
A. J. AVERELL,
Real Estate Office, 180 Dearborn-st., Honore Block.

FOR SALE—WABASH-AV.—50x170 FEET, WEST front, on Wabash-av., north of Thirty-fifth-st., Douglas-place. SNYDER & LEE, 14 Nixon Building, northeast corner of Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—LOTS IN THE WICKER PARK Tract, fronting Robey, Hoyne, and other streets, and the Park. Now is the time to invest before prices are marked up, consequent upon the early extension of Nichols pavements and horse-railroad. H. C. MOREY, 77 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN—50X160 feet, Michigan-av., near Forty-seventh-st. GEO. A. EMERY, 164 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 77 CLARK-ST.: Brick house and lot on Seminary-av., near Fullerton-av., at a decided bargain.

FOR SALE—THE SOUTH HOUSE OF THE NEW marble front block, southeast corner North Dearborn and Maple-sts.; 3 stories and basement, finished in best manner. F. C. TAYLOR, 210 East Washington-st.

FOR SALE—AT A SACRIFICE—A NICE BRICK house and lot on South Side which I must sell; $6,000, ¼ cash, will buy it. Address OWNER, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN—93X88, northeast corner of Jefferson and DeKoven-sts., price, $6,000. Inquire at 185 South Clark-st., in bank.

FOR SALE—ONE AND A HALF STORY FRAME cottage, including lot on Thirty-second-st., just east of Wallace. Small payment down; balance in monthly payments, 5 years' time. Water on premises and convenient to cars. Apply to FRED. P. FISHER, 148 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—A NEW 12-ROOM COTTAGE, 267 Western-av., for two families; purchaser can realize 14 per cent. Also 2-story brick store, with 6 rooms, closets, bath-room, &c., No. 281 West Lake. Apply to HENRY A. COLE, 270 and 272 South Water-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A GOOD NEW SHOP SUITable for either a carpenter, wagon maker, or blacksmith, with small house of 5 rooms all built within a year, with long lease close to the very centre of business. Address J 69, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—FORREST-AV.—50 FEET FRONT ON Forrest-av., near Thirty-second-st.; will sell without any money down to parties who will build immediately. SNYDER & LEE, 14 Nixon Building, northeast corner of Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—PRAIRIE-AV.—50 OR 100 FT. FRONT on Prairie-av., near Thirty-seventh-st. SNYDER & LEE, No. 14 Nixon's Building, northeast corner of Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—$2,200 WILL BUY NEW 1½-STORY house and 30x125-foot lot on Fourth-st., east of Western-av. Only $200 down, balance monthly. WHIPPLE & CLARKSON, 132 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN—NEW 2-STORY FRAME house, 10 rooms, marble mantels, gas, and water, on South Dearborn-st., near Thirty-third-st.; lot 30x110. Price, $5,500. Also houses on Michigan, Indiana, Prairie, and Vernon-avs., and lots on Bryant-av.; all on easy terms. W. H. PHARE, 143 LaSalle-st., Major Block, first floor.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—GOOD HOUSES ON JACKson and Adams-sts., east of California-av. (lake water.) Address McCALLY, Builder, 1091 Jackson-st.

FOR SALE—TWO MARBLE-FRONT HOUSES (OCtagon); lots 182 feet deep to a 30-foot alley, have fine massive stone stoop, with moulded steps and rail; also solid moulded stone fence. These houses are first-class in every respect, and embody the result of 25 years' experience as a builder; work done by the day; have all modern improvements; contain 14 rooms, 6 marble mantels, 5 marble slabs with basins, 3 water-closets and a good sub-cellar for fuel, furnaces, etc.; will be sold for a less percentage on the cost than any houses in the market. Call and see them at 484 and 486 Adams-st., close to Ashland-av., or address owner, J. W. HAMBLETON, 346 Warren-av.

FOR SALE—ON EASY TERMS, SIX NEW BRICK two-story and basement houses, on Adams-st., near Wood; octagon fronts, with all modern improvements; $12,500 and $10,500. Inquire on premises, or at 28 North Jefferson-st.

FOR SALE—I WILL SELL FINE LOTS, 25X125, ON Leavitt, Oakley, and Davis-sts., at $650 for the next 30 days. They are decidedly the cheapest lots in the city. G. B. GRIFFIN, 133 Madison-st., cor. Clark.

FOR SALE—OR TO RENT FURNISHED—THE dwelling No. 163 Calumet-av., north of Twenty-fourth-st. Parlor, dining-room, and kitchen on first floor; good basement, with laundry, etc. Owner going away June 1, but can give possession at any time. Apply on premises, or to B. F. GUYTON, 19 and 21 Randolph-st., Bowen's Block.

FOR SALE—SIX ELEGANT 2-STORY AND BASEment octagon front brick houses on West Adams-st., near Wood; lots 25x180 and 25x125. SNYDER & LEE, 14 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-av.

FOR SALE—$700—LARGE LOTS, 50X140 FEET, ON Fullerton, Mead, and Sheridan-sts., only one block from Humboldt Boulevard; only two blocks from depot on Chicago & Pacific Railroad, and three blocks from omnibus line. Ground lays high; good improvements; title perfect, and full abstract of title furnished each purchaser. G. B. GRIFFIN, 133 Madison-st., corner of Clark.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP—50X160 FT., PRAIRIE-av., near Forty-sixth-st. GEO. A. EMERY, 164 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—50x160, EAST FRONT, ON WABASH-av., between Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh-sts.
26x160, east front, on Michigan-av., northwest corner Fifty seventh-st.
2 acres on southeast corner of Fifty-first-st. and Scammon-av.; Scammon-av. is macadamized from Fifty-fifth-st. to South Branch of Chicago River. This is a splendid corner and can be bought cheap. THOS. A. HILL,
123 Dearborn-st., Henning & Speed Block, first floor.

FOR SALE—HONORE-ST., BETWEEN MONROE and Adams, new 2-story and basement brick house, with all modern improvements; good stable; terms easy; a good bargain. J. R. BUTLER, 49 Fifth-av.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A NICE SIX-ROOM COTtage, in first-rate repair, in a good location on the South Side, with four years' ground lease at $6 per month, and can be released on long time. Being inside of fire limits, with no taxes on cottage during said lease, I will give one year's rent and the cottage for the price of three years' rent paid in advance. Apply at 87 South Halsted-st., upstairs. R. W. WHITE.

FOR SALE—THE BEST AND CHEAPEST LOTS ON West Side, fronting on Division, Leavitt, and Snow-sts., near Wicker Park. Good neighborhood; lots 124 feet deep, with sidewalks and city water. Price, $900, $700, and $1,000. Terms: one-third cash. Warrantee deeds and abstracts of title. A reduction on first cash payment if required, to those who will build. Apply to or inquire of F. ARNOLD & CO., Greenebaum's Bank, No. 75 Fifth-av.

FOR SALE—LAST CHANCE TO BUY CHEAP LOTS—Going off fast. Twenty lots on Sherman, Wallace, and Winter-sts., near Union Stock Yards, for sale low; easy terms. Inquire every morning from 8 to 10 o'clock at the Stock Yard Exchange.

FOR SALE—VAN BUREN-ST., NORTHWEST corner Centre-av., 130 feet. CANFIELD & MATTESON, 60 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON WILCOX-ST., NEAR Western-av. Price, $1,000. CANFIELD & MATTESON, 60 LaSalle-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY D. COLE & SON, REAL Estate Agents, 186 West Madison-st.: Marble front 3-story and basement, lot 25x110, No. 427 Washington-st.; marble front and lot 21x170, 441 Washington-st.; house and lot, 25x125, 409 Washington-st.; lot 40x170, Washington-st., east of Union Park; house and lot 71x200, 380 Washington-st.; brick house and lot, Monroe-st., near Loomis; brick house and lot on Honore-st.; 50 feet; marble front, lot 22x150, 66 Ashland-av.; house, and lot 20 feet, 85 Warren-av.; lot 52x188, Adams-st., near Laflin; marble fronts, corner VanBuren and Paulina-sts.; lot 75x150, Throop-st., fronting Park; 5 lots corner Ada and Randolph-sts.; 2 lots on Park-av., near Union Park; brick house and lot 50x200, 368 Washington-st.; cottage and lot, 7 Page-st., 24x120; 3½ acres in Johnson's Subdivision, near Milwaukee-av.; 5 acres in School Section west of Central Park; 5 acres corner California-av. and Taylor-st.; house and lot 269 West Lake-st., with 20 feet; 100 lots near Central and Douglas Parks; lot 48x105 on Park-av., near Oakley; 25 lots Lake-st., Park-av., and Washington-st., east of railroad track; house and lot 589 Fulton-av., the lease; brick house and lot 31 Park-av.; 4 acres in School Section, west of Central Park on Madison-st.; cottages corner Peoria and Tremont-sts.; cottage and lot 140 North Elizabeth-st., $3,000; store and lot 24x125, 752 Madison-st.; 190 feet on Madison-st., near Paulina; 80 feet on Madison-st., near Paulina; 50x188 on Madison-st., near Bishop-court; 41x188 on Madison-st., near Ada; two brick houses, Nos. 631 and 633 West Adams-st.; house and lot, Nos. 11 and 13 Park-av.; lot 40x125 Jackson-st., east of Western-av.; house and lot 104 South Robey-st.; house and lot 125 South Green-st., with 30x125 feet; house and lot, 50x125 feet, 140 South Green-st.; brick house and lot, 169 South Peoria-st.; lot 125x125 feet, corner Jackson and Wood-sts.; lot 125x125, corner Van Buren and Wood-sts.; lot 160x165, corner Van Buren and Hermitage-av.; fine residence lots on Ashland-av., north of Van Buren-st.; 50x125, corner Jackson-st. and Seeley-av.; lot 50x125, on Seeley-av., near Adams-st.; house and lot 42x150, 608 Jackson-st.; house and lot, 199 Warren-av.; lot 170x165, corner Wisconsin, Franklin, and Lincoln-avs.; lot 20x188, on Madison-st., east of Central Park; 8 lots corner Centre-st. and Bissell, North Side, $1,000 each; house and lot 75x125, 247 Laflin-st.; house and lot, 97 South Sangamon; 5 acres on Lake-st., near Central Park; 10 acres on Madison, near Central Park; house and lot 119 South Desplaines; houses, and lot 50x80 feet, Nos. 95 and 97 South Jefferson; lots, corner Jackson and South Western-av.; house, and lot 50x160, No. 260 West Harrison-st.; house and lot, 98 South Green-st., 43x119; lot 120 feet, corner Warren-av. and Leavitt-st.; lot 47 feet on Adams-st. near Wood; house and lot, 205 Walnut-st.; house and lot, 406 Jackson-st.; houses, and lot 65x125 feet, 42 and 44 South Morgan-st.; house and lot, 829 Hubbard-st.; house and lot, 440 Warren-av.; house and lots, 201 and 203 Monroe-st., 22x121 each; house and lot, 205 South Green-st.; lot 65x80, Canal-st. near Adams; brick, corner Washington and May-sts., 50x100, all improvements, barn, etc.; brick house, 894 West Monroe-st. Parties looking for investments please call and examine our extensive list. Particular attention given to non-residents.
D. COLE & SON.

FOR SALE—BY LEVI WING & CO., 173 DEARborn-st.:
House and lot, 179 Walnut-st.
House and lot, Michigan-av., near Fourteenth-st.
House and lot, Thirty-first-st., near Wabash-av.
House and lot, Colfax-av., near Thirty-second-st.
House and lot, Washington-st., near Ada.
House and lot, West Adams-st., near Campbell.
Also, unimproved lots in various locations.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 77 CLARK-ST., nice two-story house, with brick foundation, on Adams-st., near Campbell-av., with 125 feet of ground. Also 56 feet corner Adams-st and Campbell-av., at a bargain.

FOR SALE—GREAT BARGAIN—25 FEET ON South Clark-st., 200 feet south of the great Pacific Hotel, price, $21,875, $11,875 cash. $10,000 by November 1873. This property will be worth $1,500 a foot in 6 months. Inquire of JACOB WEIL & CO., corner of Dearborn and Madison-sts.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 77 CLARK-ST., A choice corner lot for manufacturing, on Desplaines-st., near Harrison, offered at a bargain for a few days.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FOR OTHER CITY property, a desirable lot, 40x130, on Michigan-av., north of Jackson-st. This lot will be sold very cheap, and on easy terms. E. N. BEMENT, 153 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—BY J. F. PIERSON, ROOM 6, 124 Dearborn-st.: Monroe-st., 45x190 feet, just west of LaSalle-st., fine location for heavy business block.

FOR SALE—TWENTY-EIGHTH-ST., BETWEEN Wabash and Michigan-avs., 48x125 feet; nice residence lot. Inquire of J. F. PIERSON, 124 Dearborn-st., Room 6.

FOR SALE—THIRD-AV., JUST SOUTH OF VAN Buren-st., 25x110 feet, east front; price low; terms easy. For particulars apply to J. F. PIERSON, 124 Dearborn-st., Room 6.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, AND ON EASY TERMS—One or four lots on Girard-st., convenient to Milwaukee-av. cars. J. C. STARR, 56 West Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—BY CAMP & RICOTTE, NORTHWEST corner State and Thirtieth-st.:
Cottage and lot on Burnside-st., near Thirty-first; price, $2,800.
1 lot on Emerald-st.; $800.
6 lots on State-st., near Thirty-third; $115 per foot.
Houses and lots on nearly all the streets in the south part of the city, from $600 upward.

FOR SALE—INDIANA-AV., NEAR EIGHTEENTH-st., 2-story double house, all modern improvements, lot 50x165; $33,000.
Indiana-av., near Thirty-first-st., 2-story and basement brick house, with furniture; $15,000.
Rumsey-st., No. 220, cottage, 6 rooms, lot 25x130; $2,100.
West Adams-st., No. 637, 2-story brick, 10 rooms; $10,000.
Also, a number of other desirable residences.
E. N. BEMENT, 153 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—BY G. P. BAY, 52 N. CLARK-ST.:
$3,000—House and lease, No. 1 Rucker and Kinzie-sts.
$600—Lot, 25x100 feet, Fullerton-av., West Side.
$2,000—Choice 60-acre farm, adjoining Crystal Lake.
$4,400—House, barn, and 25 acres, by Dolton Station.
$10,000—38½ acres, Calumet River and Halsted-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS IN BLOCK CORNER THIRTY-ninth-st. and Wentworth-av., at $550 to $850 each. No payment required down if improved. J. C. STARR, 56 West Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—FOR $2,800, MONTHLY PAYMENTS—A good 6-room and basement cottage, with lot 25x125, on Oakley-st., south from Madison. A rare chance for someone. EDWIN A. RICE & CO., 147 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—CHOICE BUILDING LOTS, SOUTH from Madison-st. and east of Western-av., just outside of the fire limits; splendid and growing neighborhood; lots 24x125; prices from $1,250 to $1,500; easy terms. Best bargains in Chicago. Look at them. EDWIN A. RICE & CO., 147 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—OR LEASE—A 25-FOOT LOT ON South Clark-st., near VanBuren. A good opportunity for some one. EDWIN A. RICE & CO., 147 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—FOUR CORNERS, 200 FEET EACH, 165 deep, in Block 18, at Irving Park. Most desirable property in the subdivision. Terms easy. Address OWNER, 205 East Kinzie-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN, AND ON easy terms—A 2-story and basement frame store at 254 Twenty-first-st., $3,500, with lot 24x167, fronting 2 streets. Best bargain in the market. Inquire at 185 McGregor-st.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP, A GOOD BRICK AND a fine large frame store on West Lake-st.; also several residences and stores on West Madison. GEO. ROUNDS, 134 Madison-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—LOT 25X125 ON ARNOLD-ST., IN THE grove near depot, $600 if taken this week. Address 185 East Madison-st., Room 16.

FOR SALE—A COTTAGE, LOT, AND BARN, NO. 9 Nebraska-st., on easy terms. Apply on premises.

FOR SALE—NO. 810 MICHIGAN-AV., BETWEEN Twenty-second and Twenty-third-sts., 14 rooms, complete order. Will sell, furnished or unfurnished, at a bargain if taken at once. Apply on premises or to H. M. CANNON, Board of Trade.

FOR SALE—ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS, COTtages on Dayton-st., near Webster-av. Inquire on premises of SCOTT & GAGE.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP—184X184 FEET ON southwest corner Rhodes-av. and Thirty-third-st.; 35 x186 feet on Bryant-av., near Vincennes-av.; 50 feet in Groveland Park; 25 feet on Michigan-av., near Thirty-second-st.; 25x187 feet on Egan-av., and 50x200 feet on Union-av., close to Cottage Grove cars, and some choice lots on and near South Park. Also a number of cheap lots in the West Division, near the Madison-st., Milwaukee-av., Blue Island-av., and Van Buren-st. horse-cars. Low prices, easy terms. JOS. B. CHANDLER, Room 5, Honore Block, corner of Dearborn and Monroe-sts.

FOR SALE—$8,000—11-ROOM DWELLING, LOT 30X125, on Green-st., 3 doors from Madison; in good condition. T. B. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—NO CASH DOWN WHERE PURchaser builds; good lots on Warren-av., just inside of fire limits. J. H. BISSELL, 45 Bryan Block.

FOR SALE—$12,000, 15-ROOM 2-STORY AND BASEment brick dwelling; lot 25x125 to alley; modern improvements; on Green-st., near Monroe. T. B. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—$25,000, 25x175 FEET, EAST FRONT, on Wabash-av., near Thirty-eighth-st.; terms easy. T. B. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—$1,800, 12-ROOM 2-STORY DWELLING on Green-st., near Van Buren; 5 years ground lease, $100 per year; rents for $75 per month; owner must sell. T. B. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—75 FEET ON WABASH-AV., EAST front, near Thirty-eighth-st.; must be sold. A. & L. S. PIERCE, 178 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—LOTS ON ROBEY, HOYNE, Churchill-sts., near Milwaukee-av.; easy terms. A. & L. S. PIERCE, 178 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—50 FEET ON PRAIRIE-AV., near Thirty-eighth-st.; ¼ cash. A. & L. S. PIERCE, 178 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 77 CLARK-ST.
2-story cottage, Wood, near Van Buren-st.
2-story house and 50 feet lot, South Leavitt-st., $6,000.
2-story house and 125 feet, Adams-st., one block west of Western-av., $12,000.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 77 CLARK-st.: $2,700 will buy a 2-story brick house and lot on Seminary-av., near Fullerton.
Lots on Hurlbut, near Sophia-st.
100 feet on Halsted-st. and Green Bay-road to exchange for house and lot, South Division, and pay some cash.
75x100, corner Rush-st. and Michigan-av.

FOR SALE—ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS, TWO new houses, containing 8 rooms each, with 25 foot lot, situated near Cottage Grove-av., line of street cars; in good neighborhood; immediate possession can be given. These are very desirable houses, and offered cheap. F. A. BROWN & D. HORTON, Real Estate Agents, 150 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE 273 THIRD-AV., WITH LEASE, at $450. F. C. VIERLING, Room 18, 126 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS, A FEW LEFT—ARnold-st., near Forty-fourth, $500; Forty-fourth-st., near Wentworth-av., $650. Hurry up if you expect them. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—BELOW ITS VALUE, IF SOLD ON Monday, 100x175 feet on Wabash-av., southwest corner of Forty-second-st. Apply to M. C. BALDWIN & CO., 16 and 18 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—LOT 50X125 FEET ON PAULINA-ST., near Madison, fine location for a genteel residence; a great bargain. Lot 50x150 feet on Indiana-av., between Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth-sts.; very desirable. CHARLES H. MORSE, Attorney-at-Law, Room 31, Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—BY DAVIS & PIKE, 88 WASHINGTON-st., 2 new octagon-front brick houses on Hamilton-av., 10 rooms, all modern improvements; will sell on monthly payments, or will exchange for good unimproved lots.

FOR SALE—BY DAVIS & PIKE, 88 WASHINGTON-st., four 2-story frame houses on Adams-st., of 8 rooms each, in good locality; will sell on monthly payments. Why will you pay rent when you can buy a good home on the same terms?

FOR SALE—16 ELLIS-AV.—LARGE HOUSE, 14 rooms, water and gas; beautiful residence property, situated in one of the pleasantest residence portions of the city; price low; terms easy. ISAAC R. HITT & BROTHERS, 19 Major Block.

FOR SALE—ONE OR TWO LOTS ON INDIANA-av., between Thirtieth and Thirty-first-sts., on long time without any payment down. Inquire at SPENCER H. PECK'S Carpet store, Nos. 195 and 197 Wabash-av., corner Adams-st.

FOR SALE—30 FEET ON ADAMS-ST., NEAR THE corner of Jefferson Park; a desirable lot. G. B. GRIFFIN, 133 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—A TWO-STORY HOUSE, new, 8 rooms, kitchen on main floor, on Union-av., near Adams and Monroe-sts. Price, $4,500; easy terms. F. B. HAMILTON, Rooms 25 and 26, Gallup & Hitchcock's Building, corner LaSalle and Madison-sts.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY H. F. ELDRED & CO., REAL Estate Agents, 153 Monroe-st.
Houses and lots on Ellis-av.
Houses and lots on Prairie-av.
Houses and lots on Indiana-av.
Houses and lots on Michigan-av.
Houses and lots on Third-av.
Houses and lots on Bryant-av.
Houses and lots on State-st.
Houses and lots on Cottage-place.
Houses and lots on Myrick-av.
Houses and lots on West Washington-st.
Houses and lots on Willard-place.
Houses and lots on Judd-st.
Houses and lots on Halsted-st.
Houses and lots on West Lake-st.
Houses and lots on Brown-st.
Houses and lots on West Jackson-st.
Houses and lots on West Harrison-st.
Houses and lots on Thirty-second-st.
Houses and lots on Wabash-av.
Houses and lots on Vincennes-av.
Houses and lots on Twenty-fifth-st.
From $4,000 to $65,000.
Hyde Park, a first-class frame house and lot on Jefferson-st., cheap. Also some improved business property.

UNIMPROVED.
Washington Heights, 20 acres in southwest quarter of Section 7, 38, 14, at a bargain if sold soon.
Wabash-av., between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth-sts., west front, 48x125, at less than its value.
West Twelfth-st., corner Francisco-av., opposite Douglas Park, 268x140, at a low price.
Central Park, 12 to 40 acres near new Northwestern car shops.
20 acres in Rees' subdivision, Block 17, 18, 31, and 32, Sec. 11, 39, 13.
Lawndale, 20 lots on Willard-av. and Central Park-av.
Vernon-av., 44x123.
Lincoln-st., corner Erie, 3 lots 24x121 each.
Robey-st., corner Fourth, 4 lots 24x121 each.
Chicago-av. and Robey-st., 2 lots 24x125 each.
Archer-av., near Twenty-third-st., 45x150 feet.
Southeast corner Blanchard-av. and Forty-second-st., 25 lots 24x125 at a very low price.
Dearborn-st., between Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh, 200x180, very cheap.
Forty-second-st., between Lake-av. and the lake, 172x170.
Diversey-st., west of Halsted, 75x125.
Fremont-st., between Centre and Clay, 4 lots 24x125.
Cottage Grove-av., between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth-sts., east front, 72x172.
Evans-av., between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth-sts., west front, 72x172.
Indiana-av., corner Thirtieth-st., 127x140.

FOR SALE—CHEAP CITY LOTS:
Chicago-av., near Hoyne-st.; $1,000.
Superior-st., near Hoyne; $25 monthly, $750.
Near North-av., east of Humboldt Park; $400.
Oak-st., near LaSalle; per foot, $300.
Western-av. and Thirty-fifth-st.; $750.
Jackson-st. (lots), near California-av.; $900.
Clayton and VanHorn-sts.; lots, $650 to $750.
Lincoln-av., near Humboldt; $25 per foot.
Lincoln Park-drive, north of Division-st.; $110.
Oakley and Thirty-first-st.; $700 and $800.
Thirty-first and Rockwell-sts.; $400 to $500.
Brighton, near depot; $400 to $700.
McCormick's factory vicinity; $400 to $650.
EDMUND G. STILES, 39 Madison-st., corner Dearborn.

FOR SALE—BARGAINS IN CORNER LOTS:
Corner LaSalle and Division-sts.; per foot, $225.
Corner Lake Shore-drive, near Division-st.; choice.
Corner VanBuren-st. and Winchester-av.; $140.
Corner Thirty-first and Rockwell-sts.; $800.
Corner Clayton and Oakley-sts.; 49x125, $1,600.
Corner Oakley and VanHorn-sts.; $850.
Corner Robey and VanHorn-sts.; $700.
Corner Western-av. and Thirty-fifth-st.; $900.
Corner Bushnell and Buddan-sts.; $1,400.
Corner Wallace and Thirty-fourth-sts.; $750.
Corner Dashiell and Thirty-fourth-sts.; $750.
Corners in fine suburban resident lands; $150 to $300.
EDMUND G. STILES, 39 Madison-st., corner Dearborn.

FOR SALE—50 FEET ON CALUMET-AV., NEAR Twentieth-st.
40 feet on Prairie-av., south of Twenty-first-st.
50 feet on Prairie-av., near Thirty-fourth-st.
25 feet on Indiana-av., near Thirty-third-st.
NORTH DIVISION.
55 feet on North Dearborn-st., corner Chestnut.
46 feet on Maple-st., corner North State-st.
75 feet on North Dearborn-st., between Elm and Maple.
ACRE PROPERTY.
40 acres, Sec. 11, T. 38, R. 13; cheap.
40 acres, Sec. 24, T. 38, R. 13.
E. N. BEMENT, 153 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—20 BRYANT-AV. TWO STORY FRAME 12 rooms, etc., lot 50x150 to an alley; good barn; $10,500; easy terms.
No. 630 Michigan-av., brick house, 10 rooms, barn, etc., located south of Twenty-sixth-st., $12,000.
Rhodes-av., corner Thirty-third-st., a very desirable lot 144x125, $120 per foot.
Indiana-av., near Twenty-ninth-st., 50x170, cheap.
Indiana-av. near Thirty-first-st., 48x140, $150 per foot.
Michigan-av., near Thirty-eighth-st., 51x204, one of the best residence lots on the avenue, fronts east, $185 per foot, will sell north half for $200 per foot.
Five acres on Seventy-first and Langley-sts., Sec. 27, 38, 14.
Several blocks in Sec. 34, 38, 14, very cheap.
One acre on the lake shore; also 3 acres near the same.
HENRY J. GOODRICH,
Real Estate Broker, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—2-STORY COTTAGE, ON BUTTERfield-st., near Twenty-ninth. Also, for lease, 48x180 feet, on State-st., near Burlington crossing. Inquire of OWNER, 1316 State-st.

FOR SALE—2-STORY BRICK HOUSE ON HOnore-st.; want an offer. Cottage on Ashley-st. Cottage No. 1010 West Jackson-st. 50 feet on Fulton-st., near Paulina. 50 feet on Lill-av., near Halsted-st. S. H. HUNTER, 127 LaSalle-st., Room 4.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE AND LOT AT A GREAT bargain, only a few steps from Blue Island-av. cars. Apply to owner, 30 Frank-st., or 230 Division-st.

FOR SALE—SOUTHWEST CORNER MICHIGAN-av. and Adams-st., lot 27 feet front on avenue by 109 on Adams-st., with 16 foot alley in rear; one block from Gardner and Matteson Houses, two blocks from Palmer's Hotel and Clifton House, three blocks from new Custom House, directly opposite Pullman Palace Car Co.'s new offices in Honore Block, and within one square of the Grand Union Depot. Respectable buildings will be erected on opposite side of avenue. Will be sold on reasonable terms. No commissions to agents. H. C. HOWARD, Room 20, Republic Life Building, 159 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—$1,800 WILL BUY A NEW BASEMENT cottage; $200 down, balance monthly payments. Address OWNER, Room 28, St. Julien Hotel.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP—TWO-STORY BASEment and Mansard roof brick house, No. 533 Adams-st., just east of Ashland-av.; price $12,500; terms $1,500 per annum until paid. House in perfect order. Apply at 535 Adams-st.

FOR SALE—WHO WANTS TO BUILD ON THIS? 25x170 feet on Wabash-av., east front, near Thirty-fourth-st., $150 per foot. Only $1,250 cash, balance in 10 years, at 8 per cent interest. GEO. A. EMERY, 164 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—81x165 FEET ON THE SOUTH BOULEvard; two fronts only $3,000; 50x124 to a 16-foot alley on Wentworth-av., $750 cash. The owner must have money next week and is compelled to sell. Address or call to-day, S. P., 1776 South State-st., outside city limits.

FOR SALE—SPECIAL BARGAIN—300X125, EAST front, corner Calumet-av. and Thirty-sixth-st. Will sell any portion on terms to suit. Want an offer. Owner must have money. Also lot 25 feet front, on Thirty-eighth-st., between Langley and Cottage Grove-av., only $25 a foot, easy terms; first-class location. H. WHIPPLE & CO., 75 South Canal-st.

FOR SALE—BY W. J. DAVIS, 146 MADISON-ST.:
House and lot on Wentworth-av., $3,500.
House and lot on Orchard-st., $3,500.
Cottage and lot on Orchard-st., $2,750.
Lots near Lincoln Park, on long time.
20 foot lots on Western-av., Erie, and Oakley-sts.
Lots and acres in suburbs.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—A MODERN, STONE-trimmed, brick house, and lot; 11 rooms, in perfect order; south front, splendid location. See owner, on premises, 683 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT NO. 129 PARK-AV., at a bargain. THOMAS FREEMAN, 56 West Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—$6,000—12-ROOM 2-STORY DWELLING, south front, on Van Buren-st., near Hoyne. Great bargain. T. B. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—THE HANDY COTtage, lot, and new barn No. 306 Thirty-third-st.; contains 7 good rooms, closets and water. Must be sold this week. Inquire on premises.

FOR SALE—PARK-AV.—2-STORY FRAME HOUSE of 8 rooms; water and gas, and lot 25x125 feet; south front on Park-av., near Lincoln-st. F. J. WEIDINGER & CO., Real Estate Agents, Room 51 Metropolitan Block, northwest corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—WEBSTER-AV.—31 LOTS FRONTING on Webster-av., Fabius-st., Jay-st., and Racine-av.; long time and easy payments to parties who will build; only 3 minutes' walk from cars. F. J. WEIDINGER & CO., Real Estate Agents, Room 51 Metropolitan Block, northwest corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—CLARK-ST., SOUTHEAST CORNER Chestnut, 54 feet. CANFIELD & MATTESON, 60 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—FINE LOTS—DECIDE QUICK—DE Kalb-st., near Lexington, $1,000; Newberry-av., near Twelfth-st., $1,200; Robey-st., near Southwestern Plank road, $1,350. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison.

FOR SALE—EAST FRONT ON WABASH-AV., BEtween Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth-sts., at $150 per foot.
Michigan and Wabash-avs., between Fifty-second and Fifty-fifth-sts., from $50 to $80 per foot.
We have a fine list of property in all parts of the city and are now ready for business in our new office, Room 8 Reaper Block, corner of Clark and Washington-sts.
D. P. WARNER & CO.,
successors to Heald & Warner.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT, 7 ROOMS, 449 WARren-av., $3,300; a bargain. J. FERGUSON, 171 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—40 FEET ON OHIO-ST., NEAR DEARborn.
50 feet on Thirtieth-st., near Wabash-av.
25 feet on Forest-av., between Thirty-first and Thirty-second-sts.
50 feet on Calumet-av., between Thirty-first and Thirty-second-sts.
50 feet on Vernon-av., near Thirty-second-st.
25 feet on Rhodes-av., near Thirty-third-st.
80 feet on Madison-st., near Laflin.
Lots on Monroe, Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Taylor, and Harrison-sts., between Loomis and Ashland-av.
W. B. LOOMIS & CO., 155 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—A LARGE NUMBER OF CHOICE residence lots on South Side, cheap and on easy terms.
25x105 on State-st., near Thirty-sixth.
64x117 on West Harrison-st., between Clinton and Jefferson.
25x125 on Sherman-st., near VanBuren.
J. ALSCHULER & CO., Room 28 Major Block.

FOR SALE—A TWO-STORY, BRICK BASEMENT cottage, with grove lot 30x200, on Union-av.; cheap, $500 cash, balance easy.
A stone front on Indiana-av., $18,500.
An elegant house, 40-ft front, on Michigan-av., $30,000.
600 feet and 2 blocks for subdivision on Prairie, California, and South Park-avs.; a bargain for a few days.
M. N. LORD, 151 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—BY KERR, DAVISON & WELCH, Real Estate Dealers and Brokers, 142 LaSalle-st.:
S E ¼ Sec. 11, 38, 13, Fifty-fifth-st.
E ½ S W ¼ Sec. 11, 38, 13, Fifty-fifth-st.
S W ¼ Sec. 11, 38, 13, Sixty-third-st.
80 acres Sec. 8, 39, 13, on new railroad.
66 feet on West Madison, near Paulina; cheap.
127, on Canal-st., near Randolph.
Desirable building lots on Indiana, Prairie, and Michigan-avs.

FOR SALE—$10,000—50X124 FEET, 10-ROOM DWELLing; good barn; south front, on Washington-st., near Hoyne. $3,000 down. T. B. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BOTTOM PRICES—$1,800—NEW house for two families, and lot. ¼ down. Hurry, if you want it. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—DEARBORN-ST., NEAR JACKSON, 20 feet, first payment, city residence; balance long time. L. L. WILSON, Room 4, 130 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—NORTH SIDE LOTS—ASYLUM-place, near Lincoln-av., $70 per foot.
Division-st., near Larrabee, $50 per foot. Clark-st., 75 feet north of Chicago-av., $250 per foot. Bottom prices; easy terms. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—ONE OR TWO LOTS ON INDIANA-av., between Thirtieth and Thirty-first-sts., on long time, without any payment down. SPENCER H. PECK, 195 and 197 Wabash-av., corner Adams-st.

FOR SALE—ONE MORE OF THOSE FINE OCTAgon, stone-front houses on Indiana-av., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts., two stories and basement, all modern improvements. Easy terms. Inquire of owner at 39 Twenty-fifth-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A GOOD 2-STORY AND BASEMENT frame house, and lot 25x125 feet, No. 14 on South May-st.; gas fixtures, bath-room, hot and cold water. Rented for $900 a year. Price, $7,000.
80x80 feet, southwest corner Canal and Monroe-sts. Four houses on Canal-st.; rented for $4,200 a year. Price, $40,000.
Two houses on Jefferson-st., Nos. 25 and 65, lot 50 feet front, rented, No. 65 for $900 per year, and No. 25 for $780. Price, $12,500.
Five lots on North Clark-st., 66 feet north of Schiller-st. Terms easy.
For sale cheap, Lot 145, 149 feet west of Wood-st., on Twelfth-st., south front, at a very low price. Lots 24 and 25, 50x125 feet, on Waverly-av., 165 feet south of Twelfth-st., west front. Terms easy.
A fine marble-front house and lot, containing 12 rooms, with all modern improvements, situated at the south corner of Dearborn and Maple-sts.; rented for $1,800 a year.
A good 2-story and basement frame house, and lot 25x125 feet, 26 rooms, supplied with water, &c.; situated on Gold-st. Rented for $1,000 a year. Price, $4,500.
Also a capital 2-story frame house, and lot 25x125, with 10 rooms, water, &c.; and another house in rear, 20x26 ft. Rented for $1,000 a year. Price, $4,500.
Five first-class lots on Boulevard-av., east of Douglas. $5,000 is the trifle for which they will be given. Terms easy.
On southeast corner of Larabee and Belden-sts., one block from Lincoln-av., five first-class lots at a good bargain for purchaser.
Five acres facing California and Chicago-avs., near Central Boulevard and Humboldt Park, to be sold at $3,500 per acre, and easy terms.
Lot 10, in Block 11, Handley's Addition to Lake View, on the dummy road, 100x225 feet, having a good building on it, garden, orchard, &c. Price, $10,000. Terms easy.
A first-class residence and lot, at Maywood, with all modern improvements.
Also, half of a block; can be traded for city property.
In Kankakee City, a first-class brick residence and two large lots; can be traded for property.
A nice improved farm, 160 square acres, only 6 miles from Manteno Station.
Also, houses and lots all over the city, and any amount of suburban property.
For further information inquire at
A. GAGNE,
Room 12, Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—BY W. H. PHARE, 143 LASALLE-ST., Major Block, first floor:
5 5-acre blocks fronting Stony Island boulevard and Eighty-seventh-st.
5 acres fronting boulevard, 1, 38, 14.
40 acres, 1, 37, 13.
70 acres, 5, 37, 13.
4 10-acre blocks, 18, 38, 14.
80 acres, 20, 38, 14.
80 acres, 20, 37, 14.
120 acres, 12, 37, 14.
40 acres, 1, 37, 14.
80 acres, 20, 37, 14.
5½ acres, 20, 37, 14.
5 houses, marble front, on Park-av., between Wood and Lincoln-sts.
2-story and brick basement house, in good order, on Indiana-av., near Thirty-fifth-st., $6,500.
2-story and brick basement on Vernon-av., Thirty-fifth-st., easy terms; $7,000.
Marble front house in Ellis Park, strictly first-class in all its appointments.
A desirable business lot northwest corner of Fifth-av. and Monroe-st.; cheap and on easy terms.

FOR SALE—BY F. J. WEIDINGER & CO., REAL Estate Agents, Room 51 Metropolitan Block, northwest corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts.:
24x128 feet east front on Frederick place, near Oak-st., Hyde Park.
4 lots east front on Dashiell-st., near Thirty-fifth.
25 feet on Arnold-st., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts.
75 feet east front on Wabash-av., near Fifty-third-st.
20 lots near Union Stock Yards.
26x113 feet on northwest corner Jackson-st. and Western-av.
63x119 feet on Polk-st., near Halsted-st.
120x123 feet on northwest corner Tyler-st. and Centre-av.
50x165 feet on southwest corner Indiana and Horne-sts.
25x125 feet east front on Holt-st., near Division.
10 lots corner North and Western-avs., near Humboldt Park.
6 lots on Fulton-st., near California-av.
24 feet east front on Jefferson-st., near Wright.
50x150 feet south front on Hill-st., near Wells.
20 feet on Ohio-st., near Pine.
50 feet on Hurlbut-st., near Sophia; bargain.
50 feet on Mohawk-st., near Sophia; bargain.
12 lots on northeast corner Halsted and Centre-sts.
52x125 feet on southwest corner Cass and Whiting-sts.
30 feet west front on North Clark-st., near Schiller; cheap.
24 feet east front on North Clark-st., near Schiller.
25 feet on Vine-st., near North-av.

FOR SALE—BY MASON & MILLS, REAL ESTATE Dealers, southeast corner of Clark and Madison-sts.
24 Central Park lots at $450 to $500 each; quarter cash.
24 lots on Monroe and Adams-sts., near Clifton, from $500 to $1,000; easy terms.
15 lots on North-av., very cheap; ¼ cash.
100 lots at Englewood, $350 to $400 each.
300 feet front on Douglas Park; a speculation.
100 feet front on Central Park.
100 feet front on Humboldt Park.
300 feet front on Humboldt boulevard; will double in value in one year.
A number of desirable tracts of from 5 to 40 acres each near the West Side parks.
At Washington Heights, 40 acres; a bargain.
On Park-av. two desirable homes cheap; $1,500 each.
Cottage and 2 lots on a paved street, near street cars, for $3,000; on easy terms.
5 lots at Wicker Park, near street cars and railroad station, $700 each; part on 4 years' time.
West Madison-st., a fine corner, with three stores, renting for 12 per cent on investment.

FOR SALE—BY G. S. THOMAS, 162 LASALLE-ST.:
Lots in Thompson's Sub., near Humboldt Park, $400 each.
Lots near Rock Island car shops, $400 each.
Lot on Erie-st., near Lincoln, $1,050.
Lots on Second-st., near Oakley; on Western-av., and Second-st., at $800, on quarterly payments.
Lot on Fulton-st., near Ada, $125.
Corner Jackson and Wood, $110.
Corner Van Buren and Robey, $110.
Corner Van Buren-st. and Hermitage-av., $110.
Corner Adams and Winchester, $140, on 5 years' time.
24x125, Van Buren, near Winchester, $85.
Lot on Centre-av., near Harrison-st., $900.
Lot on Polk-st., near Tyler-st., $125.
Large piece of manufacturing property on Mather-st., near Canal, cheap.
Lot on Ohio-st., between Wells and Franklin, $125.
10 acres at Thatcher, $1,000; 9 acres on Forty-seventh-st., near Ashland-av., $1,700; 5 acres in South Englewood, $800.

FOR SALE—ON EASY TERMS, BY GOLDEN & Freshwaters, 82 South Clark-st., Room 16:
ON INDIANA-AV.,—near Twenty-ninth-st., a brick house, price $9,500.
ON WALNUT-ST.,—near Wood, two cottages in good repair, $2,500 each.
ON WALNUT-ST.,—near Ashland-av., a 2-story frame house, 8 rooms, price, $4,500.
ON BROWN-ST.,—near Twelfth, a 12-room frame house, price $5,500.
ON MONROE-ST.,—near Jefferson Park, a fine brick house, lot 24x198 ft., price $15,000.
ON THE CORNER OF WEST MADISON—and Carpenter-sts., 50 feet with improvements.
ON ASHLEY-ST.,—a neat 4-room cottage, price $1,800.
ON EAST PEARSON-ST.,—near State, 60 ft of ground, price, $150 per foot.

FOR SALE—BY GEO. DE LOYNES & SON, 153 LaSalle-st., basement:
South Park-av., near Twenty-ninth-st., 78x115, $185 per foot.
Third-av., near Polk-st., 50x110, $250 per foot.
State-st., near Thirtieth, 28x115, $120 per foot.
Thirtieth-st., near Wabash-av., 24x115, $150 per foot.
Shurtleff-av., near Thirty-first-st., well-built house, $4,000.
Butterfield-st., near Thirtieth, nice house, 15 rooms, $4,000.
5 acres east of Central Park, cheap.
80 acres in Sec 17, 39, 13, $575 per acre.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—HOUSE ON PRAIrie-av., near Thirty-sixth-st. Will take lots in part.
76x170 on Indiana-av., near Sixty-first; west front.
Marble-front on Van Buren-st., near Marshfield-av. Will take lots in part.
House and lot on Ashland-av., near Madison-st., marble-front. Would take lots in part.
A large number of lots around the Central Park, some bargains.
Also several acre pieces in the vicinity of the Central Park. Some bargains.
A 20-acre piece at Maywood to trade.
A. P. DOWNS & CO.,
163 Washington-st., Rooms 18 and 19.

FOR SALE—POSSESSION IMMEDIATELY—FINE residence on Ellis-av.; second house north of Brookst. (Fortieth), containing all modern conveniences, with first-class barn; lot 60x180 feet to 20 foot alley; shade trees and lawns. Inquire on premises, or at office of BONFIELD & SWEZEY, 162 Washington-st., Room 23.

FOR SALE—2-STORY FRAME HOUSE, AND LOT 25x140, 908 Fulton-st., at a bargain; on easy terms; 10 rooms, new, and ready to occupy. Apply to W. W. NUTTING, 68 and 70 West Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE AND LOT ON LINCOLN-st.; if you want a new house and nice lot cheap, come and see this, for it is the cheapest property in Chicago. Inquire of A. WILLEY, 490 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—LOOMIS-ST., 50 FEET FRONTING Jefferson Park.
West Jackson-st., 100 feet between Loomis-st. and Ashland-av.
West Van Buren-st., 50 feet, between Loomis and Laflin-sts.
West Tyler-st., 75 feet, between Loomis-st. and Ashland-av.
West Harrison-st., 100 feet, between Loomis-st. and Ashland-av.
Michigan-av., 121 feet, corner Twenty-ninth-st.
Prairie-av., 50 feet north of Twenty-ninth-st.
Market-st., 50 feet desirable dock property. Archer-av., corner Wallace, 200 feet dock property. Several houses in South Division, cheap and on easy terms, from $6,000 to $10,000.
Also several choice pieces of acre property.
A. A. DEWEY, 153 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—DON'T PAY ANY MORE RENT—$250 will buy a nice cottage of 5 rooms on Forquer-st., near Halsted-st.; only $250 cash. DIBBLE & LABELLE, 205 South Halsted-st.

FOR SALE—THREE ELEGANT MARBLE-FRONT houses on Langley-av., near Ellis Park, only $13,000; easy terms. Call and see us and we will make a special inducement to any one seeking a good home. J. C. McCORD & CO., 107 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—INDIANA-AV.—FINE HOUSE WITH 13 rooms; kitchen on first floor; all modern improvements; lot 24x180, near Twenty-sixth-st.; $9,000. ABELL & HOTCHKISS, 143 LaSalle-st., Room 43.

FOR SALE—BY O. YAGER, 167 MADISON-ST., Room 11, 50 feet on Thirty-fifth-st., near Douglas monument, cheap. Lot on Washington-st., near Union Park. Lot on Harrison-st., near Michigan-av. Lot and new house on Dashiel-st., near Thirty-fifth-st. Would exchange for other property.

FOR SALE—SEVEN HOUSES ON FULLERTON and Seminary-avs., two blocks west of Lincoln-av. cars. Houses from 10 to 15 rooms, with barns. Will sell from $5,000 to $8,000 each; terms easy. Apply at 14 Seminary-av., or to G. H. ADAMS, Nos. 204 and 206 East Madison-st. P. S.—Real estate men take notice.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE AND LOT ON TWENTY-eighth-st., near Wallace; price only $1,650; $200 cash; $20 per month till paid for. THURSDELL & BROWN, 175 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR FOURteenth-st., a bargain, 2-story and basement marble front house, all modern improvements; $15,000, ½ cash. GEORGE DeLOYNES & SON, 153 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—PAULINA-ST.—CHEAP LOTS CORner of Fifty-third, inside boulevard, at $200 each. E. MOORE & CUMMINGS, 119 and 121 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—OR TRADE—32 LOTS IN PHARE & Sackett's subdivision of the s ½ e ½ of ne ¼ of Sec. 5, 38, 13. A. M. HITT, Room 19, Major Block.

FOR SALE—HOUSES AND LOTS—TWO OCTAGON stone fronts, two stories and basement, with all modern improvements, on Indiana-av., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts. Inquire on premises.

FOR SALE—$2,300—LOT 25X125, SOUTH FRONT, ON Van Buren and Honore-sts.; $500 down; balance, 1, 2, 3, and 4 years. T. B. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—EASY TERMS; $5 A WEEK; LOTS ON Leavitt, Oakley, and Western-av., near street cars and omnibus line, just outside of fire limits and inside of old city limits, at from $400 to $800; highest ground in the city. This is perfect. You can, by saving $5 a week, own a home. A. G. STOREY & SON, 207 Milwaukee-av., and 143 South Clark-st., Room 5.

FOR SALE—LOT ON FIRST-ST., EAST OF ROBEY, at a sacrifice; $650 cash, one year on balance. For anyone desiring a cheap lot in a good neighborhood this is a bargain. Address A 24, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT, WITH BARN, 139 Lytle-st., between Taylor and Twelfth.

FOR SALE—$1,800—NEW COTTAGE AND LOT, 119 Quinn-st., near Archer-av., cars, and Main-st.; only $300 down. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY DAVIS & PIKE, 88 WASHINGTON-st.:
We have in our hands some desirable property that must be sold within the next thirty days below the market price:
50x180 Wabash-av., between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth-sts.
50x125 Calumet-av., between Thirty-third and Thirty-fifth-sts.
100x180 Prairie-av., between Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth-sts.
144x130 west front on the park, between Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth-sts.
48x130 on Drexel-av., between Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth-sts.
150x150 corner Adams-av. and Fifty-first-st.
100x164 corner Lexington-av. and Walnut-st.
100x150 Madison-av., between Forty-seventh and Forty-ninth-sts.
50x150 Madison-av., between Fifty-second and Fifty-third-sts.
50x125 Forest-av., between Thirty-second and Thirty-third-sts.
25x125 Prairie-av., between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth-sts.
100x180 State-st., between Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth.
75x180 Wabash-av., between Twenty-sixth and Twenty-eighth-sts.
50x170 Indiana-av., between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth-sts.
50x150 Adams-av., near Kenwood station.
60x100 Illinois-st., between Franklin and Market.
Also a few bargains in houses and lots on South and West Sides.

FOR SALE—THE VERY CHOICE FIVE ACRES fronting Wabash-av., State-st., and Fifty-fifth-st. boulevard; has a frontage of 342 feet on boulevard, and 300 feet on each of the other streets; will be sold on easy terms; a large profit can be made on this property within the coming year.
Michigan-av., 300 feet on northwest corner of Fiftieth-st., will be sold cheap.
North Dearborn-st., 100x185 feet, in choice location.
Wabash-av., 225 feet southeast corner of Thirty-fourth-st.; $150 per foot.
Wabash-av., near corner of Thirty-eighth-st., 50 feet, east front; $100 per foot.
Michigan-av., near Thirty-sixth-st., 50 feet, east front; $165 per foot.
Wabash-av. and State-st., 50 feet each front, between Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth-sts.
Burnside-st., 88x122 feet, near Forty-fourth-st.; will be sold on long time.
FRED. L. FAKE & CO.,
88 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—83X124 FEET, ON PARK-AV.; 25X160, on Archer-av., and 1 lot on South Canal; all at great sacrifice—honest. E. F. ADAMS & CO., corner Madison and State-sts.

FOR SALE—BY H. S. DIETRICH, 143 LASALLE-st., Major Block, first floor:
MICHIGAN-ST., 40 feet, south front, near Clark-st. Cheap.
NORTH CLARK-ST., 20 feet, near Michigan-st. Want an offer.
NORTH LASALLE-ST., No. 491, 2-story and basement brick dwelling and lot.
LARRABEE-ST., No. 148, 2-story frame, with 25 or 50 feet of ground.
BURLING-ST., No. 20, cottage and lot. Easy terms.
SEDGWICK-ST., No. 472, cottage and lot; house now being built; alterations will be made to suit purchaser. Cheap, and on monthly payments.
McHENRY-ST., near North-av., 50x125, with two 2-story frame houses.
2½ ACRES, near Rogers' Park. Cheap.
2 ACRES, with improvements, on Green Bay-road.
5 ACRE blocks in Sec. 28, 37, 13, subdivided into lots, 100 per cent profit can be made this season by retailing. Two half blocks east of and near Humbold Park. Cheap.

FOR SALE—BY D. P. WARNER & CO., SUCcessors to Heald & Warner, Room 8, Reaper Block, corner of Clark and Washington-sts.
A bargain offered, and good terms given on the northwest corner of Michigan-av. and Fiftieth-st.
$2,000 will buy a house and lot, east front on Butterfield-st., near Twenty-ninth.
$1,500 will buy an elegant two-story house and lot on Wabash-av., near Twenty-ninth-st.
$5,000 will buy one of the best built two-story houses and lots on Burnside-st., near Twenty-ninth; also vacant lots north of Thirty-ninth-st. from $1,200 to $2,000; easy terms.

FOR SALE—NEW COTTAGE, PARK-AV., $2,300. One near Dexter Park, $1,800; $500 cash and monthly payments.
25 feet on May-st., near Eighteenth, $1,000.
25 feet on Thirty-third-st., $1,200.
50 feet on South Park-av., near Thirty-third-st., $150.
75 feet on Wabash-av., near Thirty-fifth-st., $140.
JAMES R. MAY,
164 Madison-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—CITY AND SUBURBAN LOTS, VERY cheap; $150 to $750; first payments, $10, $20, $50, and $100. SUMMERVILLE & STELLE, 178 State-st., Room 12.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON HARRISON, FLOURNOY, Polk, Taylor, and Campbell-av.; $750 to $1,000; one-fourth cash, balance in 4 years. CURTIS & KELLOGG, Nos. 285 and 287 Madison-st., Rooms 4 and 6.

FOR SALE—NORTH WELLS-ST.—STORE AND dwelling of 8 rooms, and lot 41 feet, east front, on North Wells-st., near Schiller. F. J. WEIDINGER & CO., Real Estate Agents, Room 51 Metropolitan Block, northwest corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—REUBEN-ST. (ASHLAND-AV.), Freeman and Homan-sts.; long time and easy payments. F. J. WEIDINGER & CO., Real Estate Agents, Room 51 Metropolitan Block, northwest corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts.

FOR SALE—FINE STONE FRONT RESIDENCE ON Park-av.; will sell low. CANFIELD & MATTESON, 60 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—TWO ELEGANT COTTAGES IN BEST location of South Side at special bargain, by M. ARENSBERG, 150 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—A NICE LITTLE HOME, 45 OAK-AV., extra built, cozy, convenient, 1½-story-house, 8 rooms, 6 closets, hall, pantry, bath, water-closet, mantels, wash-basins, water, and gas. Also, summer basement of 3 rooms, cellar, etc.; lot 30x130 to a 40-foot court; in grove. See owner, W. M. CHIDISTER, on premises.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT, 45 PARK-AV.; house contains 10 rooms, and has all modern conveniences; dining-room and kitchen on same floor as parlors; summer kitchen and laundry in basement. Owner is about moving into the suburbs, and will sell much less than value. Parties wanting a first-class residence will find this a bargain. Will take inside business property, or acres desirably located, in part payment. COSSITT & LAY, 144 Michigan-av.

FOR SALE—IN BLOCK BOUNDED BY WEBSTER and Belden-avs.; Lewis and Herndon-sts., desirable residence and business lots. BOYD & WISNER, 85 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BY BOYD & WISNER, 85 DEARBORN:
Wabash-av., N. W. corner Forty-second-st., 141x170 ft.
State-st., N. E. corner Thirty-ninth, 100x125 ft.
Ellis-av., near Thirty-fifth-st., 50 or 40 ft.
Western-av., corner Twenty-first-st., 97x124 ft.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS. CHEAP LOTS—ON monthly payments, and just outside of the fire limits, situated on West Van Buren and Jackson-sts., just west of California-av.; accessible by Madison and Van Buren-st. cars. Prices from $700 to $1,000 per lot, in weekly, monthly, or yearly payments, to suit. For further particulars inquire of STEVENS & WOOD, Room 1, 18 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—383 WASHINGTON-ST., LARGE brick house, lot 50x200; low price and easy payments. Four blocks at South Englewood depot, $1,100 per acre. Brick house just southwest of Union Park, $8,000; $1,000 cash, balance to suit. 50 feet Desplaines-st., near Van Buren, very cheap. Cottage-house in Irving Park for $1,000; monthly payments. Lot 24x125 feet; $2,000, monthly payments; just what the house cost. 216 feet near corner Twelfth and Halsted-sts.; easy payments. AVERY, MILLER & RIGDON, 162 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—$8,500—STYLISH BRICK HOUSE AND lot on Twentieth-st., near Prairie-av.; this is a great bargain. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN-AV., GREAT SACRIFICE, nice lot near Fourteenth-st., $350 per foot, one-half cash, balance easy. GEO. DE LOYNES & SON, 153 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN-AV.—3-STORY BRICK house, 14 rooms, near Eighteenth-st.; price, $32,000; easy terms.
Michigan-av., No. 503, 3-story and basement marble-front house, 13 rooms; modern improvements; price, $25,000.
Prairie-av., No. 1061, 3-story and basement marble-front house, 13 rooms and billiard-room; handsomely finished; splendid barn; terms easy.
Indiana-av., 2-story frame house, 10 or 12 rooms; lot 50x125; price, $10,000.
West Taylor-st., Gothic frame house, brick basement; 15 rooms; water, gas, etc.; 50 feet front; with good barn, shade trees, etc. Cheap, and easy terms to suit purchaser.
FRED. L. FAKE & Co.,
88 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—PRAIRIE-AV., NO. 1469—2-STORY frame house, 9 rooms; very cheap at $6,500. FRED. L. FAKE & CO., 88 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—NEW BRICK COTTAGE AND LOT, 305 Butterfield-st., between Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth, $3,000; long time; $300 down. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—CHOICE LOTS, EASY TERMS—FULton-st., 26½x125, between Leavitt and Oakley, $2,000; Jackson-st., near Wood, $100 per foot. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—BELOW BOTTOM PRICES—$1,800, neat cottage and lot, 788 Fourth-st., next to corner Oakley, $200 down. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FOR LOT ON NORTH Side east of Clark-st., house and lot, 128 North Dearborn-st.; all modern improvements. Inquire on premises.

FOR SALE—A SIX-ROOM COTTAGE, GOOD BARN, lot 25x125. Apply to owner on premises, 690 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—CHOICE BUSINESS LOT 25x118 LAKE-st., east of Western-av., only $125 per foot. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—$30 MONTHLY, $200 DOWN—COTtage, 7 rooms, and lot, 590 Erie-st., near Lincoln; $3,000. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—STATE-ST. SLAUGHTERED—52X160 feet, State-st., near Forty-third; only $65; easy terms. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—$900—FINE LOT, FOURTH-ST., 50 FT. west of Oakley; easy terms. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—A TWO-STORY HOUSE, 20X24 FEET, with 4 years' lease of lot at $40 per year, with city and State taxes; price, $400. Inquire at 163 West Harrison.

FOR SALE—BY THE OWNER, ONE OF THE BEST and cheapest corners (130x125 feet), suitable for a block of residences, on the West Side, within 10 minutes' ride from Court-House, ½ block from street cars; 125 feet, southeast corner Vincennes and Egan-avs., soon will become a choice business corner; 37½ feet on Washington-st., near Hoyne. The above property will all be sold at a bargain if taken soon, as I wish to go to Colorado; a very small cash payment if improved immediately. By E. W. HAGERTY, Room 16, 122 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—BELOW ITS VALUE, 25x125 ON WARren-av., just west of Western-av.; a great bargain for some one. Apply at 50 Blue Island-av.

FOR SALE—HOYNE-ST. — BRICK BASEMENT house and 48 feet front near Adams-st.; can be had at a bargain—offer wanted—is rented; $3,000 incumbrance. ABELL & HOTCHKISS, 43 Otis' Block.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—WE OFFER CHOICE LOT AND ACRE property in various parts of Hyde Park, suitable for improvement or investment; also several attractive residences in Hyde Park village. CHACE & ABELL, 184 Dearborn-st., Honore Block.

FOR SALE—ACRE TRACTS IN HAWTHORNE, Riverside, in 27, 40, 13, on the line of the Chicago, St. Paul & M. R. R.; 40 Sec. 5, north of Austin, and in other localities north, south, and west of Chicago. CHACE & ABELL, 184 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—WEST CHICAGO LAND CO.—THOSE wishing lots west of Central Park, near the new car works, will call on ASA W. CLARKE, removed to 123 LaSalle-st., first floor.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—BY GOLDEN & FRESHWATERS, 82 South Clark-st., Room 16.
40 acres in Sec. 11, 38, 13. 40 acres in Sec. 15, 38, 13. 10 acres in Sec. 32, 39, 13. 10 acres in Sec. 11, 38, 14.

FOR SALE—WASHINGTON HEIGHTS—CHEAP grove lots, near depot; free fare; call any morning. L. L. WILSON, Room 4, 130 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—AT NORTH EVANSTON, NEAR DEpot, church and school-house, one house with lot 25x150 feet, one house with lot to suit purchaser; these houses are both within three minutes' walk of the depot, have well and cistern, etc. Special advantages offered to parties who desire lots to build on. Apply to H. B. ABBOTT, at North Evanston depot, who will show the property, or to H. M. KIDDER, 108 West Randolph-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY R. M. OUTHET, 123 EAST MADIson-st., Room 7:
A fine farm of 141 acres, on the banks of Gage's Lake, Lake County, Ill. Large bearing orchard of choice fruits. Will be sold low or exchanged for city property.
Improved farm of 128 acres, at Libertyville, Ill.
80 acres near Norwood Park, $150 per acre.
97 acres near Park Ridge, $85 per acre.
160 acres 4 miles from Portland, Whiteside Co., Ill., or will exchange for city property.
10 houses and lots at Park Ridge, from $1,000 to $6,000 each.
2 houses and lots at Norwood Park, cheap.
Two-story and basement brick, 221 Warren-av.
3 houses and lots on Walnut-st., near Robey, cheap, or will exchange.
Nice cottage and lot, 710 Fulton-st.
Nice cottage and lot, 796 Washington-av.
Nice cottage and lot, 798 Washington-av.
Acre property, low, for subdivisions, at Jefferson, Montrose, and Park Ridge.
One of the best farms in Cook County, 12 miles from Chicago, to exchange for city property.

FOR SALE—AND EXCHANGE—10 ACRES IN Seipp's Subdivision.
5 or 10 acres in Staves' Subdivision, near Cornell.
10 or 20 acres near Northwestern Railroad Company's new car shops.
5, 10, or 15 acres Stony Island and South Chicago-avs.
75 acres on Northwestern Railroad, 10 miles from Court-House.
5 or 10 acres at Hinsdale; fine for subdivision.
5 houses and lots at Hinsdale, from $2,000 to $10,000.
80 acres at Gregg's Station, on C. B. & Q. R. R.
Acre property and lots at Hawthorne, near station.
Bargains in acre property and lots near Brighton.
Bargains in acre property near Northwestern Railroad car shops.
Also, house of 12 rooms, lot 140x325 feet, at Hinsdale.
D. L. & G. W. PERRY, 156 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FOR A BUSINESS interest, 20 acres, near Hyde Park, suitable for cheap subdivision; 2 lots on Forty-ninth-st., near Archer-av. Call at 130 Dearborn-st., Room 7.

FOR SALE—LOMBARD HOMESTEADS—$2,500 will buy 2-story frame dwelling with one-half acre lot, good cellar, well, and cistern. Will trade for city lots or sell on quarterly payments.
$6,500 will buy fine homestead with one to five acres in grove.
$7,500 will buy one acre, well improved, with splendid 2-story dwelling. Will sell or trade for city property.
$4,000 will buy half acre lot, with 2-story and basement frame dwelling; finest location in town.
$200, $300, or $500 will buy a homestead lot on 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 years' credit.
$1,200 expended in building cottages. Will secure sightly building lots gratis.
WM. F. BREWSTER, 154 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—BY O. A. SMITH & CO., ROOM 8, Tribune building:
80 acres in Section 7, 37, 14.
40 acres in Section 28, 38, 14.
10 acres in Section 9, 38, 12.
18 acres in Section 36, 38, 14.
5 acres in Section 31, 39, 14.
5 acres in Section 27, 38, 14.
374 acres in Section 23, 37, 13.
150 acres in Section 28, 38, 12.
160 acres in Section 5, 37, 12.
80 acres in Section 31, 38, 14.
40 acres in Section 14, 38, 13.

FOR SALE—SAVE YOUR RENT—$500 CASH AND monthly payments buys a beautiful, new, 8-room house and 50 foot corner lot close to station and Normal School, Englewood, only 20 minutes' ride, plenty of trains day and night. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st., Room 15.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN—ON C., B. & Q. R. R. 40 acres close to Clyde Station, $1,250 per acre; this is in the centre of the district where all the sales have recently been made, and where fine improvements are being inaugurated. For particulars call on STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st., Room 15.

FOR SALE—I WILL OFFER FOR ONE WEEK 15 houses and cottages of from 5 to 12 rooms in Evanston, North Evanston, and Glencoe, at lower figures than any party can sell for who does not deal exclusively in his own property; you that want houses come direct to me and save the commission; one-fifth down and balance in monthly or yearly payments will buy a home; lots in any of the places named at wholesale prices; lumber furnished those who will build; none need apply who have not a little money. C. E. BROWNE, Grover's Block, Evanston.

FOR SALE — AT HIGHLAND PARK — A RARE chance—Just finished a new Swiss Gothic residence, containing 11 rooms, bath-room, closets, etc., arranged for gas, hot and cold water; furnace in or out as desired; brick cellar, furnace-room, cistern, well with plenty of good water; situated on lot 150x300 feet, south front, plenty of young trees; two blocks from depot; 12 trains daily, fare low. S. C. HOTCHKISS, Highland Park. Plans at City Clerk's office, Chicago.

FOR SALE—I HAVE 75 CHOICE HOUSES AND lots which I shall offer for sale at great bargains for the next ten days; now is the time to secure a good home on easy terms. And also choice building lots convenient to the depot, on better terms than can be made in Evanston. Call or address J. R. FOWLER, Evanston, Ill.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 77 CLARK-ST. A splendid house at Winnetka, 11 rooms, hot and cold water, furnace, mantels, bath-room, water closets, brick foundation, large cellar, and one acre of ground. Offered at the low price of $5,700, for a few days.

FOR SALE—FIVE OR TEN ACRES, SOUTHEAST corner of Ashland-av. and Forty-seventh-st.; little cash, balance at the end of 5 years, at low rate of interest. This property will make a splendid subdivision. A plot can be seen at owner's office. NELSON THOMASSON, Room 5, Honore Block.

FOR SALE—GOOD RESIDENCES AT EVANSTON, from $800 to $15,000; also choice building lots, and acre property for subdivision on easy terms. ALFRED L. SEWELL, 130 LaSalle-st., Chicago.

FOR SALE—VERY FINE LOTS NEAR STATION at Englewood at $350 to $400; title perfect; abstract furnished each customer. These lots are decidedly cheap. G. B. GRIFFIN, 133 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—AT EVANSTON, A fine corner 75x180 on the ridge; 4 blocks from depot, and in vicinity of H. B. Hurd and J. H. Kedzie's beautiful residences. Will sell cheap or trade for lumber at current rates. H. OSBORN & SON, 138 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—TEN-ACRE TRACT ON HIGHEST ridge in Washington Heights at $720 per acre; a bargain. YOUNG & ROWLEY, Room 3, 122 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—A NUMBER OF HOUSES AND LOTS near Hyde Park Depot and the Lake; also fine building lots in same vicinity. Will take parties wishing to buy to look at the property at any time. SIDNEY L. UNDERWOOD, 90 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—AT HINSDALE—ONE NEW HOUSE in the grove, location beautiful. Hot and cold water, bath, piped for gas, marble mantels, etc. Price $8,000. Also one new house for $10,000; one for $5,000; one for $3,500. W. ROBBINS, 2 Tribune Building.

FOR SALE—5-ACRE LOTS, HIGH STATE OF CULtivation, good dry land, Chicago 22 miles on Fort Wayne Railroad, at Hobart Station, population 1,000; price including city lot $500; $10 per month, no agency business; office days Monday and Friday. S. J. EARLE, owner, Room 3, basement 153 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—20 ACRES AT HIGHLAND PARK FOR $4,000. LARKIN & JENKS, 145 LaSalle-st. Good investment.

FOR SALE—LOTS AND BLOCKS AT N. W. CAR Works, 1 block, 24 lots; 4 years; also fine lots on Chicago-av., near Humboldt Park, and on corner of Fullerton-av. and Chicago & Pacific railroad; all on long time, and on easy terms. LARKIN & JENKS, at their new office, 145 LaSalle-st., Major Block, office on ground floor.

FOR SALE—ON EASY TERMS, BY GOLDEN & FRESHWATERS, 82 South Clark-st., Room 16:
40 acres in Sec. 11, 38, 13.
40 acres in Sec. 15, 38, 13.

FOR SALE—SOUTH ENGLEWOOD—I OFFER 5 five-acre blocks in my original Subdivision just west of the railroad and south of Eighty-seventh-st., at $1,200, $1,400, and $1,500 per acre, on very easy terms. I have contracted for the immediate setting out of 1,000 large shade trees on this property, of which each purchaser would receive the benefit. This ground is from four to six feet higher than that directly east of the railroad and is never wet. Comparison with prices asked for adjacent property is invited. W. O. COLE, Methodist Church Block.

FOR SALE—A GREAT BARGAIN IN 40 ACRES, 1 block from depot at Washington Heights. ISAAC R. HITT & BRO, 19 Major Block.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—HOUSE AND GROUNDS, with barn and stable, in complete order, on University-place, Evanston. This place, near depot and lake, is very desirably situated for a residence. Apply to HENRY M. KIDDER, 108 West Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—TWENTY DIFFERENT PIECES OF acre property; 5 to 200 acres in Lake and Worth, range 13; several bargains. ABELL & HOTCHKISS, 43 Otis Block.

FOR SALE—CENTRAL PARK—50x175, FRONTING Park near Lake-st.; $55 per foot. ABELL & HOTCHKISS, 43 Otis' Block.

FOR SALE—WASHINGTON HEIGHTS—TWENTY-five acres adjacent to Morgan Park—two stations on it; a bargain. ABELL & HOTCHKISS, 143 LaSalle-st., Room 43.

FOR SALE—TWO 20-ACRE BLOCKS NEARLY in the centre of South Chicago, on and near Thirty-first-st., blocks 7 and 23, Sec. 22, Town 38, Range 14; title direct from the Canal Commissioners and unincumbered. Or would exchange for first-class improved realty in South Chicago, and will add another block worth $150,000. E. MOORE & CUMMINGS, No. 107 East Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—SOUTH PARK-BOULEVARD—74X125 north of Thirty-seventh-st., cheap. Easy terms. E. MOORE & CUMMINGS, 119 and 121 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—80-ACRE FARM AT Downer's Grove, on C. B. & Q. R. R. $80 per acre, well improved. T. B. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BARGAINS ON CHICAGO & ELGIN Railroad. Twenty acres beautiful high land, Sec. 22, 40, 13, only $1,100 per acre; also, 2½ acres, 15, 39, 14, $2,000 per acre, worth $2,500. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—$1,000 WILL BUY 7-ROOM COTTAGE and lot at Evanston; $200 down, and $15 a month for balance. This is cheaper than to rent. IRA BROWN, 146 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—BY MRS. E. M. RANSFORD, 187 EAST Madison-st., desirable lot on Stanton-av., between Thirty-sixth and Thirty-seventh-sts., two blocks east of Gravel Boulevard; houses and lots on North and West Sides; 40 acres, Sec. 24, 38, 13.

FOR SALE—IN VILLAGE OF AUSTIN—LOTS 33X150, only $25 and $30 per foot, train run to and from Austin every hour. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 133 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS FRONTING HUMBOLDT PARK and North-av., on long time to parties that will improve. A. & L. S. PIERCE, 178 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—HYDE PARK-ROAD—100X250, NEAR Forty-fifth-st. CANFIELD & MATTESON, 60 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—LAKE FOREST RESIDENCE PROPerty—Those seeking homes should visit this beautiful suburb, which, with its social advantages, schools of high grade, elegant residences and grounds, beautiful and healthy location, hotels and churches, offers unusual inducements to those desiring suburban homes. CANFIELD & MATTESON, 60 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS ON Lake, Fulton, and Kinzie-sts., adjoining city limits and near car-works. Also, blocks and acre property fronting Washington, Madison, and Harrison-sts., in Sections 10 and 15. J. D. HARVEY, 174 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—WASHINGTON HEIGHTS—40 ACRES, on the ridge; very choice.
11 acres, high land, in Section 22, 38, 14, near Cheltenham Station. J. D. HARVEY, 174 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—SECTION 10, 39, 13, ADJOINING NEW Car-Works C. & N. W. R. R. CO.; blocks of 5 acres; very desirable for subdivision.
Also, 10 or 20 acres in Section 9, 39, 13, fronting Chicago-av., near Hyde Park.
J. D. HARVEY, 174 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—A NEW SUBDIVISION—LOTS ON Milwaukee and Fullerton-avs. and Schuyler-st. Don't pay outside, when you can buy lands of the boulevard, and have a home of your own on first-class avenues, with all the conveniences of the city about you. Tell the landlords you have a home of your own, and are not to pay rent any longer. [illegible] Prices only $250 to $400; 1-5 down, balance in 5 years at 8 per cent. Call and examine the property this week. D. INGHAM, 44 South Desplaines-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP AND UPON EASY TERMS—the northeast ¼ of the northwest ¼ of 11, 38, 12. STEVENS & WOOD, Room 1, 18 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—NORWOOD PARK—LOTS, BLOCKS, or acres for sale in quantities, at prices which will certainly prove profitable. [illegible] Washington Heights—5 or 10 acres on Tracy and Prospect-av. E. M. WALLS, 132 Dearborn-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—AT SOUTH EVANSTON—CORNER OF Chicago and Lincoln-avs., a large and elegant house, 17 rooms, besides the bath-rooms and closets; large grounds.
Corner of Judson and Keeney-avs., a fine 2-story brick house, 14 rooms, large cellar, bath-rooms, tower, etc., etc.
Corner of Wheeler and Keeney-avs., a large and beautiful 2-story brick house, 15 rooms, bay window, observatory, etc.
The above houses are new, elegant, and complete, arranged for both gas and water.
Also, several nice new frame houses, with brick cellars, from 8 to 10 rooms each, just finished, after model plans, and all arranged for gas and water.
Fine, beautiful lots, near the depot and to the lake shore drive. These lots, surrounded as they are by most excellent improvements, are sure to have a large advance. Come now, and select for your future homes. We are selling on very easy terms.
WARREN, KEENEY & CO., 186 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BLOCKS OF 7, 15, OR MORE ACRES on South Park boulevard, corner Seventy-seventh-st.; also blocks of 5 acres or more fronting Stony Island-av., and other good streets near Cornell and South Chicago. JOS. B. CHANDLER, Room 5, Honore Block, corner Dearborn and Monroe-sts.

FOR SALE—30 ACRES AT WASHINGTON Heights, 1 block at Washington Heights, On Vincennes-av., near depot. 40 acres west of South Lynne. 40 or 120 acres in Hinsdale, near depot. ¾ block south of limits, between Prairie and Calumet-avs. Lots on Prairie-av., near Fifty-third-st. On State near Fifty-second. On Ashland-av., near Fifty-eighth, Forty-fifth and Wentworth-avs. Cottages and lots at Park Ridge (Brickton) and Maplewood.
O. L. MANN & E. A. CONGDON,
Room 18, 143 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—FIVE ACRES EGAN-AV., $5,000.
17 acres and house, Desplaines, $5,000.
6 acres, Desplaines, near station, $2,450.
1 acre, Desplaines, near depot, $400.
Cottages and acres, $1,500 to $4,000.
4 acres near Western-av. and Thirty-first-st., $3,000.
40 acres, Fifty-fifth-st. and Johnston-av.; $800.
EDMUND G. STILES,
39 Madison-st., corner Dearborn.

FOR SALE—A FEW MORE OF THOSE LOTS 50X 165 feet, at wholesale prices; average about $150 per lot; streets graded, trees planted; every lot suitable for a nice home; and near cars, schools, churches, and markets. Terms: $25 before June, balance $10 per month; free tickets to purchasers to see property. Call on EDMUND G. STILES, 39 Madison-st., corner Dearborn, who is sole agent for this property.

FOR SALE—7 FIRST-CLASS HOUSES AT ELMhurst, only 40 minutes' ride from city and 1 block from depot, which I offer at a great bargain for one week; small payment down, balance monthly. Also, choice lots that will double in a short time. Acre property and lots in Evanston at a bargain. Apply to GEO. S. SHAW, 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT HINSDALE—HOUSES, LOTS, AND acre property, on easy terms, by W. LELAND, residence, Hinsdale; office, 265 Seventeenth-st.; or Change from 12 to 1; leave Chicago for Hinsdale in the 1:45 train every day.

FOR SALE—AT RAVENSWOOD—2 LOTS, WELL located, about 3 blocks from depot, at very low price. D. S. COOMBS, 185 East Washington-st.

FOR SALE—FOUR CORNERS, 200 FEET FRONT each; 165 feet deep, in Block 18, at Irving Park. Terms easy. Address OWNER, 205 Kinzie-st.

FOR SALE—IN THE BEAUTIFUL VILLAGE OF Downer's Grove, 22 miles from Chicago, on the C., B. & Q. Railroad, a new 2-story cottage, with brick basement house; contains 13 rooms, with all modern improvements; sold on easy terms. Inquire of T. S. ROGERS, 43 and 45 Eldridge-court, Chicago, or J. W. ROGERS, Downer's Grove.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—ONE LOT IN THE village of Jefferson. Inquire of JAMES G. JOHNSON, Attorney, 157 Clark-st., Rooms 11 and 12.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—TWO NEW HOUSES SEVEN rooms each; terms to suit purchaser. ISAAC L. HINDS, Hinsdale.

FOR SALE—OR TO RENT—IN HYDE PARK A good house near the depot. Inquire of C. B. WAITE, Hyde Park.

FOR SALE—AT RAVENSWOOD—19 ACRES ON Lincoln-av.; streets all graded; well suited for subdivision.
At Norwood Park, ¼ block, 1 block from depot.
At Austin, 14 lots in Bridge's Subdivision.
In Walker's Subdivision, one block from south rolling mills and Archer-road, 10 lots. Also 20 acres ¼ mile west of Bowmanville, in Sec. 11, 40, 13. The above at very low prices. Apply to
JOHN S. BUCHANAN,
Room 1, 159 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—HIGHWOOD—FIRST STATION THIS side of Lake Forest, and more beautiful situation; elegant new houses, from $800 to $4,000, brick and frame; small or no payments down, $175 to $600 yearly, including interest, or monthly installments; fare, 12 cents. If you rent in Chicago you will have to pay more each year for no better houses than these I offer, and at the end of the year you hold twelve landlords' receipts, and inconvenience of moving to poorer houses and higher rents. With me, in 3 to 5 years you have a homestead for your family, free of debt. Are you not tired of spending all of your income for rent? E. ASHLEY MEARS, 83 LaSalle-st.; residence, Highwood.

FOR SALE—LOTS IN SOUTH ENGLEWOOD, THE Original Plat. Do not buy in additions at South Englewood. Easy terms. HENRY W. BROOKS & CO., Room 4, Empire Block, 128 and 130 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—335 FEET AT RAvenswood on the corner.
50 feet on Madison-av., between Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth-sts.
G. B. GRIFFIN,
133 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES OF CHOICE LAND FOR A subdivision, only 2 blocks from depot at Washington Heights. A great bargain can be had in this piece. G. B. GRIFFIN, 133 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—2 HOUSES AT ENGLEWOOD; COTtages and 2-story.
4 houses, 2-story, at South Evanston.
TILLOTSON BROS., 273 and 274 State-st.

FOR SALE—10 OR 20 ACRES IN N. E. ¼ OF SEC. 5, 38, 13, at a bargain, and on reasonable terms. Address B 38, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—SUBURBAN LOTS, CHEAP, AND ON easy terms. Two South Park lots at a bargain. GEO. W. REED & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., basement Otis Block.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES OF EXCELLENT LAND adjoining Blue Island. Inquire of E. F. McCLINTOCK, Blue Island, Ill.

FOR SALE—IN SEC. 14, 37, 13, FRONTING ON Morgan and Johnson-avs., Washington Heights; 5, 10, and 20 acres at from $800 to $1,000 each tract. Reasonable terms; also, three lots, 50x165 each. Blocks at Irving Park. Half price; must be sold. H. WHIPPLE & CO., 75 South Canal-st.

FOR SALE—ENGLEWOOD—CHOICE LOTS ON Sixty-second-st., near school and depot. CANFIELD & MATTESON, 60 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AUSTIN—WE HAVE FOR SALE SOME of the most desirable lots in this suburb. CANFIELD & MATTESON, 60 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—GOOD, FULL-SIZED LOTS ON HALsted, Murray, Union, Desplaines, and Wallace-sts., between Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth, only 1 block south of the Pavilion parkway, which is to be finished from the park to Halsted-st. this season. These lots must improve greatly in value as soon as this chain of beautiful drives are completed. The lots are for sale at very low prices and on easy terms, monthly payments or otherwise. Full warranty deed, and printed abstract of title furnished with each lot. F. H. PUTNAM, Transit House, owner, or POTWIN & CORBY, Agents, 119 Franklin-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AT LAWNDALE, WITH barn and 50 feet of ground, lake water, 3 minutes and grates, all in good order. Address A. T. BURLESON, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—EIGHT-ROOM TWO-STORY HOUSE, together with barn; house supplied with lake and cistern water; situated in Lawndale, 1 block from depot, 15 minutes' ride from State-st. on the C. B. & Q. R. R. Call or address E. B. JOHNSON, with Field, Leiter & Co., corner of State and Twentieth-sts.

FOR SALE—ACRE PROPERTY ON THE LINE OF the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, in Sections 18, 22, 24, 27, and 28, Town 39, Range 12, in tracts to suit purchasers.
Also in Sections 10, 11, and 15, Town 38, Ogden-av. and Ogden-av.—Several large lots fronting sold at large Douglas Park; may be subdivided [illegible] profit.
[illegible] lots near Lincoln-st.
Chicago-av.—Several improved business property corner North-av.—Pinch-st.
North-av. S. HUBBARD, JR., 168 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—WASHINGTON HEIGHTS—20 ACRES close to all the improvements and subdivided, ready to sell by the lot; only $750 per acre, easy terms. This is a great bargain. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st., Room 15.

FOR SALE—A LARGE NUMBER OF COTTAGES and brick residences on South and West Sides, prices $2500 to $25,000. Also lots on State-st., near Twenty-sixth and Thirty-eighth; Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth-sts., near Wallace; Thirty-eighth-st., near Langley-av.; South Canal-st., near Taylor; Van Buren-st., near Lincoln and Robey-sts.; Seeley-av., near Jackson-st.; Polk and Paulina-sts., Winchester-av., and Robey-st., near Harrison; Flournoy-st., near Western-av. Desirable dock property, near Twenty-second-st. bridge. O. L. MANN & E. A. CONGDON, Room 18, Major Block, LaSalle-st., corner Madison.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—COUNTRY RESIDENCE—I HAVE for sale the late residence of C. M. Castle, Esq., in the village of Naperville, 30 miles from Chicago, on the C. B. & Q. Railroad.
The house is situated on the corner of Jefferson-av. and Mill-st., contains a parlor, 15x18, large family room, 5 fine bedrooms, kitchen, bath-room, closets, etc., is well papered and painted, and in thoroughly good repair generally.
The lot contains three-fourths of an acre, and is filled with all kinds of choice fruit and shrubbery.
Anyone desiring a good, comfortable home in the country, within easy reach of Chicago, will find this a rare opportunity to buy.
Naperville contains over 2,000 people, has a large college in active operation with over 200 students, besides other public and private schools, seven churches, all kinds of stores, including dry goods, drugs, hardware, boots and shoes, etc., etc., with mechanics in all branches of trade.
Commutation fare on railroad from Chicago $1.00 per annum.
Price, $3,500 cash.
For plan of house, and other particulars, call on
SAML. GEHR,
No. 10 Tribune Building.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 77 CLARK-ST.:
40 acres in Sec. 23, 38, 13.
40 or 80 acres fronting Fifty-fifth-st. Boulevard.
12 acres on Harrison-st., near Central Park, $2,500.
14 acres on Steel-st., near Hawthorne.
4½ acres on Twelfth-st., near Haas' Park.
30 acres opposite Thatcher Station.
20 acres on Forty-seventh-st., near Archer-road.
10 acres on Egan-av., corner Wallace-st.

FOR SALE—A FLOUR AND CUSTOM MILL, with 11 acres of land, including mill pond, situated 25 miles southeast of Madison, Wis.; size of mill-house 30x40 ft., three stories in height, containing three run of stones, driven by a 40 inch Dayton wheel, with head of water from 6 to 7 feet on a never failing stream. Also, hog-pens and steamer houses, all in good order. Price $5,000; will take part payment in city property. For particulars apply at 234 Blue Island-av.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN, A GOOD STOCK farm with 40 acres of nice young timber, near town, 100 miles from Chicago. Will take part in trade. Address or call on S. S. STRICKLAND, Amboy, Ill.

FOR SALE—A GOOD MICHIGAN WINTER wheat and stock farm for sale, or exchange for city property. A rare bargain. Profits of the farm pay 10 per cent interest on its value. Address B 32, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—5 OR 10-ACRE blocks in Sec. 12, 38, 12, on the new line of the Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad.
Lots in Maywood, for residences.
A large list of farms and unimproved lands in Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Iowa. JAMES R. MAY,
164 Madison-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—AT ENGLEWOOD, TWO NEW HOUSES, 8 rooms each, lots 50x125; cheap and easy terms. F. MAPLE & CO., Room 2, basement, 125 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AUBURN PROPERTY—WE ARE OFfering choice lots in this desirable, rapidly improving suburb close to Englewood and Normal School, at prices and terms that defy competition. As we have no cash dealings with agents, we can afford to be liberal to purchasers. Parties wishing desirable homes on very easy payments, or to secure desirable investments, should inspect this property. [illegible] SMITH, WOOD & CO., 123 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—ONLY $20 PER ACRE, 40 ACRES IN Sec. 28, 38, 14. Call at the NICHOLSON ORGAN FACTORY, 63 East Indiana-st.

REAL ESTATE.

City Ho[illegible] Moder[illegible]

Where Lots [illegible] from $[illegible] F[illegible]

The West S[illegible] Its P[illegible] S[illegible]

Improvemen[illegible]

Egandale and [illegible] of [illegible]

Suburban L[illegible] Transfer[illegible]

Probably three-f[illegible] transactions at pres[illegible] any time—a[illegible] purc[illegible] outskirts of the city[illegible] the limits of compa[illegible] ranging from $800 t[illegible] majority of these p[illegible] pancy, and each one[illegible] of a home of som[illegible] greatest activity, b[illegible] class and in buildin[illegible] to $3,000 on them, [illegible] west of Milwaukee [illegible] street, and as fa[illegible] Another district [illegible] buying and i[illegible] property is near[illegible] is that west or Reub[illegible] ty-second street, ne[illegible] city limits. There [illegible] trict just east of [illegible] square,—from West[illegible] and from Kinzie st[illegible] this district, howeve[illegible] ranging from $60 to [illegible] property is being im[illegible] houses. These thre[illegible] belt of territory so[illegible] about four miles lon[illegible] chain of West Side [illegible] ulative in connectio[illegible] ments of property i[illegible] is the legitimate a[illegible] the city and the s[illegible] population that ar[illegible] between the pre[illegible] street lines and th[illegible] present rate of pro[illegible] or six years before t[illegible] be as thickly buil[illegible] east of it is now. [illegible] large a part of the [illegible] city to these q[illegible] of it is within[illegible] miles from the [illegible] cheap there; and [illegible] imity of the [illegible] eventually make it [illegible] of moderate mean[illegible] found in any city. [illegible] needed to increase t[illegible] to these parts of th[illegible] lines of the West S[illegible] Madison street line [illegible] a mile. The VanBu[illegible] tended southwest[illegible] should be extended [illegible] nue, but should hav[illegible] some street near T[illegible] dolph street line sh[illegible] north on Leavitt or [illegible] avenue, nearly to the [illegible]

ON TH[illegible]

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THE WES[illegible]

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There were severa[illegible] people of the West D[illegible] improvements, and [illegible] pending at Springfie[illegible] these meetings, and [illegible] what the people ha[illegible] western Company [illegible] shops and other larg[illegible] Central Park, and [illegible] amount of money [illegible] these improvemen[illegible] they will have [illegible] operatives located [illegible] Central Park, betw[illegible] streets. The park i[illegible] boon to these people[illegible] ten also that the To[illegible] the City of Chicago [illegible] the land extending t[illegible] avenue and north an[illegible]

REAL ESTATE.

City Homes for Men of Moderate Means.

Where Lots Can Be Bought for from $30 to $70 per Front Foot.

The West Side Park Bill, and Its Provision for Sewerage.

Improvements at Humboldt Park.

Egandale and the Avenues South of the City.

Suburban Land Speculation—Transfers for the Week.

Probably three-fourths of the real estate transactions at present—or, for that matter, at any time—are purchases of cheap lots in the outskirts of the city, just at the outer edge of the limits of compactly-built districts, at prices ranging from $800 to $1,200 per lot. The great majority of these purchases are for actual occupancy, and each one indicates the establishment of a home of some permanent citizen. The greatest activity, both in buying lots of this class and in building houses costing from $1,500 to $3,000 on them, is probably in the district west of Milwaukee avenue, north of Indiana street, and as far north as North avenue. Another district where the activity in buying and improving this class of property is nearly, if not quite, equal, is that west or Reuben street and south of Twenty-second street, nearly as far west as the new city limits. There is also great activity in a district just east of Central Park, about a mile square,—from Western avenue to Kedzie avenue, and from Kinzie street to Harrison street. In this district, however, prices are much higher, ranging from $60 to $100 per front foot, and property is being improved with a better class of houses. These three districts are included in a belt of territory something over a mile wide and about four miles long, that lies next east of the chain of West Side parks. There is nothing speculative in connection with the sales and improvements of property in these quarters. The activity is the legitimate effect of the expansion of the city and the settlement there of a resident population that are rapidly filling up the space between the present limits of solidly-built street lines and the West Side parks. At the present rate of progress it will not be over five or six years before the whole of the district will be as thickly built up as a large part of territory east of it is now. The features that attract so large a part of the increasing population of the city to these quarters are, first, that all of it is within a radius of about four miles from the Court-House,—ground is cheap there; and, second, that the proximity of the West Side parks will eventually make it as desirable a place for men of moderate means to own homes as can be found in any city. The one thing now most needed to increase the movement of population to these parts of the city is the extension of the lines of the West Side Railway Company. The Madison street line should be extended at least a mile. The VanBuren street line should be extended southwestward. The Blue Island line should be extended not only on Blue Island avenue, but should have a branch to the west on some street near Twelfth street, and the Randolph street line should have a branch to the north on Leavitt or Oakley streets or on Western avenue, nearly to the Artesian Well.

ON THE NORTH SIDE.

There is a district north of about Belden avenue and west of North Clark street where prices and improvements similar to those in the first of the above-mentioned West Side districts prevail; but the activity of sales and building is not so great, owing to the fact that there is no convenient means of transit from the centre of the city to the most desirable parts of the cheap residence property in that direction. In fact, this is the difficulty with the whole of the North Side suburbs, and the main reason that they do not improve more, is, *first*, that none of the horse-cars of that division come down into the central business quarter; *second*, that none of the street railway lines on that side reach the new residence districts where people can buy ground at $40 and $50 per front foot, and where salaried and professional men would be willing to make permanent homes. Every property-owner on the North Side has a large interest at stake in securing the transit of all the North Side horse-cars across the river to Randolph street. When this is accomplished the whole North Side will experience an increase of population, and improvements will receive a new impulse.

THE WEST SIDE PARK BILL.

It is generally understood that our present sewerage system in Chicago is not calculated to extend west beyond Western avenue.

None of the territory west of Western avenue could be drained into our present sewers without crowding them, and flooding the basements, cellars, &c. Any one who will apply to Mr. Chesebraugh or the Board of Public Works, can readily be informed on this matter. The people in the West Division are presumed to be willing to construct a main sewer running north and south, respectively, to the North and South Branches of the Chicago River, out of funds to be raised by special assessment upon property benefited. Such a sewer is a necessity, not only to drain the added territory in the West Division, but also to receive the surface water of three artesian wells in the respective three parks.

The water from the Central Park artesian well now floods the Madison street ditch to California avenue. The one at Humboldt Park does the same down to near Western avenue. This will soon become as much of a nuisance as the old artesian well, corner of Chicago and Western avenues, has been for years past.

Another necessity for the power to build sewers lies in the fact that, while Central Park is only a mile and a half west of Union Park, there are no good means of communication to get to it, until the streets leading to it can be improved.

It has been urged upon the Park Commissioners that, among other streets to be improved, West Washington street, which is now paved up to Leavitt street, a point half a mile this side of the Great Eastern Railroad, should be the first. All the property-owners from the railroad up to the park have consented to widen that street, from 66 to 100 feet wide, and the street was graded last year on that basis. Now, while the South Side have constructed splendid boulevards leading to what will be their splendid park system, the West Side, with comparatively small means, have succeeded in making a portion of Central Park quite attractive to visitors, but they have provided no means of getting to it by way of streets or avenues. Last year, in October, it will be remembered, the corner-stone of the Fire Monument was laid with appropriate ceremonies by the Masonic fraternity. A large concourse of people assembled at Central Park on this occasion who had to go there by means of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad. The bill pending before the Legislature in Springfield is intended to remedy these evils by conferring the power to improve these streets. It also will secure the collection of taxes more effectually, and prevent a few people from getting along without paying any taxes by simply taking appeal to the Supreme Court, and taking advantage of the law's delay.

There were several mass meetings held by the people of the West Division last fall to stimulate improvements, and the provisions of the bill pending at Springfield express the sentiment of these meetings, and are an endeavor to secure what the people have asked for. The Northwestern Company have located their machine shops and other large shops immediately west of Central Park, and are expending a very large amount of money in the construction of these improvements. They claim that they will have 1,000 families of their operatives located this fall west of Central Park, between Kinzie and Madison streets. The park improvements will be a great boon to these people. It should not be forgotten also that the Town of Cicero has ceded to the City of Chicago all the territory embraced in the land extending two miles west of Western avenue and north and south from North avenue to the Illinois & Michigan Canal, and which territory has paid hundreds of thousands of dollars taxes into the City Treasury since its annexation. The Town of Cicero has expended, and is yet expending, a great deal of money in laying out wide avenues and securing a drainage system. The property-owners in that quarter have a right to expect that the territory which they have ceded to the City of Chicago will be properly improved, and not remain a waste. The taxation that this bill provided for will amount to about 18 cents on a lot worth $1,000,—or, if it is distributed according to population, each person in the West Division, on an average, will pay 40 cents for the improvement and maintenance of their park system. With the improvement of parks in the South and North Divisions, property-owners in the West Division can not well afford to do without such improvements.

HUMBOLDT PARK AND VICINITY.

Material progress has been made in the development of property on the line of improvement to Humboldt Park, and the pavement of Milwaukee avenue is being rapidly pushed forward to its intersection with North avenue, to which point the street-cars will be running as soon as the pavement is completed. North avenue has been cindered from Milwaukee avenue west to the west line of Humboldt Park, making a continuous and good drive, all the year round, from Lincoln Park in the North Division to Humboldt Park in the West Division. A great many handsome villas and cottages are now in process of construction, and others are already completed, along North avenue between Milwaukee avenue and Humboldt Park and Boulevard. The Chicago & Pacific Railroad Company have built a fine depot, called "Humboldt Station," on Bloomington street and California avenue. California avenue is the east line of Humboldt Park, and runs south along the east line of Douglas Park to the South Branch. The Bridewell grounds join the avenue immediately on the west, which makes this avenue one of the longest in the city.

The lands and building lots of the Humboldt Park Residence Association are in Hansbrough & Hess' Subdivision, extending from North avenue to Armitage road, and from California avenue to Humboldt Boulevard, on both sides of the railroad station. A number of plans for beautiful villas and cottages are being prepared, and the houses will be built this season. They will be supplied with artesian well water, and, being situated only three and a half miles from the Court-House, and conveniently located both to steam, rail, and street cars, this will be a favorite suburb of Chicago. The Humboldt Park Residence Association paid $4,000 per acre for these lands last October. It is safe to say the enhancement of the property is already over 25 per cent, and it will probably double in a short time.

The Humboldt Boulevard, 250 feet wide, runs along the subdivision on the west line, and is now being improved by private contract, by the owners. The property lies just outside of the city limits, on the north. The contract for the improvement of the boulevard includes the planting of four rows of trees of six inches in diameter, about thirty feet apart, and the sodding of the beds adjoining the central drive, in the width on each side of forty-six feet. It is also proposed to improve the drive with macadam for the first one-half mile north of the park.

The Park Commissioners intend to finish this spring the work on the eastern portion of the park, commenced last summer. A large grotto has been designed, and will also be constructed. This, in addition to the beautiful "Ramble" laid out, will make that part of the Humboldt Park one of the most attractive spots on the West Side.

Values in the neighborhood of the park have advanced very materially since last summer. From $60 to $75 per foot is obtained for choice locations on park fronts, while the principal avenues leading thereto—Chicago avenue, Division street, and North avenue—are held at from $40 to $50 per foot. Choice residence property in the neighborhood can be had for from $20 to $30 per foot, and fronts on the boulevard are held at from $40 to $50 per foot.

It will be seen that these prices are comparatively cheap,—offering equal advantages in situation,—and there can be no doubt that they must very materially advance this summer.

One great obstacle in the general advance of property north of Chicago avenue was in the fact of the entire quarter section situated between Chicago avenue and Division street, Robey street and Western avenue, called the Suffren Subdivision was, until lately, withheld from the market by the heirs of the Suffren Estate. They have, however, now concluded to dispose of it.

ON THE SOUTH SIDE.

The quarter where there is the greatest activity in sales and improvements of property worth from $50 to $70 per front foot seems to be in Egandale. Probably not less than 2,000 feet of street frontage have been sold there within the past two or three months, to parties who will improve it this summer. The greater portion of this frontage will, of course, be merely improved with shrubbery and made the ornamental surrounding of handsome residences, but it will be occupied, and probably never be put in the market for sale again. The property on the South Side that is most directly in the line of the progress of good residences is probably that on

"THE AVENUES,"

Wabash, Michigan, Indiana, and Prairie, south of the city limits. The property on these, however, has passed into the hands of capitalists, who hold it in large blocks, and seem careless about selling at all. Their indifference operates as an obstacle to improvements, which are being turned off eastward, and the result is that, while there is much activity in neighboring quarters there is none at all on these fine streets. The first indication we have noticed of a desire to "wake up" and do something to improve the appearance of their property is the movement to plant a double row of

TREES ON WABASH AVENUE,

from Thirty-ninth to Sixty-third street, this spring. It is proposed to plant about 600 trees of not less than 6 inches in diameter, and from 25 to 30 feet in height. The majority of the property-owners have agreed to bear their share of the expense, and those who have not already done so should go at once to the office of Mr. S. E. Gross—who has undertaken to secure co-operation—and give their assent. But, by far, the most notable instance of tree-planting that has been done about Chicago yet—not excepting all that has been done in the parks—is the one on Ashland avenue which does so much credit to the good taste and public spirit of Mr. Sam J. Walker, whose good work in this respect will live after him,—a leafy monument that will cause as many people to think as kindly of him as if he had built a church or endowed a college.

CAPITALISTS COMING TO CHICAGO.

We learn of not less than four or five capitalists, bankers, railroad-men, and retired merchants, who have accumulated fortunes during their residence of many years in the secondary cities of this and adjoining States, and who are now moving to Chicago to make permanent homes for the rest of their lives. Two or three have bought residences within the past two months, and others contemplate buying and building. One of those who propose to do the latter is W. H. Mitchell, of Alton, who will build a $30,000 residence on Calumet avenue, just south of Twenty-second street, this summer. The price paid for the ground was $450 per front foot.

A NEW SYNAGOGUE.

A wealthy Hebrew Society, the Sinai Congregation, have purchased 100 feet, east front, on the southwest corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-first street, at $350 per front foot,—this price including the wooden residence now standing there. The Society will erect a synagogue there this summer.

SUBURBAN LAND SPECULATION.

The field of most active operations in this line continues to be the district west of the Great Eastern Railroad and south of the South Branch. Prices are maintained at about the range mentioned in our real-estate articles of the last two weeks, and the talk of building a railroad to make it accessible continues. Some endeavors are being made to get subscriptions from owners of land to build the proposed extension of the Danville & Vincennes Road from Dolton to this city, though with what success we are unable to learn.

The West Chicago Land Company, which was organized in connection with the purchase of the land for the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad shops, just west of Central Park, have now sold, in small tracts, about 250 acres of their land, besides the 240 bought for, and transferred to, the Northwestern Company.

SATURDAY'S TRANSFERS.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, May 3:

CITY PROPERTY.

West Taylor st, between Jefferson and Clinton, n f, 25x103 ft, dated April 3; consideration, $1,550.

Lot 16, of Lot 6, in Butterfield's Addition, dated April 24; consideration, $400.

Lots 14 and 15, in Block 1, of Farlin's Lots 8 to 10, of Dyer & Davisson's e ½ of n w ¼ Sec. 34, 39, 14, dated May 3, 1873; consideration, $4,000.

Walker st, bet Hastings and Mitchell sts, w f, Lot 6, dated April 10; consideration, $700.

Sedgwick st, 25 feet s of Wendell st, w f, 24x122 ft, dated May 1; consideration, $2,400.

Lot 49, in Block 39, Sec 7, 39, 14, dated April 28; consideration, $1,500.

The premises No. 1033 Wabash av, dated Aprill 18; consideration, $9,700.

Fulton st, between Ashland av and Paulina sts, s f, 12½ ft to alley, dated June 20, 1872; consideration, $1,100.

E ¾ of Lot 2, of Wilbeck's e ½ Block 79; also, Lot 6, in Hurlbut's e ½ of Block 79, all in w ½ Sec. 27, 39 14, with other property in Ravenswood, dated Feb. 11; consideration, $14,200.

West Chicago av, 75 ft w of Sangamon st, s f, 25x100 ft, dated April 7; consideration, $2,450.

Langley st, 328 ft n of Thirty-ninth st, w f, 25x130 ft, with improvements, dated March 24; consideration, $3,250.

Ontario st, 286 ft w of North Market st, s f, 25x100 ft, dated Sept. 4, 1872; consideration, $1,600.

Butterfield st, near n w cor of Thirty-eighth, e f, 25 x97 ft, dated April 29; consideration, $2,700.

Warren av, n e cor of Western, n f, 96 ft to alley, dated March 22; consideration, $8,256.

Gurley st, bet Aberdeen and Sholto sts, n f, Lot 5, dated March 3; consideration, $1,650.

Groveland Park, e of and near Cottage Grove av, n f, 50 ft to alley, with buildings, dated April 1; consideration, $20,000.

Lots 2 and 3 in Block 5 of Dominick's Subdivision in Block 14, Sheffield's Addition, dated May 13, 1872; consideration, $1,200.

Henny st, s w cor of Paulina st, n f, Lots 50 and 51, dated May 1; consideration, $1,800.

Lots 5 and 11 and w 6 ft of Lot 4, in Block 4 of Block 29, Sec 7, 39, 14, with other property, dated May 1; consideration, $5,000.

Lots 36 and 37, in Fish & Young's Subdivision, in s e ¼ Sec 13, 39, 13; dated Jan. 21; consideration, $1,000.

Lot 9, in Block 2, of Dominick's Subdivision, in Block 14, Sheffield's Addition; dated April 21; consideration, $800.

Grand av, s e cor of Cossit st, north front, 27½x150 ft; dated Feb 26; consideration, $1,000.

Taylor st, bet Western av and Oakley st, s f, 96x99¼ ft, with 25x100 ft on Western av, in same block, dated Jan. 9; consideration, $3,600.

North av, 24 ft e of Dani aav, n f, 24x125 ft, dated May 3; consideration, $800.

Thirteenth place, near n e cor of Paulina st, s f, Lot 33, dated April 29; consideration, $900.

Thirtieth st, between Wabash and Michigan avs, n f, Lot 27, dated April 28; consideration, $7,800.

Halsted st, between Clay and Centre sts, e f, 50x125 ft, dated April 26; consideration, $2,000.

Lot 21, in Block 58, Sec 7, 39, 14, dated May 1; consideration, $3,250.

West Twenty-second st, 200 ft w of Lincoln st, s f, 25 x125½ ft, dated April 7; consideration, 1,200.

25x125½ feet adjoining the above, dated April 1; consideration, $1,200.

NORTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Lots 11 and 12, in Pick's e ½ of Block 18, in Sec 29, 40, 14, dated March 7; consideration, $1,700.

Lots 60 and 61 in Block 2, in Davis' et al s ½ s e ¼ of s e ¼ Sec 20, 40, 14, dated May 1, 1871; consideration, $1,000.

Lot 15, in Block 2, Ravenswood, dated April 17; consideration, $1,500.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Calumet av, n e corner of Fifty-seventh st, w f, 313 44-100x160 9-10 feet, dated April 19; consideration, $17,242.

West ½ of west ¼, Block 11, in Stone & Whitney's Subdivision, in Secs 6 and 7, 38, 14, dated March 22; consideration, $5,000.

Lot 7, in Block 2, of Sweet's n e ¼ n w ¼ of s e ¼ Sec 9, 38, 14, dated April 24; consideration, $1,400.

Lots 41 to 50, in Block 45, in University Subdivision in Sec 7, 38, 14, dated Oct. 31, 1872; consideration, $2,000.

Lots 5 and 6, of Hurford's n w ¼ of n w ¼ of s e ¼ Sec 9, 38, 14, dated Dec. 14, 1872; consideration, $1,000.

Lot 1, in Division 29 in Block 1, in Carr's s w ¼ of s e ¼ Sec 9, 39, 14, dated April 1; consideration, $650.

SUMMARY FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, May 3: City property, number of sales, 205; consideration, $1,280,971. North of city limits, number of sales, 5; consideration, $7,500. South of city limits, number of sales, 40; consideration, $146,582. West of city limits, number of sales, 7; consideration, $450,000.

Total sales, 257.

Total consideration, $1,885,053.

CENSUS-STATISTICS.

Interesting Tables Prepared by Eminent Men—Effect of Heat and Moisture Upon Certain Diseases—Life and Death Rates.

Washington (April 27) Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

The second volume of the Ninth Census Report contains the vital statistics of the United States.

In determining the different technical questions that constantly arise, especially in the treatment of vital statistics, and in his efforts to popularize what would otherwise have conveyed little meaning to the majority of persons into whose hands the book is likely to fall, Gen. Walker availed himself of the advice and assistance of men who have given the subject the most careful study. Prof. Joseph Henry has brought the records of the Smithsonian Institution, gathered during the last twenty years, from which to construct Temperature and Rain Charts, which, when compared with others prepared in the Census Bureau, show the effect of heat and moisture upon each of the four great groups of diseases (1. Consumption. 2. Malarial. 3. Typhus, typoid, and enteric fevers. 4. Diarrhea, dysentery, and enteritis), the range and degree of prevalence of which are pictured by Gen. Walker's own charts. Profs. Guizot and Shott together contribute a map containing the most complete and accurate series of elevations yet prepared, and Mr. E. B. Elliott, Chief Clerk of the Bureau of Statistics, has prepared new life-tables based on the census of 1870, beside correcting by the most advanced mathematical processes some manifest omissions of the Census Marshals. Gen. Walker has thus not only produced a document of far greater value than the corresponding volume of any previous census, and as accurate and complete as the imperfect machinery of the Census act permitted it to be, but has also brought within the comprehension of every one many of the most important facts shown by the census, but which would be understood from the figures themselves by very few.

The rapidly increasing interest in life insurance makes it very desirable that the death-rate of the country, from which life-tables must be computed, should be ascertained with absolute precision. It is a source of regret that the last census does not furnish the necessary data for this purpose. The reason for this is easily explained in the report. The census law required the return of all deaths occurring in families from June 1, 1869, to May 31, 1870. The enumeration began June 1, 1870, and did not close until about Jan. 1, 1871. In many cases from a year to eighteen months elapsed after the close of the census year, and from one to two years and a half after the death to be reported, before the Census Marshals called for the information. Nothing would be more natural than for heads of families to forget that a death occurring two years before took place within the census year. In numerous other classes persons died out of families, or the death itself broke up and scattered the family, leaving no one to report it. Gen. Walker, in a note on this subject, expresses the opinion that the exact death-rate of the country can never be ascertained without a national scheme of registration stringently enforced by penalties. Some of the States already have a system of registering births, deaths, and marriages, and, in utilizing the census statistics, it has been found necessary to compare the returns of the Marshals with the reports of these registrations in order to determine how nearly accurate the former are. That comparison shows that in taking three censuses the Marshals failed to report about 40 per cent of the true number of deaths. Mr. Elliott, in constructing a life-table from the census of 1870, has, therefore, assumed that there has been a deficit of .41 per cent in the return of deaths, and the result of his computations, compared with those based on former statistics, and which have been generally accepted, may be seen by an examination of the two following tables:

Table IV.—Proportions born and surviving certain ages in different communities compared.

Ages. Years	U. S. Census, 1870. Elliott.	England & Wales, 1838-45 17 years Farr.	Prussia, 1839-40, '41 Elliott.	Carlisle, 1842-50 9 years Milne.	Belgium, 1842-50 9 years Elliott.	Massachusetts, (166 tns, 1855.) Elliott.
0	10,000	10,000	10,089	10,000	10,000	10,060
10	6,966	7,025	6,589	6,460	6,912	6,873
20	6,508	6,628	6,165	6,090	6,396	6,437
30	5,774	6,037	5,641	5,642	5,754	5,748
40	5,049	5,388	5,008	5,075	5,130	5,078
50	4,261	4,643	4,243	4,397	4,413	4,409
60	3,316	3,698	3,141	3,643	3,464	3,597
70	2,159	2,330	1,573	2,401	2,185	2,475
80	954	901	444	953	787	1,059
90	183	115	50	142	110	118
100	5.8	2	1	9	5	2

Table V.—Mean future duration of life at certain ages in different communities compared.

Ages. Years.	U. S. Census, 1870. Elliott.	England and Wales, 17 years. Farr.	Prussia, 8 years. Elliott.	Carlisle, 9 years. Milne.	Massachusetts, (166 towns). Elliott.
0	39.26	40.9	26.7	38.7	39.8
10	45.3	47.4	44.8	48.8	47.1
20	38.2	39.9	37.5	41.5	39.9
30	32.5	33.3	30.6	34.3	34.0
40	26.4	26.7	23.8	27.6	27.9
50	20.4	20.1	17.1	21.1	21.3
60	14.7	13.9	11.2	14.3	15.0
70	9.8	8.7	7.4	9.2	9.4
80	6.0	5.1	4.8	5.5	5.0
90	3.4	2.9	3.0	3.3	2.9
95	2.5	2.2	....	3.5	2.3

The difficulty of obtaining, by the machinery provided by the present census law, an accurate table of births, has been found to be as great as that of discovering the true rate of mortality. The returns for 1850 and 1860, if considered correct, as they were by many, would lead to disparaging conclusions as to the vigor of pure American stock in contrast with that of several foreign elements of our population. In order to discover, if possible, in what the mistakes consisted—whether they were caused by the commission altogether of persons between the ages of 1 and 5 years from the enumeration, or by an erroneous distribution of this portion of the population—the Superintendent caused a record to be made, as far as possible, of the month of birth of all children under 1 year old, and, in addition, separated the period of from 1 to 5 into yearly terms. But the additional information thus sought has made the problem more complex than ever, and Gen. Walker placed the figures in the hands of Mr. Elliott, with a request that he give the subject his careful consideration. One of the first things that strikes the student of the table of births is the fact that, according to the returns, the number of persons in the first year of life is smaller than the number in the second year, and, in turn, the number in the second year is smaller than the number in the third year. Taking the first five years together, it appears that the yearly mean of the population between the ages of 0 and 2 years is 1,089,639, while the yearly mean between the ages of 2 and 5 years is 1,111,812. Supposing the population to be stationary,—that is, that the loss by death and emigration is equal to the gain by birth and immigration, and that the birth rate is constant,—such a state of affairs as these tables show would be impossible, and the experience of other countries proves that what would necessarily be true of a stationary population is also true of a fluctuating one like ours. In England, France, Italy, and Norway, the yearly mean of the number of persons between 0 and 2 years of age is respectively 3, 10, 17, and 14 per cent greater than that of those between the ages of 2 and 5 years. Again, the tables show a very great disparity in the number of survivors of those born during certain months of the census year, a disparity that has never been noticed elsewhere, and which is not accounted for by any sufficient disparity between the numbers born at different seasons of the year. There are two ways in which the irregularity of the data may be adjusted—one based on the assumption that no actual deficiency in the number of persons enumerated exists, but that the anomaly arises from the erroneous distribution of the numbers according to age, and the other on the assumption that a considerable proportion of those of younger ages were omitted in the enumeration. Mr. Elliott has adjusted the data furnished him in accordance with each of these assumptions, and produced a series of tables which, though not as valuable as they would be were they entirely based on actual observation, are the most interesting of the kind that have been prepared in this country. Mathematicians will be interested in the explanation which Mr. Elliott appends of the process by which he has constructed the adjusted series of births.

In preparing the table, showing the ages of the population of the United States, the Superintendent of the Census has introduced many improvements. He has given the number for each year under 5 and over 80; he has made it possible to ascertain without trouble the military strength of the country and the number of voters,—all information which could not be obtained from any previous census. The number of men in the United States of the military age—that is, between the ages of 18 and 45 years—was, in 1870, 7,570,487. The number of men who were of the voting age was 9,443,001.

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SECURITY FROM LOSS BY ROBBERY, FIRE, OR ACCIDENT.

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Safe Depository,

In their new Fire-Proof Building,

143, 145 & 147 Randolph-st.,

Receive for safe keeping in their GREAT FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS (among the best in the world, having cost over one hundred thousand dollars), Coupon Bonds, Securities, Family Plate, Coin, Deeds, Wills, and Valuables of every description.

Also, rent Safes in their Vaults at from $10 to $50 a year, according to size.

Trusts of every kind received and executed.

Interest Allowed on Savings Deposits.

JOHN C. HAINES, President.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL!

W. F. STICKNEY,

DEALER IN

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

HAS LOCATED AT

288 State-st., near VanBuren.

BILLIARD TABLES.

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The Office of the J. M. Brunswick & Balke Company is removed from 42, 44 and 46 Adams-st., to

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Northeast corner of State.

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MRS. G. SCHOEN & CO.,

MILLINERY,

266 West Madison-st.

The Latest and Choicest Styles of Paris and London Fashions. Our prices will please everybody. Call and convince yourself.

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Can find their OVERALLS made expressly by SAM. DAVENPORT, the real old original and only genuine maker, 187 EAST VAN BUREN-ST.

TENTS.

TENTS

For sale cheap; 500 Wall, House, and Hotel Tents, complete, mostly new, and in first-class order, suitable for Emigration, Families going West, Colonization Societies, Railroad Building Parties, Lumbermen, Fishermen, Hunters, State Fairs, Camp-Meetings, &c. Just received, and with other kinds of Quartermaster and Ordnance Stores, to be sold cheap.

COL. O. LIPPINCOTT,

Government Goods Depot,

195 and 197 East Lake-st., Chicago, Ill.

CHEMICAL BATHS.

VERGNES'

ELECTRO CHEMICAL BATHS,

706 WABASH-AV. Treatment for all nervous and chronic diseases. Satisfaction given. NOTE—This treatment is unlike other electrical baths given in this city. A competent physician in attendance. Rooms with the comforts of a home provided for patients from the country, in the immediate vicinity.

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NEW CHROMO,

ENTITLED

THE CONVALESCENT,

Given to each customer by the

GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA COMPANY,

116 West Washington-st., 138 Twenty-second-st.

LAKE NAVIGATION.

For Traverse City and Traverse Bay.

The Propeller CITY OF TRAVERSE,

Capt. GEORGE BALDWIN, will leave Hannah, Lay & Co.'s Dock, corner of Lumber and Maxwell-sts., on TUESDAY MORNING, the 6th May, at 9 o'clock, for Traverse City.

DRESS-MAKING.

NOTICE.

I would say to the ladies of Chicago that I have just opened Dressmaking Rooms at 240 West Madison-st., where I am prepared to do all kinds of Dressmaking or Cutting and Fitting, at lower rates than any other place in the city. Satisfaction given. Mrs. A. O. BONHAM.

SCALES.

FAIRBANKS'

STANDARD

SCALES

OF ALL SIZES.

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO

111 AND 113 LAKE-ST.

STOVES, RANGES, &c.

NOTICE

TO

Hotels & Restaurants.

The IMPERIAL (Hotel)

FRENCH RANGES,

BROILERS,

Carving Tables, Tea and Coffee Urns, &c., &c.,

Now in successful operation in the PRINCIPAL HOTELS and RESTAURANTS OF CHICAGO, are from the French House of L. F. DUPARQUET & HUOT (successors to E. Moneuse & Duparquet), of New York.

Among the Hotels in which these Ranges are now in or to be put in are the

PACIFIC HOTEL,

GARDNER HOUSE,

NEW BRIGGS HOUSE,

BURKE'S EUROPEAN HOTEL,

The "COMMERCIAL,"

The CLIFTON HOUSE,

The CENTRAL HOTEL,

WENTWORTH & WOOLWORTH'S

NEW CHICAGO DELMONICO,

AND SCORES OF OTHERS.

We are the SOLE WESTERN AGENTS for the sale of these Ranges, and they can only be found with

M. W. & F. LESTER,

304 State-st., Chicago.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

IN

Ladies' Underwear, Aprons, & Corsets.

R. H. McDOWELL,

131 South Halsted-st., cor. Adams,

Will open MONDAY, May 5, AT RETAIL,

One Case Ladies' Night Dresses, Embroidered, from $1 upward.

One Case Ladies' Chemises, Embroidered, from 75c upward.

One Case Ladies' Drawers, Ruffled and Embroidered, from 50c upward.

One Case Ladies' and Misses' Pique and Linen Aprons, from 25c upward.

1,500 Ladies' Fine Skirts, at 75c, 85c, $1, $1.25, and $1.75, formerly sold at $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2, and $3.50.

One Case Ladies' and Misses' French Corsets, Nos. 15 to 32, from 75c upward.

I continue to retail Ladies' Underwear, Aprons, and Corsets at New York lowest wholesale prices, making a saving to customers of 30 to 50 per cent. Store open until 9 o'clock every evening.

CARPETS, &c.

CARPETS!

THE BEST STOCK IN THE CITY.

CURTAIN GOODS

IN EVERY VARIETY.

Paper Hangings

AT RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Call and examine my stock. Work promptly done.

SPENCER H. PECK,

195 & 197 Wabash-av.,

(Cor. Adams-st.)

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Wright Brothers dissolved partnership April 1, 1873, by mutual consent. All outstanding debts and unsettled claims will be adjusted with the undersigned.

A. J. WRIGHT,
At Wright's Livery Stable,
13, 15, 17 Quincy-st., near State.

1854. 1873.

WRIGHT'S LIVERY.

A. J. WRIGHT has moved into his new Stables, just erected at Nos. 13, 15 and 17 Quincy-st., one of the most complete Livery premises in the Northwest.

His old friends and patrons for nineteen years, and the public in general, will find him prepared to fill all orders with

A NEW AND ELEGANT STOCK OF CARRIAGES,

Comprising some of the Finest Teams and Turnouts in the city.

A. J. WRIGHT.

DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between T. W. Brennan and P. D. Cover, doing business under the firm name of Brennan & Cover, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, P. D. Cover retiring from said firm. T. W. Brennan will receipt all bills due said firm.

T. W. BRENNAN,
P. D. COVER.

Chicago, May 1, 1873.

DENTISTRY.

D. M. TOWNER & CO.

DENTISTS,

181 and 183 West Madison-st., northeast corner Halsted.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Artificial Sets	$10, $15, $20 and $25
Pure Gold Fillings	$2 to $4
Silver Fillings	$1 to $3
Extracting Teeth, each	50 cents

INDELIBLE INK.

PAYSON'S Combination

Is a Case containing Payson's Indelible Ink and Brigg's Pen, the only reliable Marking Apparatus. Trade supplied by Fuller & Fuller. Canvassers wanted by STODDARD & CO., Northampton, Mass. Samples, by mail, 75 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dividend No. 2, Teutonia Insurance Co.

CLEVELAND, O., April 26, 1873.

Notice is hereby given that, by order of the Probate Court, a dividend of five (5) per cent, payable on and after May 8, 1873, at the National City Bank of Cleveland, has been declared to the creditors of the Teutonia Insurance Company of Cleveland, who have proved their claims according to law.

Dividend orders can be had on application to

JOHN F. WHITELAW,
Assignee Teutonia Insurance Co.

LANDLORDS & HOUSE AGENTS.

Having now in type the form of what is called the "Old Tribune Lease," we are prepared to furnish copies in any quantity at reduced prices.

PERRY, MORRIS & SULTZER,
Printers, 138 State-st.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that application has been made to the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company for the reissue of the following certificates of stock, the originals having been lost, mislaid, or destroyed:

Feb. 24, 1869, No. 799; 15 shares.
Feb. 24, 1869, No. 60; 25 shares.

JOHN CREBAR.

LADIES' GOODS.

A. ACKER,

228 West Madison-st., 228
228 CORNER PEORIA. 228

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

Very Low Prices.

STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS, Round Hats and Bonnets in French Chip, Paris Leghorns, and every desirable braid and shape, 12½ cts. to $5.00. STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS.

TRIMMED HATS, TRIMMED BONNETS, Inspect them. TRIMMED BONNETS, TRIMMED HATS. Lower prices than ever before offered.

RIBBONS, RIBBONS, RIBBONS, RIBBONS, RIBBONS, All Colors. Gro Grain, Sashes, Fancy Black Velvet, RIBBONS, RIBBONS, RIBBONS, RIBBONS, RIBBONS.

228 REAL LACES. 228
228 Black Thread, Guipure, 228
228 Point Applique, 228
228 Barbes, Handkerchiefs. 228

200 BOXES FRENCH FLOWERS,

The finest display ever made west of New York. Don't fail to call and save money.

PARASOLS, PARASOLS, PARASOLS, All the Newest Styles. PARASOLS, PARASOLS, PARASOLS.

DRESS TRIMMINGS, GIMPS, FRINGES,

At Wholesale and Retail.

Milliners and Dressmakers supplied with short lengths at LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.

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228 A. ACKER. 228

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NATIONAL LINE.

Sailing from New York for Queenstown and Liverpool every Saturday, and for London direct every fortnight.

Cabin Passage $80, $90, and $100 Currency.

Excursion Tickets at favorable rates. Intending passengers should make early application for berths.

STEERAGE, $29.00 currency.

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry, Glasgow, Cardiff, Bristol, or London, $31.00 currency.

Passengers booked to or from German and Scandinavian points at low rates.

The Steamships of this line are the largest in the trade. Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent.

WILLIAM MACALISTER,
Gen'l Western Agent,
Northeast corner Clark and Randolph-sts. (opposite new Sherman House), Chicago.

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ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

Will sail from New York as follows:

CITY OF BALTIMORE	Thursday, May 8, 2 P. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL	Saturday, May 10, 2 P. M.
CITY OF BRISTOL	Thursday, May 15, 8 A. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN	Saturday, May 17, 10 A. M.

And each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45, North River.

Cabin Passage, $85 and $100 Gold.

Steerage, to British Ports	$30.00 Currency.
Steerage, to German Ports	35.00 Currency.
Steerage, to Bremen or Scandinavian Ports	38.00 Currency.

SIGHT DRAFTS for sale at low rates.

FRANCIS C. BROWN,
General Western Agent,
86 South Market-st., Chicago.

CUNARD MAIL LINE.

ESTABLISHED 1840.

Steam Between New York, Boston, and Liverpool.

FROM NEW YORK:

Cuba	April 30	Abyssinia	May 10
Scotia	May 7	Batavia	May 17
Algeria	May 14	Calabria	May 24

And from Boston every Tuesday.

Cabin Passage, $80, $100 and $130, Gold.

Excursion Tickets at Reduced Rates.

Steerage Passage, $30 currency. Passengers and freight booked to and from all parts of Europe at lowest rates. Sight Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent.

P. H. DU VERNET, General Western Agent,
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ANCHOR LINE.

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Confidential assurance and radical relief.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETINGS.

OFFICE OF

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific

RAILROAD COMPANY.

April 28, 1873.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad Company, for the election of Directors, pursuant to law, and the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at the office of the Company, in the City of Chicago, on Wednesday, the 4th day of June next, at 11 o'clock a. m.

JOHN F. TRACY, President.

F. H. TOWS, Secretary.

Joliet & Chicago Railroad Company.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

CHICAGO, May 2, 1873.

The Stockholders of the Joliet & Chicago Railroad Company are hereby notified that the annual meeting of said Company, for the election of Directors and transaction of other business, will be held at the office of the Chicago & Alton R. R. Co., on Wednesday the 14th inst., at 10 o'clock a. m.

W. M. LARRABEE, Sec.

Stockholders' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of Chicago South Branch Dock Company, for the election of Directors of said Company, will be held at the office of said Company, No. 232 Wabash-av., in the City of Chicago, at 10 a. m., Wednesday, June 4, A. D. 1873.

E. G. MASON,
Secretary of Chicago South Branch Dock Company.

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I am prepared to furnish, at the lowest prices, SHOW CASES of every variety and style, and of the best workmanship. The largest and best assortment to be found in the West always in stock.

Among the many fine establishments furnished by me in this city since the fire may be mentioned those of N. Matson & Co., Van Cott & Co., Bigler & Co.

M. ANDERSON,

324 & 326 State-st.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Winter Arrangement.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. ∥ Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. § Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS

Depot, foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:30 a. m.	* 8:45 p. m.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	* 3:35 p. m.	*10:20 a. m.
Atlantic Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†*9:00 p. m.	‡*6:30 a. m.
INDIANAPOLIS VIA PERU ROAD.		
Mail	* 5:30 a. m.	*8:45 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Morning Express	9:00 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH,
General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Through Line, and Louisiana (Mo.) new short route from Chicago to Kansas City. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis & Springfield Express, via Main Line	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Wenona, Lacon, Washington Express (Western Division.)	* 4:10 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accomodation.	* 4:10 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.
St. Louis & Springfield Lightning Express, via Main Line, and also via Jacksonville Division	¶9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:20 p. m.
Kansas City Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., & Louisiana, Mo.	¶9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:20 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	¶9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:20 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex.	* 9:00 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.

¶Daily, via Main Line, and daily except Saturday, via Jacksonville Division. ‡‡Daily, via Main Line, and daily except Monday, via Jacksonville Division.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts.; Ticket Office 27 West Madison-st. and at Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	‡ 7:20 a. m.
Milwaukee & Prairie du Chien Mail and Express	* 4:30 p. m.	*11:20 a. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Express	†9:00 p. m.	* 6:00 p. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices in Briggs House and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	* 7:45 a. m.	* 4:15 p. m.
Dubuque and Sioux City Exp.	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:10 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:10 p. m.
Galesburg Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.
Mendota & Ottawa Passenger	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 1:45 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 6:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Express	†11:00 p. m.	‡ 6:00 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	*11:00 a. m.	* 5:50 p. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 7:15 a. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger	7:45 a. m.	8:00 p. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Cairo Mail	* 7:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Cairo Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Springfield Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 2:00 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	† 9:00 p. m.	* 7:00 a. m.
**Gilman Passenger	* 5:15 p. m.	* 9:00 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:48 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	∥ 9:00 a. m.	* 8:40 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	∥12:10 p. m.	* 9:00 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 3:00 p. m.	∥10:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 4:30 p. m.	∥ 1:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 5:15 p. m.	* 5:30 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 p. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*11:00 p. m.	* 7:35 p. m.

**On Saturdays this train will be run to Champaign.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

Ticket office, 21 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Dubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	10:15 a. m.	3:45 p. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:15 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	10:15 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:15 a. m.
Milwaukee Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger (daily)	§11:00 p. m.	§ 5:00 a. m.
Green Bay Express	9:40 a. m.	7:15 p. m.
St. Paul Express	*10:10 a. m.	6.05 p. m.
Green Bay Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:20 a. m.
St. Paul Express	† 9:30 p. m.	† 6:50 a. m.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Depot, corner of Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, 83 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Leavenworth & Atchison Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Depot, corner Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket offices, northwest corner Clark and Randolph-sts., and southwest corner Canal and Madison-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 6:40 a. m.	* 9:20 p. m.
Special New York Express, via Air Line	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line	*†9:00 p. m.	*‡6:30 a. m.
Elkhart Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	*10:10 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	12:00 m.	1:50 p. m.

CHICAGO, DANVILLE & VINCENNES RAILROAD.

Passenger Depot at P., C. & St. Louis Depot, corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts. Freight and Ticket office 153 Washington-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail	* 7:40 a. m.	* 1:40 p. m.
Evansville & Terre Haute Ex.	* 7:00 p. m.	‡ 7:20 a. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	‡ 7:20 p. m.
Pacific Express	§5:10 p. m.	§ 6:30 a. m.
Fast Line	†*9:00 p. m.	†*8:00 a. m.
Mail	* 4:55 a. m.	* 6:10 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 8:50 a. m.

CHICAGO & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

(OPEN TO ROSELLE.)

Depot corner Halsted and North Branch-sts. General office 16 Metropolitan Block, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Roselle Accommodation	5:00 a. m.	9:10 a. m.
River Park Accommodation	6:15 a. m.	10:51 a. m.
River Park Accommodation	3:30 p. m.	7:21 p. m.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.

From the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st. For through tickets and sleeping-car berths apply at Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner Madison; 120 Washington-st.; Tremont House, corner Congress-st. and Michigan-av.; also foot of Twenty-second-st.

Leave Chicago	* 8:00 a. m.	§ 8:00 p. m.
Arrive at Indianapolis	* 4:20 p. m.	§ 3:50 a. m.
Arrive at Cincinnati	* 9:20 p. m.	§ 9:15 a. m.

Only line running Saturday night train to Cincinnati. Pullman sleepers on night trains.

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Gold Sands of the Pacific---Mine-Speculators---The Indian Peace Policy.

THE GALAXY.

description which Mr. Justin McCarthy of the behavior of

THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY AT VERSAILLES

ntly makes good his remark that it is the singular and anomalous that Europe has for generations. He says it is the so-called nal Parliament of a Republic, and the con- thought, hope, and ambition of the large rity of its members is to render a Republic ssible. It hides itself in Versailles because es and dreads the keener, freer atmosphere ris. It seems to have its fitting framework amid the dreary old ruins and gray, mourn- memories of Legitimacy at Versailles. It there like an embodied conspiracy—like a gang of plotters against the freedom of e—like a Coblentz set up in the heart of e itself. It is a usurpation; it ought to be nachronism. If it were to last long, it l probably do deeper wrong to the liberty he safety of France than was done by the sian occupation of Versailles.

is is the way the debates are conducted:

s in the House of Commons on the famous night debate of Sir Charles Dilke's motion, and I have many another stormy scene in the same House, speak of some rather noisy discussions in the ol at Washington, and scenes in the Palais Bour- Paris, when the Imperial Corps Legislatif sat and the historical five were doing the whole of opposition. But I, at least, never heard such ent, persistent, and passionate clamor as in the e of Versailles during the sitting of this present bly. The whole 750 odd members seem at times yelling with one throat. Half are trying to down the Speaker; half the other moiety are ing in his defense; the rest are bawling out ap- for silence. The orator in the tribune shrieks ce to his enemies, and shakes his fists at them, bangs the front of his rostrum sometimes both hands together. Now and then some ruption, shriller or nearer than the rest, es his ear, and he goes off into an epi- altercation with that particular enemy, "skirling," as the Scottish fishwives would say, very top of his voice. The President endeavors tore order by ringing his bell in a manner which suggest to English ears the notice of a depart- train or an approaching muffin man. The bell adds another dreadful sound to the din; until the ably has fairly spent itself with rage and roaring is no chance of quiet; and even long after the tumult is over there is a visible and audible motion still overspreading the benches, such as e observed on the sea the morning after a storm. e President of the Assembly, M. Grevy, is a man e dignity and authority, with a rather imposing nce and a decisive manner. When some one of ice-Presidents—say M. St. Marc Girardin—takes air in the absence of M. Grevy, the Assembly ts itself into a very Babel. All this time, of e, very little business is done; but unless there a debate of remarkable interest going on, as on casion when M. Gambetta lately raised the ques- of dissolution, the Assembly breaks up hurriedly, w, when the time comes for the "dinner train" to Paris.

e Assembly, Mr. McCarthy thinks, is bitterly Republican, and is only coherent and strong he purpose of thwarting the Republicans delaying the final and definitive establish- of that form of government which M. rs now declares to be the only one possible France. Meanwhile the Bonapartists have ea whatever of giving up their game, nor the writer think their game is so entirely d out as most people in England seem to ve:

btless the death of Louis Napoleon gave a sort lip to the energies of Bonapartism, and we must ttach too much importance to the protestations lty which are made over a newly-opened grave. was in Paris immediately after Louis Napoleon's and even before his funeral, and then for many after, his portrait was in every picture shop in ue de Rivoli and the Boulevards, and had every- its eager little group around it. I do not take grouping around that portrait to have expressed an idle curiosity. The Bonapartists, moreover, a great advantage as conspirators over the quiet honest Count de Chambord and the respectable ns Princes. Therefore, although I do not believe e future success of Bonapartism, I do believe in eping itself before the public, and not going to or consenting to be quietly effaced. Further- (although this is rather out of the direct track y subject), I think, despite all appearances, that e Napoleon (Jerome) and his branch have, on the , a better chance than the Empress and her son.

e great hope of the Republicans lies in the that they are united, while their opponents, urbons, Orleanists, Bonapartists, —are lessly divided.

CARL BENSON'S CASUAL COGITATIONS

a tonsorial direction this month. He thinks American custom of being shaved by bar- instead of shaving themselves, has noth- to recommend it, and must be a standing el to that somewhat conventional person- the intelligent foreigner.

at can be the origin and motive of it? Self-shav- no very difficult or complicated operation. It not require a man especially dextrous with his , or even in full possession of his bodily powers. eyesight was long ago impaired by age and hard and a chronic disease of the heart has rendered erves very shaky, as printers sometimes find to cost; yet I shave by daylight or gaslight as and naturally as I wash my hands. "Time is y" to most of our countrymen. Do they save by being shaved? On the contrary they lose it, by going after the barber, secondly, in the major- cases, by waiting for their turn. Finally, is it er to be shaved or to shave? Here again the ad- ge is on the side of the latter proceeding. The impediment to self-shaving that I can think of is casional difficulty about hot water; but hot wa- hough desirable, is not indispensable. Indeed, authorities maintain that cold water is better warm. No, there is no valid reason Americans should not shave them-; but they have contracted a habit of being d, each because the others are. And there really some cause of apprehension that self-shaving become one of our lost arts. For, though shav- when you know how to do it, is just as easy as on a platform, or stealing in business, or taking s in Congress, or any act with which an American n is familiar, it does require some little instruc- and practice at the outset; which little instruc- and practice, I fear, the bulk of our rising genera- does not get, perhaps because the bulk of our generation never had it.

s barber-ous custom, however, is only silly and nfortable (for I pass over, as of rare occurrence, ses of disease contracted by barbers' razors oap); but there are other instances in which the ensity to follow the crowd involves very serious quences to health. When anthracite was intro- as a domestic fuel, its economy, especially from r-saving point of view, soon made it popular. By y the experience of its effects and the progress of e made clear its deleterious properties, and d that a man should burn anthracite coal as he d live in a tenement house—because he could get ng better—not otherwise. Yet Americans of com- ble, nay, large means, go on burning anthracite, y because other Americans do the same. One of eading members of the New York bar has always d wood, not only in his library at home, but in his "down town." One of his clients, (naturally a of fortune), pays him a business visit there, and ms, "Why, Mr. E——, you must be very rich to wood! Don't you find it very expensive?" says E——, "it is expensive. Sometimes it $30 a month more than anthracite coal would , Mr. Smith, my health is worth a great deal than $30 a month."

INDIAN WARFARE

I was ...pular branch of military science, ride having ... in his sketches of "Life on when the ... some light on it from his me that ...:

...my seat for dinner, my caraid relish for the repast, deliberate but ineffective the savages informed The latter, as usual, were ... hand. Every man inary ruse de guerre, which ...mand rushed to small venturesome force in the ex...an delivering pursuit by an equal or slightly supe... Indians. after having led the pursuing force well ... or- main body, to surround and destroy it by very overwhelming numbers, previously concealed in ravine or ambush until the proper moment. On this occasion the stratagem did not succeed. The Indians, being mounted on their fleetest ponies, would charge in single file past our camp, often riding within easy carbine range of our men, displaying great boldness and unsurpassable horsemanship. The soldiers, unaccustomed to firing at such rapidly-moving objects, were rarely able to inflict serious damage upon their enemies. Occasionally a pony would be struck and brought to the ground, but the rider always succeeded in being carried away upon the pony of a comrade. It was interesting to witness their marvelous abilities as horsemen; at the same time one could not but admire the courage they displayed. The ground was level, open, and unobstructed; the troops were formed in an irregular line of skirmishers dismounted, the line extending a distance of perhaps two hundred yards. The Indians had a rendezvous behind a hillock on the right, which prevented them from being seen or disturbed by the soldiers. Starting out singly, or by twos and threes, the warriors would suddenly leave the cover of the hillock, and with war whoops and taunts dash over the plain in a line parallel to that occupied by the soldiers, and within easy carbine range of the latter. The pony seemed possessed of the designs and wishes of his dusky rider, as he seemed to fly unguided by bridle, rein, or spur. The warrior would fire and load and fire again as often as he was able to do, while dashing along through the shower of leaden bullets fired above, beneath, in front, and behind him by the excited troopers, until finally, when the aim of the latter improved and the leaden messengers whistled uncomfortably close, the warrior would be seen to cast himself over on the opposite side of his pony, until his foot on his back and his face under the neck of the pony were all that could be seen, the rest of his person being completely covered by the body of the pony. This manœuvre would frequently deceive the recruits among the soldiers; having fired probably about the time the warrior was seen to disappear, the recruit would shout exultingly and call the attention of his comrades to his lucky shot. The old soldiers, however, were not so easily deceived, and often afterwards would remind their less experienced companion of the terrible fatality of his shots.

The savages really kept the camp in a state of siege, so that at no hour of the day was it safe for individuals to pass beyond the chain of sentinels which enveloped the immediate limits of the camp. Before it became known that the Indians were so watchful and daring, many narrow escapes were made, and many laughable, although serious, incidents occurred—laughable, however, only to those who were not the parties most interested. One of those serio-comic incidents was as follows:

There was a beautiful, clear stream of water, named Bluff Creek, running through camp, which supplied bathing facilities to the officers and men, a privilege which but few allowed to pass unimproved. Whether to avoid the publicity attending localities near camp, or to seek a point in the bed of the stream where the water was fresh and undisturbed, or from a motive different from either of these, two of our young officers mounted their horses one day, without saddles, and rode down the valley of the stream perhaps a mile or more in search of a bathing-place. Discovering one to their taste, they dismounted, secured their horses, and, after disposing of their apparel on the greensward covering the banks, were soon floating and floundering in the water like a pair of young porpoises. How long they had been enjoying this healthful recreation, or how much longer they might have remained, is not necessary to the story. One of them happening to glance toward their horses observed the latter in a state of great trepidation. Hastening from the water to the bank, he discovered the cause of the strange conduct on the part of the horses, which was nothing more nor less than a party of about thirty Indian warriors, mounted, and stealthily making their way toward the bathing party, evidently having their eyes on the latter, and intent upon their capture. Here was a condition of affairs that was at least as unexpected as it was unwelcome. Quickly calling out his companion, who was still in the water unconscious of approaching danger, the one on shore made haste to unfasten their horses and prepare for flight. Fortunately the Indians, who were now within a few hundred yards of the two officers, were coming from the direction opposite their camp, leaving the line of retreat for the officers open. No sooner did the warriors find that their approach was discovered than they put their ponies to their best speed, hoping to capture the officers before the latter could have time to mount and get their horses under headway. The two officers in the meanwhile were far from idle; no flesh brushes or bathing towels were required to restore a healthy circulation, nor was time wasted in an idle attempt to make a toilet. If they had sought their bathing-ground from motives of retirement or delicacy, no such sentiments were exhibited now, for, catching up their wardrobe from the ground in one hand, and seizing the bridle rein with the other, one leap and they were on their horses' backs and riding toward camp for dear life. They were not exactly in the condition of Flora McFlimsy with nothing to wear, but to all intents and purposes might as well have been so. Then followed a race which, but for the risk incurred by two of the riders, might well be compared to that of John Gilpin. Both of the officers were experienced horsemen; but what experienced horseman would willingly care to be thrust upon the bare back of a flying steed, minus all apparel, neither boots, breeches, nor saddle, not even the spurs and collar which are said to constitute the full uniform of a Georgian Colonel, and when so disposed of, to have three or four score of hideously painted and feathered savages, well mounted and near at hand, straining every nerve and urging their fleet-footed war ponies to their highest speed in order that the scalps of the experienced horsemen might be added to the other human trophies which grace their lodges? Truly, this was one of the occasions when personal appearance is nothing, and "a man's a man for a' that," so at least thought our amateur Mazeppas as they came dashing toward camp, ever and anon casting anxious glances over their shoulders at their pursuers, who despite every exertion of the former, were surely overhauling their pale-faced brothers. To the pursued, camp seemed a long way in the distance, while the shouts of the warriors, each time seeming nearer than before, warned them to urge their steeds to their fastest pace. In a few moments the occupants of camp discovered the approach of this strangely appearing party. It was an easy matter to recognize the warriors, but who could name the two who rode at the front? The pursuing warriors, seeing that they were not likely to overtake and capture the two knights of the bath, slackened their pace and sent a volley of arrows after them. A few moments later, and the two officers were safe inside the lines, where they lost no time in making their way to their tents to attend to certain matters relating to their toilet which the sudden appearance of their dusky visitors had prevented. It was a long time before they ceased to hear allusions made by their comrades to the cut and style of their riding-suit.

Junius Henri Browne seems possessed with the idea that the noblest study of mankind is woman. Each issue of the *Galaxy* for the last few months has contained an article from his pen on woman in some peculiar point; woman as companions, as lovers, as inconstants. This month we have

WOMEN AS WORKERS.

There is no need of women working, is often said. They can get married if they want to, and they will then be taken care of. Such declarations should come from hermits. All men of the world know, or ought to know, that to the wife are opened a hundred unsuspected doors leading to engrossing activities. The temple of Hymen often joins the vestibule of the palace of regret. Hardly any wedded woman can free herself from cares and accountabilities to which in her single state she was a stranger. And generally her labors are tenfold increased. She who would enter wedlock to avoid work should traverse Sahara to gather fruit. The longer she is married, the more she finds to do. Needing rest most, she has it least. Every plant she nourishes shoots out new charges, blossoms into fresh solicitudes. Touching toil solely, she would be largely the gainer could she resume her maidenhood. Love may lighten her burthens, but it does not decrease them. Quite the contrary indeed. And when she has been repeatedly blessed, among her blessings are scattered as their consequence broken health, shattered nerves, rayless future, absolute incapacity for enjoyment.

Woman, it is claimed, should not seek marriage to avoid work, but should seek work to avoid marriage. She is too prone to view wedlock—the result of a false education she is slowly outgrowing—as a status absolute instead of empirical. She imagines happiness inheres in it, when nothing does really. It simply gives back what is brought to it. It is the mirror of the conjoining minds. Looking through each other's eyes, the image is clear and complete. Gazing at different angles, it is confused and distorted. Particularly true is it of marriage that what we carry to it we find reflected in it. Once let this noonday mystery, this open secret, be apprehended, and they who think to wed will glance within for that which they had hoped without.

Is it not safe to say more happiness is wrecked than reaches home on matrimonial seas? The voyagers set sail fancying they are favored of Æolus; that their keel will ride in the fair haven of the port of peace. They see the rising cloud; they hear the rushing wind; they feel the swelling waves. Still is the canvas spread; the vessel plunges, creaks, and groans. While they deem themselves secure, the tempest in its fiercest fury strikes; the masts give way; the deck is crushed; the ocean dashes through, and on the watery waste black ruin sits.

The mischief is that they who have embarked are over-confident; they do not understand the novel waters; their views of convoying are incorrect; and so they are disabled, lost perchance.

It is discreeter to marry in cool than in hot blood, notwithstanding the profanation of romance. Fiery hearts are poor counsellors. Few nuptial feasts are spoiled by tardy preparation. Nature having made women conjugal, they are more liable to be deceived than men, who are sexually philopolygynous. For them, marriage as an institution needs to be unidealized, lest they be caught by its false glitter. After contracting it, they cannot exercise their imagination too much in its behoof. The more potent the charm on their eyes, the better for it and them. They may not cling too long to their subjective enchantment. Before taking vows they should try to consider calmly the untried state, preserving wholesome skepticism of its indiscriminate laudation. Regarding it as a means, not as an end, as a spring of sympathy and comfort, not as an emancipation from labor or as a source of support, they may approach it in the proper spirit. They who can afford to wait are likeliest to win. As very few maidens have themselves, or through their parents, pecuniary independence, employment is their surest deliverer from morbid discontent and injudicious wedlock. Work is what they want above everything. They sigh over their empty hearts; but their empty life is the seat of their trouble. Occupied hands are an excellent remedy for sentimental dumps. How much wiser and more wholesome for every young woman to do something practical, something which will give her thoughts outward direction, and suppress the inward gush of sentimentalism!

SCRIBNER'S.

SIR SAMUEL BAKER AND HIS WIFE,

who were reported, the other day, to have been murdered in the wilds of Africa, are described among "The Four Great African Travelers," sketched by Henry M. Stanley in the May *Scribner's*:

Sir Samuel Baker is a different person altogether from either Livingstone, Burton, Speke, or Grant. While he lacks the silent, moral heroism and the lofty enthusiasm of Livingstone, he undoubtedly is a hero of the muscular and bold type. He does not seem to enter on the work of exploration for the sole sake of acquiring geographical knowledge, but because it furnishes him with the food his adventurous spirit requires. The dangers and excitements incidental to African exploration lend to it an alluring charm, which has been the inducement for Baker to visit Central Africa.

As a man, Baker is singularly devoid of angularities of disposition. He is honest, warm-hearted, and impulsive, with a cheery, sunny temper, which, though apt to wax hot occasionally, has no malice in its grain, and this enables him to win the love of his people. He is, perhaps, too severe a disciplinarian, but he makes up for this severity by such an open-handed generosity that his people feel more than compensated for any severity they may be subjected to.

In scholarship and erudition he is the inferior of Burton, but he is superior to him in the vim and enery requisite for a great explorer, and his style of writing is much more attractive. He is the equal of Speke in the hunting-field, and second to none, not even Gordon Cumming; and though he is not such a student of natural history as Grant, he certainly excels both Speke and Grant in the art of book-making.

But Baker has the advantage over his predecessors in Africa—if it can be called an advantage—of having a loving wife as his companion. Both may sicken of fever, suffer from famine, be menaced by belligerent natives, yet are they all in all to each other; true companions in misfortune or in pleasure; helpmates one to the other. No acridity can arise from such companionship, the interest of one cannot clash with the other's, enmity stands abashed, treachery avoids them, jealousy is unknown, suspicion may not hide between the close embrace of man and wife isolated from their species in the jungles of Central Africa. Sweet is the companionship of the lonely pair, and romance surrounds them with its halo. Perhaps it is this charm which makes Baker's books so attractive to the general reader. Baker in person truthfully embodies the ideal which the writer of this article, in common, perhaps, with other readers, has formed of him. Indeed, when I saw him at Cairo, in 1869, preparatory to his start on his present journey, I fancied I knew him well. There he stood, the burly, bearded incarnation of the hunter who shot rhinoceroses with the Hamram sword-hunters, had bagged elephants by the dozen near the sources of the Atbara, and had "tumbled over" antelopes at 600 yards' distance in the lowlands of the Sobat. A true Englishman in appearance, with a keen and bold blue eye, a wealth of brown beard over the lower part of his face, a square, massive forehead, and prominent nose; a man with broad shoulders, of firm, compact build, a little taller than the average of his fellow-men; a man who planted his feet down solidly as he walked, like the sure-footed, dogged, determined being that he is.

His wife—a Hungarian lady whom he met, loved, and married at Cairo, in Egypt—frank and hearty, with enough prettiness in her features to make her interesting at first sight; in short, a real woman, possessing womanly lovingness, strength of character, endurance, and every other virtue fit for an explorer's wife.

Sir Samuel Baker prefaces his account of his journey to Albert N'Yanza with the following: "I weighed carefully the chances of the undertaking. Before me, untrodden Africa; against me, the obstacles that had defeated the world since its creation; on my side, a somewhat tough constitution, perfect independence, a long experience in savage life, and both time and means, which I intended to devote to the object without limit. England had never sent an expedition to the Nile sources previous to that under the command of Speke and Grant. Bruce, ninety years ago, had succeeded in tracing the source of the Blue or Lesser Nile—thus, the honor of that discovery belonged to Great Britain; Speke was on his road from the south; and I felt confident that my gallant friend would leave his bones upon the path rother than submit to failure. I trusted that England would not be beaten; and, although I hardly dared to hope that I could succeed where others greater than I had failed, I determined to sacrifice all in the attempt. Had I been alone, it would have been no hard lot to die upon the untrodden path before me, but there was one who, although my greatest comfort, was also my greatest care; one whose life yet dawned at so early an age that womanhood was still a future. I shuddered at the prospect for her should she be left alone in savage lands at my death; and gladly would I have left her in the luxuries of home instead of exposing her to the miseries of Africa. It was in vain that I implored her to remain, and that I painted the difficulties and perils still blacker than I supposed they really would be; she was resolved, with woman's constancy and devotion, to share all dangers, and to follow me through each rough footstep of the wild life before me."

The companionship of his wife was a source of peril as well as delight:

On the 12th February, 1864, Sir Samuel Baker stood in the presence of Kamrasi, King of Unyoro, whom he thus describes:

"Upon my approach the crowd gave way, and I was shortly laid on a mat at the King's feet. He was a fine-looking man, but with a peculiar expression of countenance, owing to his extremely prominent eyes; he was about six feet nigh, beautifully clean, and was dressed in a long robe of bark cloth most gracefully folded. The nails of his hands and feet were most carefully attended, and his complexion was about as dark a brown as that of an Abyssinian. He sat upon a copper stool placed upon a carpet of leopard skins, and he was surrounded by about ten of his principal Chiefs."

Baker having described the object of his coming to Unyoro, he proceeded to present the King with a Persian carpet, an abbia (large white Cashmere mantle), a red silk netted sash, a pair of scarlet Turkish shoes, several pairs of socks, a double-barreled gun and ammunition, and a great heap of first-class beads made up into gorgeous necklaces and girdles. The King, strangely enough, did not seem to care for any of these valuable things, but requested that the gun might be fired off. This was accordingly done, to the utter confusion of the large assembly of savages, who rushed away in such haste that they tumbled over each other like rabbits, which so delighted the King, that, although startled at first, he was soon convulsed with laughter.

But the gallant traveler soon found that, though things seemed auspicious enough at first, the nature of Kamrasi was so susceptible to suspicions, that excuses were daily furnished him which retarded his prosecution of the search for the Lake Luta Nzige. Finally, however, he was permitted to go, and toward the end of February, 1864, Baker and his wife set out westward in the direction of the lake.

As they were about to bid farewell to Kamrasi, the King turned to Baker, and in the coolest manner said, "I will send you to the lake and to Shoos, as I promised, but you must leave your wife."

Suspicious of the King's intentions, Baker, quick as lightning, drew his revolver, and, pointing it at him, said if he dared to repeat the insult he would shoot him on the spot, and not all his men could save him. Mrs. Baker, also indignant at the proposal, rose from her seat, and, maddened with the excitement of the moment, made him a brief but fierce speech in Arabic.

Astonished by the outbreak of the white people's tempers, Kamrasi made haste to say, "Don't be angry. I didn't mean to offend you by asking for your wife. I will give you a wife, if you want one, and I thought you might have no objection to give me yours. It is my custom to give my visitors pretty wives, and I thought you might exchange. Don't make a fuss about it; if you don't like it, there's an end to it."

This little scene over, Baker and his party traveled for three days westward over a flat, uninteresting country, and reached the Kafoor River, where one of the most deplorable misfortunes of the march presented itself.

The party were crossing the river over a natural bridge of closely-woven grass, and Baker had completed about one-fourth the distance, when, accidentally looking back, he was horrified to see his wife standing in one spot, and sinking gradually through the weeds, while her face was distorted and perfectly purple, and then instantly falling down, as though shot dead. Springing to her side, with the help of some of his men he dragged her like a corpse through the yielding grass to the shore. Then, laying her under a tree, he bathed her head and face with water, as it was thought she had fainted; but she lay perfectly insensible, with teeth and hands firmly clenched, and her eyes open, but fixed. It was not a fainting fit; it was a sunstroke!

After watching by her side for two nights, Baker was gratified at hearing a faint "Thank God" escape from her lips. She had awakened from her torpor, but her eyes were full of madness! She spoke; but the brain was gone!

For several days his wife suffered from an acute attack of brain fever—days of intense anguish to Baker; yet day after day, with the poor, suffering woman carried in her hammock, were the party forced to march, for famine had surely ended them all had they tarried. For seven weary nights had he watched tenderly at her bedside, until finally nature succumbed, and he became insensible, thoroughly worn out with sorrow and fatigue. In the meantime, his men had put a new handle to the pickaxe, and sought for a dry spot to dig the wife's grave. We will permit Baker to tell the rest in his own words:

"The sun had risen when I awoke. I had slept, and, horrified as the idea flashed upon me that she must be dead, I started up. She lay upon her bed, pale as marble, and with that calm serenity that the features assume when the cares of life no longer act upon the mind, and the body rests in death. The dreadful thought bowed me down; but, as I gazed upon her in fear, her chest gently heaved, not with the convulsive throbs of fever, but naturally. She was asleep; and when at a sudden noise she opened her eyes, they were calm and clear. She was saved! When not a ray of hope remained, God alone knows what helped us. The gratitude of that moment I will not attempt to describe."

"BLOWN UP"

is the title of the most strongly-marked piece of verse in the number. It is by Thomas Dunn English:

Take care and move me easy, boys, and let the doctor see
'F there's any use to try and patch what little's left of me.
There—that'll do. It's all no use—I see it in your eye.
You needn't purse your mouth that way—Van Valen's got to die;
And if there really be no chance to save a fellow's life—
Well, well! the blast was quite enough, and we'll excuse the knife.
Just loose my collar gently, boys,—it hurts me as I lie;
Put something underneath my head—don't raise me quite so high;
And let me have some water—Ah-h! I tell you, that's the stuff;
It beats old rye—I ought to know—I've surely drunk enough.
You'll say whatever were my faults, to say the thing that's right,
That Jim Van Valen never shirked his liquor or a fight.
The circuit-rider? What's the use? I hardly think one prayer,
However long, has power enough my whole account to square;
And at the day of judgment, when the world its work is through,
And all the miners round about account for what they do,
The Lord above, who knows all things, will be as just to me
And merciful—at all events, with Him I'll let it be.
Somehow my mind goes backward, boys, to many years ago,
To the valley of the Overpeck, and the farm-house long and low,
When I wandered on the Palisades to gather Pinxter bloom,
And, mixed with lilacs, mother placed them in our sitting-room.
I see them in the fire-place, in that pitcher white and high—
What queer things come across the mind, when one's about to die!
Why, I can see the orchard, boys, upon the sideling hill;
The place I fished for killies in the crooked Pellum Kill;
The deep hole where the pickerel lay—the rascal long and lank,
I caught him with a noose of wire, and snaked him on the bank;
The places in the meadow where I went to trap the mink;
The mill-pond by the roadside where I drove the cows to drink.
And there was little Kitty, boys, her house was close to ours,
The gardens almost joined, but she was prettier than the flowers.
We went to school in winter-time upon the Tineck road,
And when I put her books with mine it seemed to ease the load;
But when we both grew up, somehow I wasn't quite so near—
She married Peter Brinkerhoff—and that is why I'm here.
There was my good old father, boys, with stern and rugged brow—
I used to think him hard on me—I know him better now;
And, then, my dear old mother, with that pleasant smile of hers—
O what a gush of tenderness the thought within me stirs!
Come, father, raise me in your arms; and, mother, stroke my brow—
Your hand is cool—what odd conceit! they're neither living now.
They're gone, the old Van Valens, boys—there's no one left but me,
And I am going too—and so I send no word, you see.
The boys I used to play with, and the girls I used to know,
Grown up to men and women, have forgot me long ago!
I've not been to Bergen County now for many and many a day,
And no one there would care to hear what I might have to say.
I find I'm getting weaker, boys, my eyes are growing dim!
There's something dancing in the air; my head begins to swim.
Water!—That's good! that stirs me up! that gives me life again!
You talk about your dead men—why, I'm just as good as ten.
There's something heavy on my breast—you take the thing away—
Mother! there's Kitty Damarest—may I go out—to—play?

William J. Starks gives some timely information concerning

CUBA AND THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

The Spanish volunteers, whose dreadful atrocities have made them so ominously well-known, were organized just after the revolution of 1868 in Spain, and the outbreak immediately afterwards in Cuba:

These Spanish volunteers of Cuba, though they have acquired a reputation by no means enviable, are as fine a body of citizen soldiery as can be found in any country. Their hatred toward the Cubans at the commencement of the insurrection was intense, incited not only by political antagonism, but also by the contemptuous treatment they habitually received prior to the outbreak. For the most part of very humble origin, a hard-working, thrifty race, they were socially looked down upon by the Creoles with much the same hauteur with which the Cavalier regarded the Roundheads.

The course pursued by the volunteers during the first months of the insurrection and of their organization forced many of the more prominent Cubans, who were desirous of maintaining their allegiance to Spain, into the ranks of the insurgents. At the breaking out of the insurrection, the great majority of the leading Creoles in Havana were in favor of accepting such reforms as would remedy their grievances, and of continuing under the flag of Spain. All the reforms demanded were readily promised, but, in view of the many promises theretofore made and broken, some guarantee was demanded. This, under the peculiar condition of Spain and the Island, was difficult, and yet it is probable that an arrangement of this sort might have been made, and Cubans of great prominence and influence would have used their endeavors for peace, had it not been for the efforts of those who occasioned the outbreak of Yara, who determined to make such a breach between the natives and Spaniards in the capital of the Island that any reconciliation should be impossible. To this end a series of dramatic performances were instituted at the Villanueva Theatre, in which the Spaniards and the Spanish flag were grossly insulted. The first and second of these, which took place on the evenings of the 20th and 21st of January, 1869, passed off without any disturbance; but the volunteers, who had just been organized and armed, determined to interfere should a third be attempted. On the evening of the 22d, soon after nightfall, large numbers of them secreted themselves in the ditch fronting the old wall near the theatre building. One of their number entered the saloon, with instructions to fire his pistol as a signal the moment a treasonable word was uttered. Scarce had the play begun when the sound of the explosion floated out on the tropical night, and an armed mob of more than 200 men, maddened with bigotry and rage, poured in volley after volley upon the hapless audience. In vain Spanish officers, who were present, tried to control the enraged assassins; the pitiless fire continued, and the young and the lovely, men and women, fell dead or grievously wounded, until an opening was made through the side of the frail building and the people were enabled to disperse.

After this a veritable reign of terror commenced; other buildings were fired into by volunteers as they marched along the streets; assassinations became alarmingly frequent, and rumors of a contemplated massacre of every native became current. As the result, a general exodus of Cubans to the United States took place, particularly of the more prominent, who were thus driven into rebellion against the Government and to the assistance of their brothers in the field.

George MacDonald translates another

SPIRITUAL SONG

from the German of Novalis:

The times are all so fearful!
The heart so full of cares!
To eyes that question tearful
The future spectral stares.

Wild terrors creep and hover
With foot so ghastly soft!
The soul black midnights cover
Like mountains piled aloft.

Firm props like reeds are waving;
For trust is left no stay;
The thoughts, with whirlpool-raving,
No more the will obey.

Frenzy, with eye resistless,
Decoys from Truth's defense;
Life's pulse is flagging listless,
And dull is every sense.

Who hath the cross upheaved,
To shelter and make whole?
Who lives from sight received,
That he may help the soul?

Haste to the tree of wonder;
Give silent longing room;
Outgoing flames asunder
Will cleave the phantom-gloom.

Draws thee an angel tender
In safety on the strand;
Lo! at thy feet in splendor,
Outspreads the promised land.

In the "Old Cabinet" are given these two beautiful

SONNETS,

written in imitation of the chaste and amorous style of Petrarch and other Italian poet-lovers:

To one who asked him of a lady's grace.

I like her brown small hand that sometimes strays,
To find the place, through the same book with mine,
I like her feet,—and O her eyes are fine,
And when I say farewell, perhaps she stays
With downward look, awhile, love-lingering,—
Then quick, as she would have that pain soon over.
I like the mandolin whereon she plays:
I like her voice better than anything.
Yet I like, too, the scarf her neck doth cover;
Also the little ribbon in her hair.
I like to see her stepping down a stair,
And well I like the door that she comes through.
But then you know I am that lady's lover,
And every new day there is something new.

Of his love for a lady.

I know not if I love her overmuch,—
But this I know, that when unto her face
She lifts her hand, which rests there still a space
Then slowly falls,—'tis I who feel that touch.
And when she sudden shakes her head with such
A look, I soon her secret meaning trace;
So when she runs I think 'tis I who race,
Like a poor cripple who has lost his crutch
I am if she is gone; and when she goes,
I know not why,—for that is a strange art,
As if myself should from myself depart.
I know not if I love her more than those,
Her lovers. But when she shall fall asleep,
It is not I who will be left to weep.

PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO MEN AND WOMEN.

Dr. Holland says:

We need in New York a society for the prevention of cruelty to men and women. The officers of the law have proved themselves to be inefficient for this purpose, and we need some men, acting for a powerful association, to do for men, women, and children precisely what Mr. Bergh is doing for animals. Children are over-worked, or are put to work at too tender an age; landlords are mercenary, and compel poor tenants to live in buildings that are unfit for human residence; employers of dependent women refuse fair payment for work, and leave them without redress; women are insulted in omnibuses and horse-cars, and by-places, and have no protection. Men are beset by thieves in broad daylight, and robbed and maltreated. We know of women who have ridden past a dozen blocks in a public conveyance, with a husband on one side of them and a villain on the other, submitting to insults from the latter all the way, rather than endanger the life of the former by complaint. It has come to this in New York, that women who are supposed to be riding under protection feel compelled to ignore insults in order to save their protectors from danger. The lesson of the Foster case was a fearful one.

The field for the operations of such a society as the one we propose is immense. We have only indicated a few of the evils which it would do much to remedy. Its office, of course, should be simply auxiliary to that of the authorities. It should ferret out abuses and expose them. It should take hold of old evils and bring them to destruction. It should stand behind every poor and feeble man, and assist him to maintain his rights. It should see that every woman has protection in every thoroughfare of this great city. It should become a volunteer conscience to the law itself, and a stimulating influence upon all its officers. It should furnish moral impulse, money, and brains wherever they are needed, to root out wrongs, bring criminals to justice, protect innocence and helplessness, and insist on the execution of laws which the officers of the law regard with indifference or repugnance. There is not an owner of a horse in New York who does not feel the influence of Mr. Bergh upon him, and who, when tempted to cruelty, does not look round him to see whether any of his officers are watching. The same influence brought to bear upon all who are tempted to wrong-doing toward men, women, and children, would repress a world of crime every year. The eye of a gigantic association, with $1,000,000 at its back, watching everywhere about the city, would be protection in itself, and the hand of such an association would become the right hand of the law. Such an association is just as practicable and just as legitimate as that for suppressing obscene literature or any other nuisance. Who will move in it, and take the quickest open opportunity for immortality?

CHARITIES THAT COST LITTLE OR NO MONEY.

This is not a new suggestion, but is a good one, that cannot be too often repeated:

Not long since a gentleman visiting a charity hospital, remembering that he had some illustrated papers in his pocket, gave them to an old man there who could not read. He would have forgotten the circumstance if he had not been reminded of it by one of the physicians of the institution whom he met afterward. "He has not yet finished studying those pictures," continued the doctor after mentioning the incident. "Do you remember the dull, vacant countenance of the man? You would be surprised now at its sprightliness, and when I spoke to him of the change he said: 'O, Doctor! you can't know what a joy these papers have been to me! I have lain on this bed week after week. I have counted again and again all the squares in this counterpane; I can shut my eyes and put my finger on any particular figure in it. I know every speck on the walls of my room. I can tell just how many bricks in the wall of the opposite building can be counted through my window, and I have been so tired until I got these papers.'"

Is not such a result worth the expenditure of a little trouble, a postage-stamp, and a newspaper wrapper? Generous-hearted people often complain that they can give nothing, because they have no money to bestow; and yet there are so many tender charities that require very little money, and sometimes none at all.

If travelers would mail books and journals to some charitable institution, instead of leaving them scattered about in cars and hotels, the benefit conferred would be out of all proportion to the small amount of trouble requisite. Stay-at-home readers can take their discarded books to some poor unfortunate they may chance to know, or send them to those who are interested in public charities, that they may dispose of them. And even many invalids (who are generally great readers) will, doubtless, be glad to learn that although apparently able to do so little for themselves or any one else, they have this opportunity afforded them of so greatly helping other invalids, more unfortunate than themselves, to an enjoyment for which they are too poor to pay.

CATHOLIC WORLD.

The leading article in the *Catholic World* is on

"THE EVOLUTION OF LIFE,"

in which that doctrine, as elucidated by Darwin, Wallace, and its other adherents, is considered in its bearings on revealed religion. Its drift may be seen from the last paragraph:

No; whatever force the special Darwinian theory may have to the student of animal life, to the student of man as an animal, it can have very little to him who views man in his higher manifestations. Whatever else it may account for, it never can throw any light on the facts of man's moral nature. It never can explain the origin of a being who believes in purity or pity.

Let the Darwinian, indeed, explain, if he can, how, if man owes his existence and his development, physical, moral, and mental, to success in the struggle for existence—in other words, to natural selection—and this success, in turn, to the exercise of the selfish or combative faculties, or to both combined—faculties which, according to this theory, he must have exercised, his present and previous states taken together, for ages unnumbered—so long, indeed, that they ought to have grown into uncontrollable instincts—and which are the only ones he can have exercised from the beginning, to which, therefore, as the most imperious, all others should be subordinate—let him, we say, explain who can how this tendency to battle, inherited through infinite ages, has not taken complete possession of man, nor caused his life to be a continual strife with his fellows; let him explain how, instead of all this, there *are* men who have learned, not to hate, but to love their enemies, to compassionate the weak, the poor, and the lowly, to nurse the sick and the dying, to care even for the dead; nay, how it comes that there are men who are guided by the sublime command: "Love them that hate you, bless them that curse you, pray for them that persecute and calumniate you;" or, further yet, how, in spite of the exercise of the selfish and combative qualities, in the struggle for existence, the tendency of which must have been to strengthen by use the organs of destruction, the same organs should gradually disappear, and that in man not one of them should be left.

Let him explain, again, how out of mere animality, by "natural selection," out of the mere brute, in a "struggle for existence," beings should come—men to whom this would be a law: Be pure; for "he that looketh after a woman to lust after her hath already committed adultery with her in his heart." There are such men—men to whom this is a law, and who obey it. Will a Vogt or a Buchner believe it? Will a Darwin account for it by "natural selection"?

Finally, let him explain how, if man has always been only growing out of some lower condition, he has yet learned, in a measure, to go beyond himself, to harbor an ideal which he has never reached, but towards which he ever strives, inasmuch as he endeavors to fulfill the command of the Son of God: "Be ye perfect, as my heavenly Father also is perfect."

THE OTHER CONTENTS ARE:

Peace; Dante's Purgatorio; The Russian Idea; My Cousin's Introduction; Madame Agnes; Conciliar Decrees on the Holy Scriptures; Myths and Myth-Mongers; Heaven; Dies Iræ; Woman as a Bread-Winner; "Abraham"—"Abron"—"Auburn"; Fontainebleau; Brittany—Its People and its Poems; "For Better—for Worse;" "Beati Qui Lugeant;" John Baptist de Rossi and his Archæological Works; New Publications.

OLD AND NEW.

Miss Emily Faithfull has an article in *Old and New* for May, entitled

"A LIBERAL'S VIEW OF ENGLISH LOYALTY."

She says:

The loyalty which now exists in England has been defined as the loyalty which fancies it has a philosophic justification in the necessity of human society—the loyalty which reverences the throne on account of its historic records, and the loyalty of "national bumptiousness."

It is, perhaps, true that the British public, not understanding the mysteries of the civil list, hold to the belief that they keep the Queen and the royal family. The crowd which cheers so heartily as the royal carriage rolls by, doubtless regards the scarlet-clad footmen with a feeling of increased satisfaction as the fact becomes more and more apparent that the Queen and her children, with their gorgeous surroundings, are, after all, but paid servants of the State.

And it must also be confessed that the dislike of paying so much for so little is now increasing in England. There are long-suffering rate-payers who read certain court-circular announcements respecting the growing number of her Majesty's grandchildren, and ask, "How long are these personages to be supported on the toil of others?"

But at the same time, as long as undue extravagance is avoided, to the country at large the display of royal splendor has always been agreeable; for while we pay handsomely to keep our court moving in befitting state and grandeur, we know perfectly well why we do it, and are proud to remember meanwhile that, if the time arrives when a change proves necessary, our system of government will go on as smoothly and effectively *without*, as *with*, a crowned President, who, by the way, has hardly Presidential powers, and is not even the keeper of her own conscience.

Putting aside those demonstrative persons to whom I have already alluded, it will not be too much to say that the loyalty of Englishmen is made up of contentment with an institution which works well,—better than in many of the neighboring countries of Europe,—and belief in and devotion to a principle which they have the power to keep within its legitimate limits. The costliness of the machinery may be a sore offense to the Republicans of our country; but the bulk of the people, when assailed on the subject of monarchy, shrug their shoulders, acknowledging, perhaps, that, if it were a question of beginning again, the throne would not be established as the centre of the machinery of the State; but in the end they declare they would rather bear the ills they have than fly to others that they know not of. Even Sir Charles Dilke, one of our foremost Republican leaders, seems lately to have come to the conclusion, that the reforms of which he has been so fearless an advocate, are perfectly compatible with monarchy. In fact, virtually we are a self-governing people; and the English love too much an abstract idea to put aside their monarchy so long as they and their schemes of government are not interfered with.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mr. Frederic B. Perkins continues his story of "Scrope; or, the Lost Library." Although it has reached only its sixth chapter, this serial is already vaunted by enthusiastic Eastern critics as the long-sought great American novel; but there's many a slip between the covers of these great American novels. Still, the tale unfolds most encouragingly.

Mr. Hale has one of his able articles on "The Revision of the Bible;" and Joseph P. Quincy follows a train of thoughts which he introduced in previous article, by discussing the advisability of the secularization of our church-lands.

LIPPINCOTT'S.

In the May *Lippincott*, S. C. Clarke relates some of his adventures in

SALMON-FISHING IN CANADA:

My earliest experience in salmon-fishing was on the Restigouche, a stream flowing into the Bay of Chaleur. At first, my efforts were followed only by failures, for the taking of a salmon requires both knowledge and dexterity. Finally, however, my perseverance won for me a decided triumph.

I found in my book a casting-line of double gut; it was only two yards long, but I thought I had better trust to it than the single gut which the fish had been breaking for me the last two days. I also found in my book a few large, showy salmon-flies tied on double gut; with these I started, determined to do or die. I was on the pool at 5 a. m., and had raised two salmon, and caught two large trout, which often took our flies when we were casting for bigger fish. At 6:30 I raised and hooked a big fish, which ran out twenty yards of line, and then stopped. I determined to try the waiting method this time, and not to lose my fish by too much haste: so I let him have his own way, only holding him with a tight hand. Joe, I soon saw, understood his part of the business: he kept the canoe close behind the fish, so that I should always have a reserve of line upon my reel. My salmon made two runs without showing himself: he pulled hard, and was evidently a strong fish. He now tried to work himself across the river into the heavy current. I resisted this, but to no purpose: I could not hold him, and I thought he was going down the little rapid, where I could not have followed, when he steered down through the still and deep water, and went to the bottom near the camp. There he stayed, sulking, for more than an hour, and I could not start him. The cook came down from his fire to see the conflict; Joe lighted his pipe and smoked it out; old Captain Merrill, who lived on the opposite bank, came out and hailed me, "Reckon you've got a big one this time, judge;" and still my line pointed to the bottom of the river, and my hands grew numb with holding the rod.

They have tied me to the stake; I cannot fly,
But, bear-like, I must fight the course.

Suddenly, up from the depths came the salmon, and made off at full speed down the river, making his first leap as he went, which showed him to be a twenty-pounder at least. We followed with the canoe. On the west side of the island ran the main channel, wide and deep, gradually increasing in swiftness till it became a boiling torrent. Into this my fish plunged, in spite of all my resistance, and all we could do was to follow. But I soon lost track of him and control of him; sometimes he was ahead, and I could feel him; sometimes he was alongside, and the line was slack and dragging on the water, most dangerous of positions; sometimes the canoe went fastest, and the salmon was behind me. My men handled the canoe admirably, and brought me through safe, fish and all; for when we emerged into the still pool below, and I was able to reel up, I felt him on the hook, but unsubdued, for he made another run of thirty yards, and leaped twice.

"That's good," said Joe; "that will tire him."

For the first two hours of the struggle the fish had been quiet, and so had saved his strength, but now he began to race up and down the pool, trying for slack line. But Joe followed him up sharply, and kept him well in hand. Now the fish began to jigger, and shook his head so hard and so long that I thought something must give way—either my line or his spinal column. After about an hour of this kind of work, I called to Rodman, who was fishing not far off, and asked him to come alongside and play my fish for a few minutes, so that I might rest my hands, which were cramped with holding the rod so long; which he did, and gave me fifteen minutes' rest, when I resumed the rod. The fish now seemed somewhat spent, for he came to the surface and flounced about, so that we could see his large proportions. Still, I could not get him alongside, and I told Joe to try to paddle up to him, but he immediately darted away from us and headed up stream, keeping a parallel course about fifty feet off, so that we could see him perfectly through the clear water. After many efforts, however, he grew more tame, and Louis paddled the canoe very carefully up to him, while Joe stood watching his chance with the gaff, which he put deep in the water. At last I got the fish over it, when with a sudden pull the gaff was driven into him just behind the dorsal fin; but he was so strong that I thought he would have taken the man out of the canoe. The water flew in showers, and the big salmon lay in the bottom of the boat!

I could hardly believe my eyes. That tremendous creature caught with a line no thicker than a lady's hair-pin! I looked at my watch: it was eleven o'clock, just four hours and a half. "Well, I have done enough for to-day, Joe: let us go home to breakfast." Arrived at the camp, we weighed the salmon and measured him—twenty-four pounds, and forty inches long, a male fish, fresh run from the sea, the strongest and most active of his kind. It had been my luck to hook these big ones: I wished that my first encounters should be with fish of ten or twelve pounds. Rodman came in with two—fourteen and sixteen pounds.

Reginald Wynford, in

QUEEN VICTORIA AS A MILLIONAIRE,

describes the eccentric John Camden Neild, who distinguished himself a short time ago by bequeathing all his property to the Queen:

He was son of a Mr. James Neild, who acquired a large fortune as a gold and silversmith. He received every advantage in the way of education, graduated M. A. at Trinity College, Cambridge, and was subsequently called to the bar. He proved, however, the very reverse of his benevolent father. He was a miser born, and hid all his talents in a napkin, making no use of his wealth beyond allowing it to accumulate. From the date of the death of his father, who left him £250,000, besides real estate, he had spent but a small portion of his income, and allowed himself scarcely the necessaries of life. He usually dressed in a blue coat with metal buttons. This he did not allow to be brushed, inasmuch as that process would have worn the nap. He was never known to wear an overcoat. He gladly accepted invitations from his tenantry, and would remain on long visits, because he thus saved board. A few days before his death he told one of his executors that he had made a most singular will, but that he had a right to do what he liked with his own. When the document was opened it was found that, with the exception of a few small legacies, he had left all "to Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, begging Her Majesty's most gracious acceptance of the same, for her sole use and benefit, and that of her heirs." Probably vanity dictated this bequest. To a poor old housekeeper, who had served him twenty-six years, he left nothing; to each of his executors, £100. But the Queen made a handsome provision for the former, and presented £1,000 to each of the latter; and she further raised a memorial to the miser's memory. The property bequeathed to her amounted to upward of £500,000; so that supposing Her Majesty to have spent every penny of her public and Duchy of Lancaster incomes, and to have only laid by this legacy and the interest on it, she would from this source alone now be worth at least £1,000,000. Be this as it may, even that portion of the public which survives her will never know the amount of her wealth, for the wills of Kings and Queens are not proved; so that there will be no enlightenment on this head in the pages of the *Illustrated London News*.

A good deal of sympathy is felt in England for the Prince of Wales in reference to his money-matters:

His mother's withdrawal from representative functions throws perforce a great deal of extra expense upon him, which he is very ill able to bear. He is expected to subscribe liberally to every conceivable charity, to bestow splendid presents (here his mother has always been wanting), and in every way to vie with, if not surpass, the nobility; and all this with £110,000 a year, whilst the Dukes of Devonshire, Cleveland, Buccleuch, Lords Westminster, Bute, Lonsdale, and a hundred more noblemen and gentlemen, have fortunes double or treble, no Lords and grooms in waiting to pay, and can subscribe or decline to subscribe to the Distressed Muffinmakers' and Cabmen's Widows' Associations, according to their pleasure, without a murmur on the part of the public.

About five years ago the press generally took this view of the subject, and a rumor ran that the Government fully intended to ask for an addition to the Prince's income; but nothing was done. We have reason to believe that the hesitation of the Government arose from the well-grounded apprehension that it would bring on an inquiry as to the Queen's income and what became of it. Opinion ran high among both Whigs and Tories that if Her Majesty did not please to expend in representative pomp the revenues granted to her for that specific purpose, she should appropriate a handsome sum annually to her son. It may be urged, "Perhaps she does so," and in reply it can only be said that in such case the secret is singularly well kept, and that those whose position should enable them to give a pretty shrewd guess at the state of the case persist in averring the contrary. However, it will no doubt be all the better for the royal family in the end. The Queen is a sagacious woman. She no doubt fully recognizes the fact that the British public will each year become more and more impatient of being required to vote away handsome annuities for a succession of princelings, whilst at the same time it may look with toleration, if not affection, upon a number of gentlemen and ladies who ask for nothing more than the cheap privilege of writing "Royal Highness" before their names. If, then, Queen Victoria be by her retirement and frugality accumulating a fortune which will make the royal family almost independent of a Parliamentary grant in excess of the income which the Crown revenues represent, she is no doubt acting with that deep good sense and prudence which are a part of her character.

Taking her, then, for all in all, Queen Victoria is not only the best, but probably the cheapest, sovereign England ever had; and her people, although inclined, as is their wont, to grumble that she doesn't spend a little more money, feel that she has so few faults that they can well afford to overlook this. Deeply loved by them, she is yet more respected.

THE OVERLAND.

IN **"THE GOLD-SANDS OF THE PACIFIC,"** Monroe Thomson lays bare one of the most extraordinary and valuable mineral resources of the Pacific Coast:

The existence of auriferous sands upon the ocean beach was first made known to the public by the "Gold Bluff excitement" some eighteen or twenty years ago, caused by the discovery of gold in paying quantities among the sands of the beach on the northern coast, near the mouth of the Klamath River. Few old residents of California can have forgotten the "rush" of miners to the new placers at that time, as it was one of the first of the series of mining excitements which have become a feature in the history of the settlement of this coast by Americans. The larger portion of the gold escaped; yet, for a short time, the richest placers yielded, to a few lucky individuals, immense profits. Hundreds of dollars, and, in some instances, we believe, as much as $1,000 a day per man, were realized from the imperfect mode of working them in use.

These gold-sands are found along the beach from Vancouver's Island to Lower California. They are very rich, but very hard to work, on account of the great fineness of the particles. How far out under the ocean the sands extend, is not known. Soundings have been made twelve miles outward from Gold Bluff, and gold was found in equal profusion all the way:

Some of the sands brought up by the lead used in making the soundings contained, by assay, a fabulous quantity of gold. Indeed, the results reported are so extraordinary that we will not tax the credulity of our readers by giving the exact figures. Suffice it to say, that sands have been actually obtained from under the water, near the shore, which assayed thousands of dollars to the ton.

The source of these rich sands is believed to be in the bluffs along the shore:

There is abundant evidence that the bluffs of auriferous sand and gravel, which form the shore where these rich beach sands are found, are the real sources from whence they were derived. The waves of the sea have for ages been tearing down these bluffs, and concentrating their sands upon the gently sloping beach, in the same manner as they are concentrated in the sluice, by the action of running water. The conclusion is natural, therefore, that the beach is richest a short distance down the slope, under the water, where the riffles are formed by the breaking of the waves as they near the shore. That great wealth has thus accumulated on the beach, below the water-line, cannot be doubted, since the sands obtained as far out as possible, at low tide, are invariably the richest.

This theory is strengthened by the recent discovery and partial development of an ancient deposit of auriferous black sand, at an elevation of nearly 200 feet above the level of the sea, of similar character to the deposit on the present ocean-beach:

A few years ago, one of those nomadic individuals dwelling on our borders discovered, in his wanderings in the forest two or three miles back from the ocean-beach, at Whisky Run, near Coos Bay, in Oregon, a rich deposit of auriferous black sand, that had been exposed by a little stream of water, in a ravine leading down to the sea. It proved, on examination, to be not only very rich, but extensive. Making known his discovery to a citizen of his acquaintance, in the nearest village, they proceeded to work the claim, and took out nearly $25,000 in two or three months, by the ordinary mode of washing—and saving, in fact, but a small portion of the gold. The character of the deposit being identical with that of the beach-washings on the shore below, indicated that the newly-discovered deposit had a similar origin; and further developments demonstrated that it was, in reality, an old ocean beach, buried under the soil and a heavy growth of timber. The waters of the ravine, having cut their way down through the soil and into the underlying deposit of sand, had thus revealed its existence. The discovery was an important one, and the original claimants soon found a purchaser for their mine, at a good price, who has since developed the extent and quality of the deposit, showing it to be of great value. This claim, belonging to Joseph Lane (a son of the old Oregon pioneer of that name), and the one adjoining, belonging to F. G. Lockhart, have been and still are profitably worked, though only from 15 to 20 per cent of the gold, as shown by assay, is saved.

But the gold that may be obtained from these black sands constitutes but a moiety of their actual value. Pure black sand of this character contains 72 per cent of iron, and is acknowledged to be the purest iron ore known. It is highly magnetic, and recent discoveries and tests establish the important fact that it may be converted directly into the best quality of steel, almost as cheaply as pig-iron is produced. The beach-sand described contains more or less silica, or white sand,—sufficient, perhaps, to reduce its average to 50 per cent of iron; requiring two tons of sand to make one ton of metal. Common pig-iron is worth over $60 per ton, and steel is worth several times as much; and the demand for both is increasing all over the world.

Immense quantities of these magnetic iron-sands exist on our coast, and they are convertible into steel, of the best quality, about as easily and cheaply as pig-iron can be made. It needs only the application of skill and capital to create at once a new and important branch of industry on this coast, that promises enormous profits to those who are enterprising enough to engage it.

"BUSTER,"

as described by Prentice Mulford, personifies a class of speculators—those who deal in imaginary mines and fancy mining stocks—who are more rapacious, more cruel in their deceits, than even the railroad thieves of Lombard street and the New York Stock Exchange, who inveigle rich and poor into their webs, and are served by Ministers Plenipotentiary:

Buster is gone. You are the owner of 100 shares in the King Solomon. Price—well, a year's income.

I will show you the King Solomon Mine. We travel many days in Arizona. Heat, scorpions, and alkali-dust torment you, blind your eyes, sting you. Apaches hunger and thirst for your scalp. A country bare, burned barren, desolate, treeless, and gloomy—an appropriate and gigantic vestibule to the infernal regions—stretches day after day before you. By the roadside skeletons of horses, oxen, mules, and lone graves of murdered men. By the evening camp-fire, stories of horrible Apache atrocity; of men hung by the heels, roasted and smoked to death; of men flayed alive; of men dying for days with little fires aflame all over them. These are morsels for midnight meditation, as you lie awake; and, when the moon rises above the horizon, so does your hair, for that tall, branchless cactus, seemingly stalking across its disk, looks every inch an Indian.

At last, we reach the settlement of O-Be-Joyful—the last mining outpost, the last picket-guard of civilization—a row of tents and board shanties, every other one a bar-room, all filled with rough miners, gamblers, desperadoes, and rising American legislators settled here to run for Congress. The thermometer daily registers its 115 degrees of heat; the hot winds whirl dense clouds of alkali-dust through the door and window; the water you drink is a solution of arsenic, sulphur, soda, copper; the whisky is but colored and diluted alcohol; a cup of coffee and a plate of fried parchment, termed steak, costs a dollar; the street from end to end is strewn with monte and playing-cards; there is nothing to read, save last year's almanac; and every window shows one pane cracked by a bullet. Your sleeping-room is full of mosquitoes, and directly over five noisy *monte* banks, whose business commences at midnight and lasts till dawn.

But we must press forward. The King Solomon Mine, the mill, the thousands paid to Buster, the millions to be realized in the future, all beckon us on. We hire four mules and three desperadoes as a guard against Apaches. They could tell us before we started that the King Solomon mill is a myth, and the mine a fraud, but they refrain. We are still live geese; we bring golden eggs into the Territory. It is only such as we who refresh its currents of finance. For this our hired desperadoes will not themselves rob and murder us, nor allow any such freedom to the Apache.

We travel many days. Flour and bacon form our only sustenance. No vegetables, no fruit. Bilious horrors accumulate daily. Our dessert lies in the pill-box.

We have found the King Solomon Mine. It is located in the Valley of the Shadow of Death—a crooked, rugged, precipitous canon, the walls of black, volcanic rock, rising hundreds of feet, on either side, almost perpendicularly. The *strata* are twisted, gnarled, and upheaved at every angle, by subterranean force. The water, for bitterness, is Epsom salts, aloes, wormwood, flavored with soap-suds. No trees—no grass—no soil. We are stung with cactus-spines, and stabbed by the Spanish bayonet. What is that locust-like, whirring noise? A rattlesnake! There he glides, over the hot rocks. One of our desperadoes sends a bullet through his backbone; but, though no longer able to drag himself along, he rattles still—he's game. What is that, scuttling up the hill-side, yonder? A porcupine. Another bullet stops him. Down the slope he rolls; the dogs spring on him, and speedily return—their jaws and noses as full of short, finely barbed quills, as a thickly studded pincushion. Yonder shoots a horned toad; and at our feet, clumsily crawls a hideous, hairy, black ball, on five long, slender legs—a tarantula. Everything here—insect, serpent, animal, or vegetable—carries venom, spines, thorns, and stings. What is that black shadow? A buzzard, floating in the cloudless blaze overhead—waiting for us to lie down and die, that he may pick our bones. All around, in awful stillness, rise peaks—angular, sharp-pointed, craggy, black, frowning, and gloomy.

Here is the "mine,"—a jagged hole in the ledge, some four feet in depth; over it, a rough windlass, a coil of bleached rope, and a rotten tub. About, are empty sardine-cans, old boots, and shattered whisky bottles,—infallible tests of some former miner's presence. Hard by, tacked to a board, is the following:

"NOTICE.

"We, the undersigned, claim each 300 feet on this, the King Solomon vein, by 150 feet in width, on either side of this notice, together with all its spurs, dips, angles, side and cross leads; and intend working the same at the first opportunity.

"(Signed), BUSTER, FLUSTER, DUSTER."

Buster, we now understand, is working this vein abroad. It is not always necessary to go down and labor in a mine, to get gold by it, so long as there remains money, ready coined, in credulous pockets.

N. S. Dodge relates some

"STORIES AND TRADITIONS DOWN THE NILE."

After a long stroll through copse and grove, we emerged into an open space by the city wall. There we met the Governor, taking an afternoon airing on a divan placed under a spreading sycamore. Haroun took us up to him, and, no doubt, told sad fables of our greatness, for his Excellency made much of us, seating us in honor on either side of him, and dispatching a servant in hot haste for pipes and coffee. "My respects to their lordships," said the Governor, through Haroun; "happy is the day that sees them at Esne." He was a fine-looking man, this satrap, with a high, intelligent forehead, deep-set eyes, and ample beard. His showy turban was bonneted gracefully on his head, and his dun robe girt with a Damascus scarf. A well-bred man, too—as, indeed, are most oriental officials—of exquisite polish; though, when he got angry, the cast of his features would alter unpleasantly. "Wallah," he cried, "here is more work," as two shop-keepers, attended by a kawass, came up to receive judgment. It was a matter of disputed debt. The litigants were friends who had quarreled. "Friendship," the Governor observed, aside to us, "is weak and wavering as the shade of the acacia-tree." They addressed him deferentially. He listened patiently to the pleaders, between his puffs of smoke. They were impassioned, but he was calm. Finally, without turning his head to look at them—for they stood behind him—he gave judgment in a word. "Let the debt," said he, "be paid before Ramadan, or give the debtor a dozen lashes on his feet, and repeat them weekly until the debt is paid." The pleaders walked away musingly, and the kawass lighted his pipe. It was a sentence without appeal.

The editor of the *Overland* is not ardently in love with

THE PEACE POLICY

which has all the enchantment of distance for the Great Father at Washington and the pacific Broadbrims of Pennsylvania:

The terrible sacrifice of Gen. Canby's life by the Modocs, and the circumstances attending his death, seem to have been necessary for the solution of a long-vexed question of great moment to the settlers in our frontier States and Territories. During the last quarter of a century, the soils of Arizona and New Mexico have been sodden with the blood of our murdered fellow-citizens, and the deep wail has gone up, unceasingly, from the bereaved families and friends of our hardy pioneers slain by irreclaimable savages. But vain were these multiplied examples of treachery; vain the cries and groans of suffering victims; vain the utterings and teachings of men deeply versed in Indian character; vain the expostulations of the entire press west of the Rocky Mountains, while the plausible sophistries of men who were never within a thousand miles of a war-whoop, found favor at Washington. At length, a man of mark, a brilliant soldier, a noble gentleman, whose history is a record of faithful service to his country, is struck down by Indians at the very moment that he is endeavoring to render them important favor, and the national heart is paralyzed with affliction. Now, the vicious tendency of a "peace policy" is made manifest, and it becomes as clear as noonday that our savage tribes can only be controlled through fear, and that prompt, vigorous, and efficient demonstration of power is indispensable to procure that result. If a man's flocks were harassed and torn by wolves, would he regale them with his fat sheep, in the hope of converting them into faithful watch-dogs? In the presence of the Rev. Dr. Thomas' dead body, exclusively peace advocates must stand silent and rebuked; but the blood of thousands who preceded him, equally the victims of savage treachery, only excited their clamor and opposition to sound policy, until it has culminated in irremediable national affliction. If the loss of our murdered General shall provoke a change of management in our Indian affairs, he will have died rendering his country the last, but not the least important, service of his life.

MOVING.

How the May-Day Was Observed.

Features of the American Saturnalia.

"On Horror's Head Horrors Accumulate."

Dim as twilight in October,
Dawns the dark and dismal day.

Of course, that is one of its special privileges. As if one's household-belongings did not look disreputable enough when they are en deshabille and heaped together promiscuously, soft spring-showers must needs put in a very inopportune appearance, and add to the general confusion and discomfort. Cold, raw winds also assist at the carnival; and, altogether, things, outside and in,

ARE ABOUT AS DISAGREEABLE

as it is possible to conceive. Worn out with the labors of preparation, you have failed to sleep in the early hours of the night. You remember that, in Germany, the witches are keeping saturnalia, and you mentally query if there might not a few of them have come over in that first ship from Holland, and, allowing for the difference in time, still keeping the Walpurgis-revel in this country. Certainly that accounts for it. How long before silver sixpences and mill-ponds were in requisition on their account, after the good fathers had settled down to a proper consideration of their condition? How did they come? In the hold, at the mast-head, or were they an invisible attending company, sailing through the air upon broomsticks and similar appropriate locomotive agents? Realizing, at least, that some of their mischievous descendants are apparently applying ingenious methods of torture to every nerve and muscle in your body, you at last fall asleep, to be awakened, as it seems to you, the next moment, by

AN UNEARTHLY WHOOP,

and, opening your eyes, you find it is daylight, and that you must rise. That demoniac yell was only a shout of joy from one of the younger boys, to whom moving comprises Fourth of July, general-muster, and the circus, all rolled into one. No school that day; and it is Tommy, screaming his exultation as he slides down the bannister, that has aroused you; while Johnny diversifies it by standing on his head, and otherwise opening the performance with appropriate gymnastic exercises. You are a wise woman, so you close the door and say nothing, for you are well aware that, the sooner they wear off a portion of the ectasy, the better it will be for you. They will be useful later in the day as general carriers in an individual way, if allowed to effervesce early. Unutterably weary you rise and go down stairs. Breakfast is eaten in a shiftless way, and the unwashed dishes are packed in a hamper, and left to be cleansed at a more convenient opportunity.

There are generally three kinds of husbands who are especially noticeable at this season.

THE FIRST OF THESE

calls after you as you leave the room, "Dear, where is my clean shirt?" "I don't know, Charles, I left it out yesterday, but Mary must have put it up. Can't you make the one you wore yesterday answer?" "Of course I can't; you know that very well. I don't see how you could have been so careless." You turn back with a sigh, unlock a huge Saratoga, and, half unpacking it, get the necessary clean linen,—knowing that it is useless to protest, although the other was clean the day before. Then he wants a particular neck-tie, which you also find; but, having done so, he concludes he will wear the one he had on yesterday. As you again turn to go away, he makes a few impracticable suggestions regarding breakfast, and comes around in a half-hour, looking immaculately neat, and altogether self-satisfied, as if there was no such thing as May morning in the world. He is not particularly pleased with his breakfast; but, with what he considers the most noble generosity, he overlooks the short-comings of that unsatisfactory meal, and, rising, he goes to your favorite rose-bush, with its one lovely blossom that you had been cherishing to brighten your new home, and, breaking it off, places it in his button-hole. He looks askance at your gray dress, which you have donned for service; but you go to the door with him, because he expects it and you have always done so. As he goes down the steps, putting on his double-buttoned Dents, he waves his hand and says, "Ta, ta! I'll send the men right along. And don't mind about dinner; I'll get mine down town." Were you a wise or foolish woman? Did you close the door glad that he was gone, and take all the burden upon yourself,—submitting to a cold dinner, picked up as it best might be, and using up the remnant of your strength in order that my lord's sleeping apartment should be in perfect order; or did you say, "Yes, dear, and I will bring Alice [the eldest daughter] and meet you, and we

CAN ALL DINE TOGETHER."

If you were a skilful player, that was the way you gained your checkmate; and, having seen your furniture safely housed in the new mansion, provided cook with the means of getting a simple meal for the younger children and servants, you have carried out your intention, and have dined down-town. We hope you did. If you are one of those previsional women spoken of in a previous article, you have secured possession of one room, and had sufficient furniture moved to make it comfortable. This you can use as a nursery and sleeping-apartment until the rest of the place is put in order, and it will help you immeasurably as a move toward that checkmate you are to make. In fact, it will be a good thing for you and your liege-lord to dine down-town until the household machinery is once more in perfect running order. It is the most complicated of all motive mechanical arrangements, and, until each piece is properly fitted in place, it is not best to attempt using it with the expectation of any desirable results.

THE NEXT VARIETY

of masculine matrimonial help is even worse than the preceding one. He is of the Danbury hen-chasing order, and helps too much. He flies around very much after the same manner, and makes of the confusion such an inextricable snarl that you wonder if you ever will get things straight. He gives contradictory orders to the servants, sets the children by the ears, drives you distracted with questions, and calls for help,—all of which is done with such good nature, and absolute certainty upon his part that his aid is invaluable, you don't know how to properly suppress him. What you did with him May-day, in all that rain, one can't imagine. The only way to dispose of him, in pleasant weather, is to give him a chair in the balcony, in the courtyard, on the sidewalk,—anywhere out of doors,—provide him with cigars and the morning TRIBUNE, and let him remonstrate warmly with the Milesian expressmen. The more fervid his invocations, the higher he will rise in their estimation, and, if he only looks on and adjures enthusiastically, you will probably be complimented by the confidential comment, "An', shure, isn't he the jintleman?"

THE THIRD SPECIES,—

a rara avis indeed—is the helpful man, who really does do the right thing in the right place, and takes a portion of the burden upon his own shoulders. With quiet authority he orders and supervises, and things go on with as much ease as is possible under such difficult conditions. He is not to be found in every house, however; but there is not the least doubt that every mother's son of them who reads this article will think *he is the man*, although they are, of course, not in the slightest degree conceited.

We will suppose, however, dear Madame, that you are one of the particularly fortunate kind; that your male accessories are of the best quality,—both your other half and the hired assistants; still you would hardly care to have May-day

A QUARTERLY FESTIVAL.

With what disgust you look after the loads of furniture as they move off. Your parlor terry or satin looks very shabby, and you can scarcely believe that it was so fine only last week, before the dismantling process began. A socialistic spirit seems to have taken possession of the movables, and you find your kitchen-table, your drawing-room cabinet, and your French-walnut chiffonier in the most democratic proximity. Nurse has been pressed into the service, and little Miss Four-years-old is to be generally looked after by the family. Such supervision is finally no supervision. One delegates the charge to another pro tem, until at last, through some neglect, the little creature is missing, and

"LOST! BABY IS LOST!"

is the exclamation that curdles your blood. Good-bye to all regard for mere movables; they may be stolen, shattered, destroyed, for all you care, so only the darling little mischief is found again. You dispatch your assistants in all directions; you hurry forth yourself, leaving your property at the mercy of any one; and not until she is brought back can you think of anything else. She was two squares off, leading another little toddler, a neighbor's child, into a strange house which she had fancied, and insisted upon was the new one they were to go to. Securing the runaway, you send her to the new house with some member of the family whom you think can be best spared,—the oldest girl, probably, the boys being quite out of the question, as they are not sufficiently tired yet to be quiescent or amenable to orders. As soon as you can, you follow, and

A LONG LIST OF DISASTERS

is hearkened to. The old mirror, which you have kept so religiously because it came over in the Mayflower, has been shivered by the iconoclast, who seems gifted with peculiarly destructive powers, which he has hired out to you at so much per minute for the day, under the designation of "help." Miss Four-years-old has let your favorite canaries fly away, having opened the cage-door and let the little prisoners free. You had tamed them so that, in the old place, they were never confined, and came back of their own accord; but this locality is strange, their natural instinct have been dulled by confinement, and, bewildered by their new surroundings, they use their wings and are lost. Is she the dainty little Miss whom you have always cared for so particularly, and who looked fresh and sweet as a rose in the morning? For once in her life, she has

REVELED IN DIRT,

and has completed the general look of demoralization which she presents by breaking a flask of salad-oil over her, and deluging herself with the contents, while a strange, vicious cat, which she has caught, has scratched her cheek until the marks will last her life-time.

You are ready to cry with nervousness, fatigue, and vexation; but

THE END IS NOT YET.

The furniture is all in the wrong place. The Hibernian assistants have left the barrel of coal which you pointed out to them to fetch, and in its place have brought a barrel of ashes which stood beside it. You meet them half-way up the second flight of stairs, toiling along with it up into the sleeping-rooms, and, when you ask them what it is, the answer is, "Shure, mem, the barrel that ye towld us to fetch!" "Well, I don't want it here; take it down stairs. Why, that wasn't the barrel! What possessed you to bring that ashes up here?" The answer is a grunt of amazement,—a stupefied, inane look,—as they realize that they have made a blunder, but an utter lack of comprehension as to how the thing happened. You send them down stairs with it, and look about you.

EVERYTHING IS HELTER-SKELTER,

and nothing where you want it. Half your furniture is broken, and the other might as well be, you think as you contemplate it. You fully resolve that you will never move again, and your house does not seem half as nice in reality as it did prospectively. The last load has come, however, and it is nearly nightfall. Everything is damp from the rain, and there is a prospect for colds and coughs, which shall be a family ailment for some time to come. You have had some theological convictions also forced upon your mind by the events of the day. You have become a perfect convert to

TOTAL DEPRAVITY,

and doubt very much if baptism does cleanse from original sin. The boys have helped you to that conclusion, and you are determined that their holiday shall end at once, and they go back to school in the morning. A scream from below stairs, and you rush down to find Miss Four-years-old has finished the day, and nearly herself, by tumbling down the steps, and you are glad, when you find the injury is not serious, that she can be "put in her little bed." The boys are almost tired into quietude, but an occasional outburst, like the last fizz or snap of the few remaining Fourth-of-July crackers, remind you that they are not yet quite used up.

At last, with such conveniences as you can arrange, you go to sleep in the new house, realizing that you have not a carpet that will fit, that you are tired out, and that it will be weeks before you will get settled down into routine and comfort once more. Who wouldn't be a free-born American, and move at least once a year?

READING FOR THE SEASON.

A Danbury Man and His Wife Have an Encounter with the Family Stove and Piping—The Stove Comes Off Victorious.

From the Danbury News.

Putting up a stove is not so difficult in itself. It is the pipe that raises four-fifths of the mischief and all the dust. You may take down a stove with all the care in the world, and have your wife put away the pipe in a secure place, and yet that pipe won't come together again as it was before. You find this out when you are standing on a chair with your arms full of pipe and your mouth full of soot. Your wife is standing on the floor in a position that enables her to see you, the pipe, and the chair, and here she gives utterance to those remarks that are calculated to hasten a man into the extremes of insanity. Her dress is pinned over her waist, and her hands rest on her hips. She has got one of your hats on her head, and your linen coat on her back, and a pair of your rubbers on her feet. There is about five cents' worth of pot-black on her nose, and a lot of flour on her chin, and altogether she is a spectacle that would inspire a dead man with distrust. And while you are up there trying to circumvent the awful contrariness of the pipe, and telling that you know some fool has been mixing it, she stands safely on the floor, and bombards you with such domestic mottoes as: "What's the use of swearing so?" "You know no one has touched that pipe." "You ain't got more patience than a child." "*Do* be careful of that chair." And then she goes off, and reappears with an armful of more pipe, and, before you are aware of it, she has got that pipe so horribly mixed up that it does seem no pieces are alike.

You join the ends and work them to and fro, and to and fro again, and then you take them apart and look at them. Then you spread one out and jam the other together, and mount them once more. But it is no go. You begin to think the pieces are inspired with life, and ache to kick them through the window. But *she* doesn't lose her patience. She goes around with that awfully exasperating rigging on, with a length of pipe under each arm, and a long-handled broom in her hand, and says she don't see how it is *some* people never have any trouble putting up a stove. Then you miss the hammer. You don't see it anywhere. You stare into the pipe, along the mantel, and down on the stove, and off to the floor. Your wife watches you, and is finally thoughtful enough to inquire what you are looking after, and on learning, pulls the article from her pocket. Then you feel as if you could get out doors and swear a hole twelve feet square through a block of brick buildings, but she merely observes: "Why on earth don't you speak when you want anything, and not stare around like a dummy?" When that part of the pipe which goes through the wall is up, she keeps it up with her broom, while you are making the connection, and stares at it with an intensity that is entirely uncalled for. All the while your position is becoming more and more interesting. The pipe don't go together, of course. The soot shakes down into your eyes and mouth, the sweat rolls down your face and tickles your chin as it drops off, and it seems as if your arms are slowly but surely drawing out of their sockets. Here your wife comes to the rescue by inquiring if you are going to be all day doing nothing, and if you think her arms are made of cast iron, and then the broom slips off the pipe, and in her endeavor to recover her hold she jabs you under the chin with the handle, and the pipe comes down on your head with its load of fried soot, and the chair tilts forward enough to discharge your feet, and you come down on the wrong end of that chair with a force that would bankrupt a pile-driver. You don't touch that stove again. You leave your wife examining the chair and bemoaning its injuries, and go into the kitchen and wash your skinned and bleeding hands with yellow soap. Then you go down street after a man to do the business, and your wife goes over to the neighbors' with her chair and tells about its injuries, and drains the neighborhood dry of its sympathy long before you get home.

Those Carpets.

From the Utica Herald.

The annual ceremony of taking up, and whipping, and putting down carpets is upon us. It is one of the ills which flesh is heir to, and cannot be avoided. You go home some pleasant spring day, at peace with the world, and find the baby with a clean face, and get your favorite pudding for dinner. Then your wife tells you how much younger you are looking, and says she really hopes she can turn that walking-dress she wore last fall, and save the expense of a new suit, and then asks you if you can't just help her about taking up the carpet. If you are a fool, and you generally are by that time, you tell her of course you can, just as well as not. Then she gets a saucer for the tacks, and stands and holds it, and you get the claw, and get down on your knees and begin to help her. You feel quite economical about the first three tacks, and take them out carefully and put them in the saucer. Your wife is good about holding the saucer, and beguiles you with an interesting story about how your neighbor's little boy is not expected to live till morning.

Then you come to the tack with a crooked head, and you get the claw under it and the head comes off, and the leather comes off, and the carpet comes off, and as it won't do to leave the tack in the floor, because it will tear the carpet when it is put down again, you go to work and skin your knuckle, and get a sliver under your thumb-nail, and tell your wife to shut up about that everlasting boy, and make up your mind that it does not make any difference about that tack, and so you begin on the corner where the carpet is doubled two or three times, and has been nailed down with a shingle nail. You don't care a continental about saving the nail, because you find that it is not a good time for the practice of economy; but you do feel a little hurt when both clauses break off from the claw, and the nail does not budge a peg. Then your manhood asserts itself, and you rise in your might, and throw the carpet claw at the dog, and get hold of the carpet with both hands, and the air is full of dust and flying tacks, and there is a fringe of carpet yarn all along by the mop-board, and the baby cries, and the cat goes anywhere, anywhere out of the world, and your wife says you ought to be ashamed of yourself to talk so, —— but that carpet comes up.

Then you lift one side of the stove, and your wife tries to get the carpet from under it, but can't, because you are standing on it. So you try a new hold, and just after your back breaks, the carpet is clear. You are not through yet. Your wife don't tell you any more little stories, but she gets your old coat and hangs it on you, and smothers you with the carpet, and opens the back door and shoves you out, and intimates that the carpet needs whipping. When you hang the tormenting thing across the clothes-line the wrong way, and get it righted, and have it slide off into the mud, and hang it up again, and get half a pint of dust and three broken tracks snapped out of the northwest corner into your mouth by the wind, you make some observation which you neglected to mention while in the house. Then you hunt up a stick and go for that carpet. The first blow hides the sun and all the fair face of Nature behind a cloud of dust, and, right in the centre of that cloud, with the wind square in your face, no matter how you stand, you wield that cudgel until both hands are blistered and the milk of human kindness curdles in your bosom.

You can whip the carpet a longer or shorter period, according to the size of your mad; it don't make any difference to the carpet, it is just as dusty, and fuzzy, and generally disagreeable after you have whipped it two hours as it was when you commenced. Then you bundle it up, with one corner dragging, and stumble into the house, and have more trouble with the stove, and fail to find any way of using the carpet-stretcher while you stand on the carpet, and fail to find any place to stand off from the carpet, and you get on your knees again, while your wife holds the saucer, and with blind confidence hands you broken tacks, crooked tacks, tacks with no points, tacks with no heads, tacks with no leathers, tacks with the biggest end at the point.

Finally the carpet is down, and the baby comes back, and the cat comes back, and the dog comes back, and your wife smiles sweetly, and says she is glad that job is off her mind. As it is too late to do anything else, you sit by the fire and smoke, with the inner consciousness that you are the meanest man in America. The next day you hear your wife tell a friend that she is so tired; she took up and put down that great heavy carpet yesterday.

THE DYING STATESMAN.

His Advice to His Son.

From the Sacramento Union.

At the door of death he lay with the shadows of the Sierras across his face. He sent for his son, and when his son came he said:

My dear son, I am soon to leave this life and go into that condition where, to the unimaginative mind, all is unsurveyed and uncertain. I am about to make an indefinite postponement and adjourn sine die, and I have sent for you, my son, that I may leave to you, for your guidance when my term of election is over forever, and my return to my seat impossible, the sum of political and moral wisdom which has put upon my head the silver of years, and into my purse the gold of the Government.

My son, "It is the best government that God ever made." Strive to be loyal to it—it pays, my son, it pays?

You may be called upon as I have been, to take part in conducting this great Government. You will find that the Government is "the primaries," and "the primaries" are mostly beer and whisky.

Before the primary meeting has assembled, you will do well to "treat" as many of the crowd as you can; by any plausible excuse, invite them to "take something;" and you will all endeavor to become about as near half drunk as you can. This is the beginning of true patriotism. You will be told that important state matters require clear heads and clean hands; it is not so, my son. True patriotism begins in a fuddle, and ends in a muddle to all, save those who take a money advantage of it.

After the "primary" of which I have just spoken is over, if your own party schemes have been successful, you will proceed with your friends to get drunk, and hurrah and talk an endless amount of patriotic love in a florid and rhetorical style.

If your party is defeated, you will get drunk with the other side to show that you are a clever fellow and not given to "souring" over defeat; and you will be careful to declare that you hope the best man may win, and that it is all in the party, and that no power in the world can prevent you from supporting the whole ticket, let who will be on it. Say this as often as you can—at least every time you take a "drink;" and if you can drink as often as, or oftener, than any voter at the "primaries," and still walk home unsupported, vowing to the stars your fealty to the ticket, your fortune, with a little tact and prudence, is made. You have budded for a true patriot.

You will now make judicious haste to see each man who is elected by the "primaries" to the nominating convention. You will invite, if possible, each delegate to your private room, and be patriotic with each. That is, you will order the "drinks," and continue to talk and order the "drinks" until you have felt your man thoroughly and put him to bed—drunk. Then you will have your head shampooed, take some sustenance, and away to fresh conquests. Very much may be done in this way when all seems bad. I won my first nomination in this way, when the "primaries" were dead against me.

Just as the convention is about to assemble you will proceed, as at the "primaries," to "treat" everybody, not forgetting the outsiders. For, if you fire their hearts in your favor, their shout at the announcement of your name in the convention has a fine effect. I have known much good to be done by this patriotic shout of the people. It means that you are a clever fellow, and that the people, whose instincts are always right, are fond of you.

After this convention has adjourned, if your side has won, you will immediately invite all parties to "drink," and, amid the chinking of glasses and the rolling of tobacco smoke, you will all, in a confused, diffusive, and gushing crowd, talk over the great and good day's work. If you yourself are the principal candidate, you will shake hands with everybody, and take a "drink" with him. He likes it. You will not be particular where you go or what you drink. You must, with gusto, pour down your throat anything that may be set out to you. To "go back" on your "liker" is not patriotic. In that fatal way my opponent lost his nomination in 1864.

Now, my son, say that the convention has nominated you—or what is more customary, say the convention has conferred upon you, through the power of their free franchise, this unsought and never-to-be-bought, high and sacred position—you will at once proceed to ride your county, district, or State, and "drink" with every man who has a vote or can control one. You will "drink" with the old "drinkers" out of respect to them; you will "drink" with men who never "drank" before because they respect and admire you and your position.

And, before I forget it, my son, as I am growing weak, let me remind you to collect a few choice stories—witty, broad, gamey stories, not above the most brutish comprehension. These are very useful between "drinks" to rest on, and they cause people to remember you with pleasure.

You will be told that, in all this, you are lowering the moral standard of the country; but that is impracticable advice. The "moral standard" is for women and preachers; your business is with the "party standard." It is not for you to assume an elevation and beseech the people to come up, when the patriotic people are winking to you to come down and "treat" to the cigars and whisky. The Scripture says "He that humbleth himself shall be exalted." Humbleth yourself before the people! Serve them! Become their political bar-tender, and serve them! Serve them with beer and whisky! Let them know that you are not proud—nothing mean about you.

In this way, my son, "your calling and election's sure." It may be a little hard on your stomach, but such is the fate of patriots. You must take mankind as you find them; and you will always find more patriots with stomachs than with brains. Strive to be in yourself the greatest good, and then follow the maxim, "The greatest good to the greatest number."

If elected, as I doubt not you will be, you will, as soon as the returns are all in and sufficiently counted to assure your success, go with the whole crowd, with a hurrah, to the nearest grogshop and "treat" and get drunk as rapidly and foolishly as you can. You will mount the counter of the shop, tramp triumphantly among the tumblers—damn the expense, make it all right in the morning—and harangue the constantly-thirsty and ever-increasing crowd upon the glories of our beloved country, from the treason of Benedict Arnold down to the Pacific Railroad. You will refer to the fact that we can whip all nations, particularly Great Britain. You will at last, as you begin to sober up a little, lower your voice to a loving and sepulchral whisper, and pay a tribute to our national banner and the patriot fathers of the Republic—in which latter catalogue, may I ask you, my son, that you will remember me by saying, with tears in your eyes, among whom is numbered, I am proud to say, gentlemen, my reverend father.

One or two campaigns like this will finish your apprenticeship to patriotism, but now, as you will begin to be noticed as a promising man, a greater degree of prudence is advisable.

All through your apprenticeship you will have observed to tell no lie. The time to lie comes later in life. The people will not swallow a lie from a young man, knowing it to be such. You may be a fool and a drunkard, and you may be more than a beast among the other sex, so long as you do not marry wherever you mark (that is polygamy); you may be a gambler and a horse-racer, and also keep a fighting dog; but you must not lie until you are old enough and have earned sufficient fame to make the lie stick. A useless lie is worse than an abstract truth, and to espouse either will ruin a patriot. Let your humble followers tell your lies for you, and leave abstract truths to philosophers, preachers, women, and editors. Let it be the rule of all your life to attempt no good thing until you are sure it will win, and *then*, my son, study to be loudest and most enthusiastic in your advocacy. Always wait for the public voice. The majesty of the public is your sovereign, and it is the duty of a courteous and gallant knight to flatter his liege. This is true chivalry.

You will have no opinion to express on religious matters, and, except in a general rhetorical way, will avoid all mention of the public morals until the populace rise against some over-bearing evil; then, my son, be prepared to take the lead with a fire and fury of righteous indignation which shall win golden opinion from all sorts of people.

Be careful to give something in a pleasant, ostentatious manner, to all charitable institutions and petitions. I advise you to marry. And let your wife be one who may win to your side, or at least lend you the ears of a large and influential class of church-going people; but you must be very careful, until late in life, to be in no way committed to any matters of belief. To be a believer is good in a follower, but your leader never believes.

As to cards—poker. No true statesman in America plays anything but poker. And if you will hand me a pack of my Congressional cards—from escritoire—in the stationery drawer under my "frank"—I will show you the best tricks in the patriotic game. But alas, my dear son, you need not get them. I forgot, in the moment of bright memory, that I am too weak—too weak. I did hope to show you the "committee shuffle," and the "appropriation draw," but, alas, farewell! Man's life is but a shadow.

My son, my breath fails—I am faint—I cannot say much more. But there is a bright future before you. I shall leave you means enough to put you above being a "cheap" man. And I hope, since I have pointed out to you the proper course, that you will invest your talents and character in the Government so that the investment will pay—not the Government, but you.

Now draw near to me, that I may place my hand upon your head and confer upon you a father's dying benison.

Bless you, my son, bless you! I bequeath to you my interest and my solicitude in "the best Government that God ever made." Stand by the Government, my son!—stand close to it—cling to it—especially to the treasury of the country. Therein are the solace of peace and the sinews of war. Watch over these—guard them, and, if you can carry them home with you to love and to cherish and, also—

Here his jaw fell, his eyes set, and the soul of an American patriot statesman wended its way to the New Jerusalem, where the "Streets are paved with gold and corner-lots are open to location."

BEAUTIFUL EYES.

Beautiful eyes—beautiful eyes,—
Deep and dark as are Southern skies;
Blue as the violet that lies
On the brink of some woodland fountain;
Making one think of some 'wildering dream
Flashing like dimples upon the stream
That flows by the foot of the mountain.

Beautiful eyes—beautiful eyes,—
Holding forever some new surprise,
As the long lashes droop slowly, or rise,
Giving one glimpses of Paradise!
O beautiful girl! thou art false, but fair;
Sunshine gleams over thy golden hair;
Smiles part thy red lips like blossoms rare;
Haughty and stately, and queenly thine air,
But thy heart is like Alpine ice.

Did you ever think, when some tender word
Sped from your lips like a frightened bird,
How deeply some waiting heart was stirred
By that word so lightly spoken?
Did you ever think of the pain that crept
Into the heart where Hope had slept,—
Of the bitter tears that perchance were wept
Over the vows you have broken?

Beautiful eyes, oh! never again
Can you hold my heart with your subtle chain;
Never, with longings wild and vain,
Shall I look in your depths with a thrill of pain,
To read the story that you might tell.
Beautiful eyes, I am free from your spell;
Beautiful siren, farewell—farewell.

GARNET B. FREEMAN.

FASHION.

From the New York Evening Mail.

Opera-glasses are now carried en chatelaine by our belles.

—Ladies' rainy-weather round hats are now trimmed with Russia leather.

—Marie Antoinette sleeves are now worn in full dress.

—The new belts for ladies have the buckles at the back, with a heavy chatelaine-hook at the right side.

—Feminine coiffures are drifting slowly back again to the old-fashioned chatelaine braids.

—Amber jewelry is becoming very fashionable again; it looks very well with light spring dresses.

—The last thing in ladies' adornments is a cordon of oxydized silver hanging across the breast, with a heavy clasp at each shoulder.

—Camping-out will be a most fashionable amusement next summer. Several large parties of ladies and gentlemen are already arranging for the Adirondacks.

—Our belles present the appearance of pouter pigeons, in ruffs of dimensions truly Elizabethan.

—The "swellest" things in the way of acceptances and regrets are engraved after the fashion of wedding-cards, with blanks left for name and dates.

—In their costumes, our belles are adopting gradually the styles of a hundred years ago, and we may soon expect to see them arrayed in the stiffest farthingales the pencil of Holbein has bequeathed to posterity.

—Very fashionable ladies find it impossible to navigate Fifth avenue unless they are towed by elaborately gotten-up Spitz dogs. A placard on the breast, with "Pity the blind" gorgeously illuminated thereon, is the anticipated adjunct to promenade toilettes.

CONSOLATION FOR MOVERS.

I would not live always; I ask not to stay
Where they move every ear on the first day of May;
The dreaded May-myrning, that comes every year,
Is enough for to make one *git lively* from here.

I would not live always—who is there that would?
Where to move every year is accounted as good;
And to listen each year to the curses and sighs
That mingle when May-day dissolves the home-ties.

I would not live always; no, welcome the tomb;
For there I shall find, at least, plenty of room,
With no rent to pay, no reason to *flit*;
No landlord to tell me to *git up and git*.

CHICAGO, May 1, 1873.

—John Van Dahm, of Fort Wayne, was playing with a pistol in his house, the other day, when it went off and made an eyelet-hole in his hip. If he was named Jones he might be called a Jones fool; if his name was Smith he might be called a Smith fool; but unhappily his is another name.—*Detroit Tribune.*

"KENELM CHILLINGLY."

A Scene from Lord Lytton's Last Novel.

A Village Duel.

[Kenelm is on a tour of adventure in rural England, and goes to work as a hay-maker for a farmer to whom he is unknown. The farmer says to him:]

"Pooh! I don't want to know more of a man's affairs than he thinks fit to tell me. Stay and finish the hay-making. And I say, lad, I'm glad you don't seem to care for the girls; for I saw a very pretty one trying to flirt with you—and if you don't mind, she'll bring you into trouble. In fact, Jessie Wiles—that's her name—is, I believe, a very good girl, and everybody likes her—perhaps a little too much; but then she knows she's a beauty, and does not object to admiration."

"No woman ever does, whether she's a beauty or not. But I don't understand why Jessie Wiles should bring me into trouble."

"Because there is a big hulking fellow who has gone half out of his wits for her; and when he fancies he sees any other chap too sweet on her, he thrashes him into a jelly. So, youngster, you just keep your skin out of that trap."

"Hem! And what does the girl say to those proofs of affection? Does she like the man the better for thrashing her admirers into jelly?"

"Poor child! No; she hates the very sight of him. But he swears she shall marry nobody else, if he hangs for it. And to tell you the truth, I suspect that if Jessie does seem to trifle with others a little too lightly, it is to draw away this bully's suspicion from the only man I think she does care for—a poor, sickly young fellow who was crippled by an accident, and whom Tom Bowles could brain with his little finger."

"This is really interesting," cried Kenelm, showing something like excitement. "I should like to know this terrible suitor."

"That's easy enough," said the farmer, dryly. "You have only to take a stroll with Jessie Wiles after sunset, and you'll know more of Tom Bowles than you are likely to forget in a month."

"Thank you very much for your information," said Kenelm, in a soft tone, grateful but pensive. "I hope to profit by it."

. . . . .

Kenelm made no reply. They both walked on in silence, and had now reached the centre of the village street, when Jessie, looking up, uttered an abrupt exclamation, gave an affrighted start, and then came to a dead stop. Kenelm's eye followed the direction of hers, and saw, a few yards distant, at the other side of the way, a small, red brick house, with thatched sheds adjoining it, the whole standing in a wide yard over the gate of which leaned a man smoking a small cutty-pipe. "It is Tom Bowles," whispered Jessie; and instinctively she twined her arm into Kenelm's—then, as if on second thoughts, withdrew it, and said, still in a whisper, "Go back now, sir—do."

"Not I. It is Tom Bowles whom I want to know. Hush."

For here Tom Bowles had thrown down his pipe, and was coming slowly across the road toward them.

Kenelm eyed him with attention. A singularly powerful man, not so tall as Kenelm by some inches, but still above the middle height, herculean shoulders and chest, the lower limbs not in equal proportion—a sort of slouching, shambling gait. As he advanced, the moonlight fell on his face—a handsome one. He wore no hat, and his hair, a light brown, curled close. His face was fresh-colored, with aquiline features; his age apparently about six or seven and twenty. Coming nearer and nearer, whatever favorable impression the first glance at his physiognomy might have made on Kenelm was dispelled, for the expression of his face changed, and became fierce and lowering. Kenelm was still walking on, Jessie by his side, when Bowles rudely thrust himself between them, and seizing the girl's arm with one hand, he turned his face full on Kenelm, with a menacing wave of the other hand, and said in a deep, burly voice,—

"Who be you?"

"Let go that young woman before I tell you."

"If you weren't a stranger," answered Bowles, seeming as if he tried to suppress a rising fit of wrath, "you'd be in the kennel for those words. But I s'pose you don't know that I'm Tom Bowles, and I don't choose the girl as I'm after to keep company with any other man. So you be off."

"And I don't choose any other man to lay violent hands on any girl walking by my side without telling him that he's a brute; and that I only wait till he has both his hands at liberty to let him know that he has not a poor cripple to deal with."

Tom Bowles could scarcely believe his ears. Amaze swallowed up for the moment every other sentiment. Mechanically he loosened his hold of Jessie, who fled off like a bird released. But evidently she thought of her new friend's danger more than her own escape; for, instead of sheltering herself in her father's cottage, she ran toward a group of laborers, who, near at hand, had stopped loitering before the public-house, and returned with those allies toward the spot in which she had left the two men. She was very popular with the villagers, who, strong in the sense of numbers, overcame their awe of Tom Bowles, and arrived at the place half running, half striding, in time, they hoped, to interpose between his terrible arm and the bones of the unoffending stranger. Meanwhile Bowles, having recovered his first astonishment, and scarcely noticing Jessie's escape, still left his right arm extended toward the place she had vacated, and with a quick back-stroke of the left leveled at Kenelm's face, growled contemptuously, "Thou'lt find one hand enough for thee."

But, quick as was his aim, Kenelm caught the uplifted arm just above the elbow, causing the blow to waste itself on air, and, with a simultaneous advance of his right knee and foot, dexterously tripped up his bulky antagonist, and laid him sprawling on his back. The movement was so sudden, and the stun it occasioned so utter, morally as well as physically, that a minute or more elapsed before Tom Bowles picked himself up. And he then stood another minute glowering at his antagonist, with a vague sentiment of awe almost like a superstitious panic. For it is noticeable that, however fierce and fearless a man or even a wild beast may be, yet if either has hitherto been only familiar with victory and triumph, never yet having met with a foe that could cope with its force, the first effect of a defeat, especially from a despised adversary, unhinges and half paralyzes the whole nervous system. But as fighting Tom gradually recovered to the consciousness of his own strength, and the recollection that it had been only foiled by the skillful trick of a wrestler, not the hand-to-hand might of a pugilist, the panic vanished, and Tom Bowles was himself again. "Oh, that's your sort, is it?" said he. "We don't fight with our heels hereabouts, like Cornishers and donkeys; we fight with our fists, youngster; and since you will have a bout at that, why, you must."

"Providence," answered Kenelm, solemnly, "sent me to this village for the express purpose of licking Tom Bowles. It is a signal mercy vouchsafed to yourself, as you will one day acknowledge."

Again a thrill of awe, something like that which the demagogue Aristophanes might have felt when braved by the sausage-maker, shot through the valiant heart of Tom Bowles. He did not like those ominous words, and still less the lugubrious tone of voice in which they were uttered. But resolved, at least, to proceed to battle with more preparation than he had first designed, he now deliberately disincumbered himself of his heavy fustian jacket and vest, rolled up his shirt-sleeves, and then slowly advanced toward the foe.

Kenelm had, also, with still greater deliberation, taken of his coat,—which he folded up with care, as being both a new and an only one, and deposited by the hedge-side—and bared arms, lean, indeed, and almost slight as compared with the vast muscle of his adversary, but firm in sinew as the hind leg of a stag.

By this time the laborers, led by Jessie, had arrived on the spot, and were about to crowd in between the combatants, when Kenelm waved them back, and said, in a calm and impressive voice:

"Stand round, my good friends, make a ring, and see that it is fair play on my side. I am sure that it will be fair on Mr. Bowles'. He's big enough to scorn what is little. And now, Mr. Bowles, just a word with you in the presence of your neighbors. I am not going to say anything uncivil. If you are rather rough and hasty, a man is not always master of himself—at least so I am told—when he thinks more than he ought to do about a pretty girl. But I can't look at your face even by this moonlight—and, though its expression at this moment is rather cross—without being sure that you are a fine fellow at bottom. And that, if you give a promise as man to man, you will keep it. Is that so?"

One or two of the by-standers murmured assent; the others pressed around in silent wonder.

"What's all that soft-sawder about?" said Tom Bowles, somewhat falteringly.

"Simply this: If in the fight between us I beat you, I ask you to promise before your neighbors that you will not, by word or deed, molest, or interfere again with Miss Jessie Wiles."

"Eh!" roared Tom. "Is it that you are after her?"

"Suppose I am, if that pleases you; and, on my side, I promise that, if you beat me, I quit this place as soon as you leave me well enough to do so, and will never visit it again. What! do you hesitate to promise? Are you really afraid I shall lick you?"

"You! I'd smash a dozen of you to powder."

"In that case you are safe to promise. Come, 'tis a fair bargain. Isn't it, neighbors?"

Won over by Kenelm's easy show of good temper, and by the sense of justice, the bystanders joined in a common exclamation of assent.

"Come Tom," said an old fellow, "the gentleman can't speak fairer; and we shall all think you be afeared if you hold back."

Tom's face worked; but at last he growled, "Well, I promise—that is, if he beats me."

"All right," said Kenelm. "You hear, neighbors; and Tom Bowles could not show that handsome face of his among you if he broke his word. Shake hands on it."

Fighting Tom sulkily shook hands.

"Well, now, that's what I call English," said Kenelm; "all pluck and no malice. Fall back, friends, and leave a clear space for us."

The men all receded; and as Kenelm took his ground, there was a supple ease in his posture, which at once brought out into clearer evidence the nervous strength of his build, and, contrasted with Tom's bulk of chest, made the latter look clumsy and top-heavy.

The two men faced each other a minute, the eyes of both vigilant and steadfast. Tom's blood began to fire up as he gazed—nor with all his outward calm, was Kenelm insensible of that proud beat of the heart which is aroused by the fierce joy of combat. Tom struck out first, and a blow was parried, but not returned; another and another blow, still parried, still unreturned. Kenelm, acting evidently on the defensive, took the advantages for that strategy which he derived from superior length of arm and lighter agility of frame. Perhaps he wished to ascertain the extent of his adversary's skill, or to try the endurance of his wind, before he ventured on the hazards of attack. Tom, galled to the quick that blows which might have felled an ox were thus warded off from their mark, and dimly aware that he was encountering some mysterious skill which turned his brute strength into waste force, and might overmaster him in the long run, came to a rapid conclusion that the sooner he brought that brute strength to bear, the better it would be for him. Accordingly, after three rounds, in which, without once breaking the guard of his antagonist, he had received a few playful taps on the nose and mouth, he drew back and made a bull-like rush at his foe—bull-like, for it butted full at him with the powerful, down-bent head, and the two fists doing duty as horns. The rush spent, he found himself in the position of a man milled. I take it for granted that every Englishman who can call himself a man—that is, every man who has been an English boy, and, as such, been compelled to the use of his fists—knows what a "mill" is. But I sing not only "pueris," but "virginibus." Ladies—"a mill" using, with reluctance and contempt for myself, that slang, in which lady-writers indulge, and girls of the period know, much better than they do their Murray—"a mill"—speaking not to lady-writers, not to girls of the period, but to innocent damsels, and in explanation to those foreigners who only understand the English language as taught by Addison and Macaulay—a "mill" periphrastically, means this: Your adversary in the noble encounter between fist and fist, has so plunged his head that it gets caught, as in a vise, between the side and doubled left arm of the adversary, exposing that head, unprotected and helpless, to be pounded out of recognizable shape by the right fist of the opponent. It is a situation in which raw superiority of force sometimes finds itself, and is seldom spared by disciplined superiority of skill. Kenelm, his right fist raised, paused for a moment, then loosening the left arm, releasing the prisoner, and giving him a friendly slap on the shoulder, he turned round to the spectators, and said, apologetically, "He has a handsome face—it would be a shame to spoil it."

Tom's position of peril was so obvious to all, and that good-humored abnegation of the advantage which the position gave to the adversary seemed so generous, that the laborers actually hurrahed. Tom himself felt as if treated like a child; and alas, and alas for him! in wheeling round, and regathering himself up, his eyes rested on Jessie's face. Her lips were apart with breathless terror; he fancied they were apart with a smile of contempt. And now he became formidable. He fought as fights the bull in presence of the heifer, who, as he knows too well, will go with the conqueror.

If Tom had never yet fought with a man taught by a prize-fighter, so never yet had Kenelm encountered a strength which, but for the lack of that teaching, would have conquered his own. He could act no longer on the defensive; he could no longer play, like a dexterous fencer, with the sledge-hammers of those mighty arms. They broke through his guard—then sounded on his chest as on an anvil. He felt that did they alight on his head he was a lost man. He felt also that the blows spent on the chest of his adversary were idle as the stroke of a cane on the hide of a rhinoceros. But how his nostrils dilated, his eyes flashed fire—Kenelm Chillingly had ceased to be a philosopher. Crash came his blow—how unlike the swinging roundabout hits of Tom Bowles!—straight to its aim as the rifle-ball of a Tyrolese, or a British marksman at Aldershot—all the strength of nerve, sinew, purpose, and mind concentrated in its vigor—crash just at that part of the front where the eyes meet, and followed up with the rapidity of lightning, flash upon flash, by a more restrained but more disabling blow with the left hand just where the left ear meets throat and jaw-bone.

At the first blow Tom Bowles had reeled and staggered, at the second he threw up his hands, made a jump in the air as if shot through the heart, and then heavily fell forward, an inert mass.

The spectators pressed round him in terror. They thought he was dead. Kenelm knelt, passed quickly his hand over Tom's lips, pulse, and heart, and then rising, said humbly and with an air of apology:

"If he had been a less magnificent creature, I assure you on my honor that I should never have ventured the second blow. The first would have done for any man less splendidly endowed by nature. Lift him gently; take him home. Tell his mother, with my kind regards, that I'll call and see her and him, to-morrow. And stop, does he ever drink too much beer?"

"Well," said one of the villagers, "Tom *can* drink."

"I thought so. Too much flesh for that muscle. Go for the nearest doctor. You, my lad?—good—off with you—quick! No danger, but perhaps it may be a case for the lancet."

Tom Bowles was lifted tenderly by four of the stoutest men present and borne into his home, evincing no signs of consciousness; but his face, where not clouted with blood, very pale, very calm, with a slight froth at the lips.

Kenelm pulled down his shirt-sleeves, put on his coat, and turned to Jessie:

"Now, my young friend, show me Will's cottage."

The girl came to him white and trembling. She did not dare to speak. The stranger had become a new man in her eyes. Perhaps he frightened her as much as Tom Bowles had done. But she quickened her pace, leaving the public-house behind, till she came to the farther end of the village.

SOLOMON RAY.

A hard, close man was Solomon Ray;
Nothing of value he gave away;
He hoarded and saved,
And he pinched and shaved;
And the more he had, the more he craved.

The hard-earned dollars he toiled to gain
Brought him little but care and pain;
For little he spent,
And all that he lent
He made it bring him twenty per cent.

This was the life of Solomon Ray.
The years went by, and his hair grew gray;
His cheeks grew thin;
And his heart within
Grew hard as the dollars he worked to win.

But he died one day, as all men must,
For life is fleeting, and man but dust;
And the heirs were gay
That laid him away;
This was the end of Solomon Ray.

They quarreled now, who had little cared
For Solomon Ray while his life was spared;
His lands were sold,
And his hard-earned gold
All went to the lawyers, I am told.

Yet men will pinch, and cheat, and save,
Nor carry their treasures beyond the grave;
All their gold, some day,
Will melt away,
Like the selfish savings of Solomon Ray.

EUGENE J. HALL.

Singular Cause of Fire.

A legal gentleman, in one of our large Eastern cities, upon entering his office one summer morning, found the loose papers on his table just starting into a light flame, which surp- him greatly, as there was no fire in the roo- that time, neither was it apparent how could have ignited from any external c- the windows being closed. This happ- several mornings in succession, but one d- arrived at his office earlier than usual and ceeded in detecting the origin of the fire. ting at his table, he felt a burning sens- upon one of his hands, which gradually incre- until it became insupportable; and on looki- the window through which the sun was shi- he noticed that one of the panes of glass h- bubble or flaw in it which served to concen- the rays of light in the same manner as a b- ing glass, and with sufficient power to i- paper in a few minutes. The dangerous was at once removed, and with it the cause mysterious conflagration.

HUMOR.

The Indian Question—"White man got rum?"

—Why is a lady crossing the Atlantic like foreman of a factory? Because she's an sea-her.

—Advertising does pay. A Hampshire Co- (Mass.) farmer, who has advertised his f- claims to have fed out 100 barrels of oats to horses of persons who have been to see place.

—The phenomenon on the New York W- says approvingly of a thief who stole po- from the Soldiers' Home, in Madison, Wis.: all the hens thou aimest at be thy country's.

—A little lady in Schenectady recently word to her aged P. in New York that she' be excused from writing a longer letter. had spent a very restless night with a sick d-

—A Chinese servant was brought home by gentleman of the house, and his mistress in- ed his name; "Yung Hoo Win." "Oh," she, "I cannot call you that, I will call Charley." "What's your name?" he aske- return. "My name is Mrs. John Browni-" "Welle, I calle you John!" exclaimed the C- tial.

—A sentimental young man thus feelingly presses himself: "Even Nature benevole- guards the rose with thorns: does she en- women with pins?"

—The new dictionary will define delirium mens as a tight fit.

—Quin's after-thought was a happy one, w- after telling Lady Berkeley she looked as blo- ing as the spring, he remembered the sea- was anything but a bright one, and added: wish the spring *would* look like your ladyship.

—At a late Conference session a clergy- gave a reason why the Baptist Church is li- beaver's hut: "There is only one entrance t- and that is under water."

—A local paper warns its fair readers that sidewalks in Omaha abound in holes "the of a lady's foot," and in another column reco- that a boy 6 years old fell into one of them other day.

—This motto stands at the head of the Alb- (Ga.) *News*:

It is not rank, nor birth, nor state,
But the get-up-and-get, that makes men great.

—The Australians never sue for divo- When a husband gets discouraged, he takes wife to the brow of a cliff to view the gorge sunset, and over she goes.

—A retired sea Captain, who had made tour of continental Europe and the Holy La- was asked how he was impressed by his visi- Jerusalem. "Jerusalem," said he, "is meanest place I ever visited! There is n- drop of liquor in the whole town fit to drink."

—A young poet once asked Douglass Jerrold pass a candid criticism on two of his pro- tions. Jerrold waited rather impatiently u- his tormentor had concluded reading the poem, and then quickly exclaimed, "I like y- other poem the best." "But you have not he- it read." "That is why I prefer it."

—An inquirer after scientific information Concord, N. H., recently asked an apothec- "What is this new disease—this Carro-Go- final-Macginnis—the papers say so much abou-

—A Kansas district school was recently visi- and addressed by Messrs. Big Mouth, Pow- Face, and Spotted Wolf—all the noblest kind noble red men. A mischievous school placed a pin trap where Big Mouth sat do- and that chieftain was observed to rise has- and remark: "Ugh! too much flee bite. Me stay to hear class in Analytical Geology." T- he left.

—Useful Sister (to Ornamental Sister, who been bewailing the dullness of her existence last hour)—"Bella, you're the most egotist- creature I ever met in my life!" Bella (always gets out everything with a joke)—"W- Jane, if I am egotistical, at all events it's about myself!"

—Recently a minister concluded his serm- as follows: "But I hear the rustling of silk- the pews, as if some of the ladies were impati- to leave; I will, therefore, say God bless you."

—A young lady of this city was recently str- with the uselessness of her life, and imme- ately went to work with vigor to learn plain s- ing. At latest dates she had hemmed one side a towel, which the proud parents have fra- and hung in a conspicuous position in their p- lors.—*New York Mail.*

—An Oregon paper refers to a new editor o- rival sheet as a "young gentleman of fru- mental capacity."

—The New Hampshire youth who sent his d- lar for a "wonderful discovery" for enticing f- to bite, received by return mail a lithograph r- resenting an ancient fisherman asleep on a l- with the simple word "Patience" in large lett- upon his hat. Underneath, "Fifty thous- sold."

—The other morning, a tolerably well dress- but wild-eyed, gentleman called Mayor Mac- ley to one side, in the City Court-room, and sa- he wanted something done with his w- "What's the matter?" inquired His Hon- "She keeps giving me pills," was the reply. wouldn't take 'em," said His Honor. "I c- help it," said the injured husband; "she gi- 'em to me when I'm asleep." "I'd wear a m- zle," said his Honor. The injured husba- started. He hadn't thought of that.—*Indi- apolis Herald.*

—Here is a new story of Charles Dickens: Oxford undergraduate, with the natural mode- of the race, sent to the editor of *Househ- Words*, at the end of the Crimean war, a copy verses on the return of the Guards, with t- note: "Sir—Understanding that you ins- rhymes in your serial, I send you some," which Dickens answered: "Sir—We don't sert rhymes without reason."

—Two French ladies were looking for the l- tle daughter of one of them in a group of ba- carriages. "Do you see him?" asked the frie- of the mother. "Him?" I am looking for h- nurse." "Her nurse?" "Yes, all childr- look alike. I know the nurse, and I can find t- child best in that way." "As for myself, think all *bonnes* look alike." "How do you fi- yours, then?" "Oh, I know the soldier who her beau."

—The reputation of members of the Legis- ture for sobriety seems to be rather bad in Ke- tucky. Two of them were rather noisily dru- on a railroad train the other day, and when t- conductor remonstrated, one of them pompou- asked: "Do you not know, sir, that I am member of the Legislature?" The conduct- quietly replied, "You've got the symptoms."

—A brilliant instance of joking under diffic- ties lately occurred at Red Bluff, Cal. The jok- was M. J. Donohue, whose span of life had be- limited by due process of law. He came to t- scaffold in buoyant spirits, and seemed to be d- lighted with the prospect of getting out of t- world so soon. His remarkable gayety co- pletely unnerved the Sheriff and the twenty thirty friends who were to see him off. Wh- the Sheriff put the noose over Donohue's hea- he turned to the officer with a bland smile, a- said: "I say, Sleeth, can't you put that und- my arms?—I was always ticklish round t- neck." These were the humorist's last words.

—There was an elderly gentleman wending h- way to the barber-shop, Saturday afternoo- Coming from an opposite direction was an u- shaven man. The shop lay between them. T- unshaven man quickened his step; the elder- man struck into a trot. Then the unshaven m- stopped to look into a window, and the elder- man came back to a walk. Up started the u- shaven man again, and the elderly man resum- his trot. The unshaven man once more slacke- ed up; so did the elderly man. Then the u- shaven man quickened his gate, and the elder- man once more struck into a trot, and reache- the door panting and puffing as the unshaven man went by. And yet women are dissatisfie- with their sphere.—*Danbury News.*

—No cloud so dark that there is not light b- hind. A wretched little 10 year old boy, ragge- and almost bare-footed, drifting along Detro- streets one day last week, was asked where h- father was. "Dead," responded the young ge- tleman, amiably. "Where's your mother?" "Run away," he answered. His interlocutor ex- pressed sympathy, and observed that he must fe- lonesome. Did this interesting child wipe the e- of selfish sensibility at this speech? No; his n- ture ran in broader, more humanitarian, an- artistic channels. His youthful, noble count- nance glowed and brightened, and an exultin- smile played upon his lips. The purest, swee- est dreams of his early years, and tender antic- pations of the future, mingled in that smil- Lonesome? "Not a bit of it," exclaimed th- brave boy. "there's goin' to be the biggest cus here next month you ever set eye- There is a striking resemblance in charac- tween this true-hearted youth child, who, on being told that nursed at sea, burst into tears, rem- process of best jack-knife with him."

...onah never owned

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The Chicago Tribune.

Sunday Morning, May 4, 1873.

THE LEGISLATURE OF ILLINOIS.

The second Legislature elected under the new Constitution of Illinois has about closed its labors. It is a satisfaction to the people of this State, who had been so long cursed and disgraced by the biennial Legislature at Springfield, to know that the reform attempted by the Constitution of 1870 has been, in a great measure, successful. Though the Legislature now is nearly doubly as numerous as it was under the old Constitution, admitting many new and inexperienced men to the Council of the State, and though the limitation on the duration of the sessions has been removed, there has been a decided improvement in the general character of the General Assembly. This result has been produced by several causes. 1. The new Constitution, by prohibiting special legislation, has removed the inducement for a large class of persons to seek election to the Legislature. 2. Those elected, having no power to legislate in any person's interest, are not exposed to the temptation before which so many previous Legislatures fell. The result is, that the Legislatures elected since 1870 have been composed, as a whole, of a better class of men, who, having no power to legislate corruptly, have not been corrupted. Not being corrupted, the Legislatures of 1871 and 1873 have had more of the character of deliberative bodies than any of their predecessors for many years. The members have gone back to their constituents with clean hands and with a consciousness of official purity for which the people will honor them and honor the new Constitution. It is not just to say that this official integrity is wholly due to the stringent prohibitions of the Constitution. We are sure that the great majority of the members of both Houses have rejoiced that the Constitution protected them from all offers and bribes, and gave them the power to say that special legislation was impossible.

The present Legislature, like its predecessor, has been conspicuous because of its absolute independence of corporate monopolies. For the second time in a quarter of a century, the Legislature of this State has not been the mere agent of corporations. That independence has been shown in the repeal of the famous Lake Park legislation of 1869,—it being rendered more conspicuous from the fact that among those in 1873 voting for the repeal were several who in 1869, under the looseness of the old Constitution, voted for that act. Who believes that the Lake Park legislation would have ever been repealed by a Legislature elected under the old Constitution, and invested with the power to pass any law for any body who would pay for it? This independence of corporations has made the Legislature equally independent of undue pressure from all other quarters, and the legislation of the State upon all questions of a public character has been marked with a care, deliberation, and regard for right and justice that have not been known in that body for many years.

We not wish to be understood as saying that the Legislature that adjourns on Tuesday next has been composed exclusively of Solons, nor that all the members may boast of an immaculate character; but we do say that it has illustrated the wisdom of the new Constitution, which sought to render corruption impossible, and to elevate the moral standard of the General Assembly. There have been many foolish things said, and many mistakes made, and the Legislature has been weak enough to vote itself another year of official existence; but, nevertheless, the people of Illinois have reason to be grateful that the Legislature of 1873 has not degenerated into the corruption and shamelessness which were once the rule of legislative bodies in this State. There were one or two acts passed on Friday which it would be well for the Governor to examine, and possibly veto; but this is a great relief from the once ordinary legislation of Illinois, when the improper acts were numbered by the thousand.

Chicago has been more than ordinarily fortunate in the results of the session. The delegation from this county, as a whole, has been successful in securing all the legislation that the peculiar wants and necessities of this large city required. One great evil of an imperfect municipal tax-system has been remedied: careful provision has been made to defeat the schemes of those wealthy persons who have so long escaped taxation by throwing their share upon the general public. The Legislature failed to appropriate money for a second lock on the Illinois River, but our delegation succeeded in having the surplus earnings of the canal devoted to that purpose. There has been much complaint that the Chicago delegation were often absent, spending a large part of their time in this city. We do not think the public interests suffered from this cause. The men who had personal interests enough to require their attendance at home from time to time were better guardians of the public interests than if they had no other occupation than serving in the Legislature. These Chicago members, moreover, had the advantage of frequent consultation with the city authorities and the public generally, and to the great profit of both. No member from Cook County disgraced himself by personal or official misconduct, and all will return to the city without being ashamed to meet the people they have represented. No person outside of Illinois can understand the relief that has been given by the great change in the character of the Legislature and the legislation of the State that has been wrought by the wise provisions and safeguards of the new Constitution.

The periodical growling of the British Lion [illegible] the Geneva and Berlin awards in favor of [illegible] main body, to [illegible] overwhelming and States is amusing, to say the least. [illegible] this kind was made in Parliament on [illegible] the substance of which was that, [illegible] regretted what had taken place, hereafter they would discourage the making of treaties on the "give-all, take-nothing" principle. As the time for the payment of the Geneva award draws nearer and nearer, we may expect these growls to increase, both in number and intensity. As the growls are harmless, they are amusing. After the award is paid it is to be presumed the Lion will feel better.

EMOTIONAL INSANITY.

New attention has been directed of late to those forms of insanity which have been held as an excuse for the commission of crime without calling for confinement or any of the restraints usual in the treatment of madmen. Mr. David Dudley Field delivered an address, a few days ago, before the Medico-Legal Society, in New York, in which he took strong ground against the admission of emotional or perceptional insanity as establishing the irresponsibility of a criminal in the eyes of the law. This view is likely to meet with general approval. It is announced that Dr. William A. Hammond, who is eminent authority on everything pertaining to insanity, will soon publish an essay, in which he will take materially the same view of the question as that advanced by Mr. Field. The sentiment of the Medico-Legal Society is evidently in sympathy with the movement against the construction of emotional insanity that has obtained in many of the murder-trials, and, if the medical and legal professions join hands in the effort to break it down, it is safe to predict that the theory will be abandoned which has induced emotional juries to acquit men whose hands are red with the blood of their fellow-men.

Mr. David Dudley Field accepts the division of insanity into four kinds, viz: That which destroys the reasoning faculties; that which affects the perceptions; that which breaks down the will; and that which disturbs the emotions. Mr. Field holds that only two of these forms of insanity—those destroying the will and the reason—can relieve the man who commits a criminal act from responsibility under the law. Emotional insanity and perceptional insanity are admitted to furnish strong temptations to crime, and as such are probably entitled to a place among other extenuating circumstances that may present themselves in any particular case, but they are not in themselves a plea in bar of punishment. It is held that an affection of the perceptions, taking the form of illusions or hallucinations, or of the emotions, which may develop and intensify the passions, cannot destroy the power of choosing between right and wrong. The reason still remains to pass upon the right or wrong of an action, and the will remains to enable the person to control his action. It is not necessary that these mental powers should be active at the time of the commission of the crime to fix the responsibility. It is not necessary to prove that the crime was committed under an actual knowledge of the law governing the case; it is only necessary that the criminal should have been competent to know the law, and the fault is his if he does not know it. The obscuring of the perceptions momentarily, which might have been preserved in their nominal condition by the proper exercise of the reason, or the sway of passion, which might have been restrained by asserting the power of the will, cannot, therefore, be permitted to exculpate one who commits a crime which he had the power within himself to avoid.

These clear distinctions between passion or delusion and that complete mental collapse which shows itself in idiocy or uncontrolled madness are very valuable, and it is necessary that they should be impressed upon our criminal jurisprudence,—not that they are new or strange,—but that they may defeat the ingenuity of lawyers who have rendered them obscure. Of course, there has never been a belief in the minds of Judges, lawyers, or jurors, that emotional or perceptional insanity actually relieves a murderer from the responsibility of his crime. Had there been an honest belief of this kind, Judges, lawyers, and jurors, would have united in an effort to prescribe some form of restraint over the victims of mental disease who are so dangerous to the peace and welfare of the community. It is perfectly well known that the pleas of emotional and perceptional insanity have been adopted simply for the purpose of providing some quasi-legal pretext for acquitting men for whom there is some sympathy on the part of the public, or where there is some scheme on the part of friends to secure their release.

As an instance of the doctrine of emotional insanity, the case of Sickles may be cited as one of the first of the category which has been so largely increased since that time. It is perfectly apparent to everybody now, as it was to everybody at the time Sickles was acquitted, that he was declared not guilty of the crime of murder because he had shot the man who was supposed to be the seducer of his wife. The jury did not dare to bring in a verdict of acquittal on this ground, for it was contrary to the law. Insanity was, therefore, the only assumption which would authorize the acquittal under the law. But the Sickles case, also, illustrates the absurdity of the doctrine that every man has the right to kill his wife's paramour,—which is all that emotional insanity means in cases like those of Sickles, Cole, and McFarland,—for subsequent developments showed that the victim of Sickles' emotional insanity could in no light be regarded as a "seducer," and that Sickles, who afterward condoned his wife's infidelity by living with her, did not occupy the high ground which the jury conceded to him as an avenger of his honor. Perceptional insanity, or that which takes the form of illusions, may be illustrated by the plea that will be made on the part of Robert Bleakly, the man who killed his niece in a New York brothel. It will be urged in Bleakly's behalf that he was a religious enthusiast, and that he believed it to be his duty to kill his niece because she was leading a life of shame. If such a plea should be admitted by a perceptionally-insane jury, under the ingenious guidance of a lawyer, it would probably be ascertained after acquittal, as it is pretty generally believed now, that Bleakly murdered his niece because she refused to share with him any longer the earnings of her prostitution.

This combined movement of the physicians and lawyers to break down the mere pretext of emotional and perceptional insanity in the interests of murderers and other criminals is one that deserves to be encouraged. If a declaration of emotional insanity means simply a proclamation that a man may shoot a wife's paramour, a woman kill a faithless lover, or a wife kill a husband's mistress, it is time that it should be taken out of the domain of jurisprudence, and placed where it belongs, with the use of intoxicating liquors, or any other of the circumstances which abnormally develop the passions or suppress the perceptions of man. No sane man would advocate a law which should release such criminals from responsibility and punishment on account of the intrusion upon marital honor, and thus openly establish the principle that a man may take the life of a fellow-man in his own hands under this or any other circumstance except that of self-defense. Yet, so long as emotional and perceptional insanity is permitted to act as a bar to punishment for crime, this doctrine is secretly admitted and approved.

LEGISLATION AND TEMPERANCE.

At the last weekly meeting of the Methodist clergymen in New York City the question for discussion was: "What is the most desirable legislation at the present time for the advancement of the interests temperance?" The leading sentiment of the meeting was in favor of prohibitory legislation as the most effective means of checking intemperance. There was one minister, however, who took a more rational view of the question. He admitted, what everybody of sense and decency admits, that drunkenness is a great evil and one of the principal causes of crime; but he was not prepared to admit that the quickest and surest means of preventing it was to be found in statutes prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors, for the very sensible reason that laws which are too stringent are pretty sure to defeat themselves. He went further, and pointed out that the moral power of the Church should exert itself more largely in the work of suppressing the vice of intemperance, and that the effect of excessive legislation in the matter had a tendency to render this power inactive. This protest did not prevail, and the majority of the ministers insisted that stringent prohibitory legislation is the only way in which drunkenness can be eradicated. This general proposition is probably true. For those who believe that drunkenness will ever be thoroughly eradicated,—and to believe this would betoken the highest confidence in the millennial doctrine,—the theory of prohibitory legislation as a means to this end will, probably, commend itself. These persons will have to admit, however, that the enforcement of the legislation would be even more necessary than the legislation itself, and to believe in this would require a still greater amount of faith. Students in history would scarcely venture upon the conclusion that this could ever be secured.

America, like every land of promise, must be regarded as in a transition or experimental state. Our earliest forefathers started out with Arcadian dreams, and their posterity has not entirely abandoned them as illusions. There are still dreams of government, of society, of virtue, of universal happiness that pervade certain respectable and valued communities. Experiments are the order of the day. Not the least important, nor the least embarrassing, of these, is the hope of establishing the use of stimulants, which is so likely to be turned into abuse. Legislation is the most suggestive method of attaining this and all other desirable things in the country. While the law-making power rests with the people, the people naturally think that it is only necessary to make the laws in order to suppress objectionable practices of any kind. It is unnecessary to enter into details to point out how numerous and humiliating have been the disappointments attendant upon this pleasant fallacy. The doctrine that the majority rules, which is susceptible of such varied misconstruction, is largely responsible for the hallucination that a law is all that is necessary to institute any change in the condition of things which the majority may happen to desire. The idea of prohibitory legislation in liquor will serve to illustrate the absurdity of the fallacy that must sooner or later force itself upon the American people. To enforce a law that intoxicating drinks shall not be sold, it would be necessary to make a law that intoxicating drinks should not be manufactured. To enforce the latter law, it would be equally necessary to make a law prohibiting the growing of material from which intoxicating drinks may be manufactured. It would not be difficult to trace the whole doctrine to a *reductio ad absurdum*, which would be understood by the most obtuse advocate of prohibitory law. It would be necessary to enact and enforce a law prohibiting the desire of stimulant among the human race, and punishing it in a manner commensurate with the enormity of the offense.

It is not strange that ministers of the Gospel should have extreme views on a subject like that of intemperance. The proposition made, that the Methodist Church shall not recognize among its ministry any gentleman who has become committed to the personal misfortune of using tobacco, is indicative of the spirit with which the clergy are apt to pursue the purpose of putting down abuses. No body of people is more apt, as a class, to confuse use and abuse than the clergy. However this train of thought may affect ecclesiastical discipline or church government, is for them to decide; but when they come to apply it to secular government, which has not to deal with the personal thoughts or habits of its people, except as they affect the general welfare and the public safety, the idea of prohibition, whether in liquor, or tobacco, or the use of profane language, or any other matter of personal concern, is entirely repulsive. The Government can only deal with abuses; it is for the Church to overcome the uses and break down the habits which lead to these abuses.

DETECTIVE STRATEGY.

The examination of George Bidwell, one of the parties connected with the forgeries on the Bank of England, which took place in London recently, developed some curious phases in detective adventure, which are fully equal in interest to those depicted in the pages of a certain school of novelists, who never tire of interweaving in their stories the extraordinary twistings and turnings of that extraordinary class of the community. In this instance, the witness was one James McKelvie, a private detective. He deposed that, in consequence of some information he had received from certain newspaper reporters,—showing, by the way, a new sphere of journalistic usefulness,—he was led to watch a certain house in Edinburgh. About 10 o'clock in the morning, his watchfulness was rewarded by the sight of a man coming out of the house, whom he at once decided to be George Bidwell. He posted a letter in the letter-box, and then went to a stationer's shop, the detective still keeping his eye upon him. He afterwards retraced his steps, and went into a baker's shop. While standing in the door, he looked about in a curious manner, as if suspicious that some one was watching him. He came out, and, after getting to a corner, ran as fast as he could into a blacksmith's shop. The detective followed him quietly. Bidwell, finding that he could not get through the shop, turned back, and passed the detective, the latter not interfering with him, as he did not wish him to suspect that he was following. Bidwell then took a fresh start, and commenced running again through several streets into Scotland Lane. Then he jumped over the railings of a church-yard, and then over several stone walls and through private gardens, the detective running and jumping with equal agility. At last Bidwell got into a gentleman's house, and the detective, arguing that he would fetch up in Scotland Lane again, took another and shorter route and got into the lane again just as Bidwell was coming out of the house. Bidwell then ran into Duncan street, where he was finally brought to bay by the detective. The fugitive made several thrusts at the detective with a stick he was carrying, whereupon the detective took a small bottle from his pocket, and aimed the deadly weapon at Bidwell, as if it were a pistol. Now comes the detective's extraordinary sagacity. He told Bidwell to stand and be a gentleman and a brother, and give him his hand, which Bidwell did; whereupon the two shook hands very affectionately—with such fervor, indeed, that the detective declined to let go until he had handed him to the regular police. The detective, in his testimony, explained that he fancied he saw Bidwell giving a Masonic sign, whereupon he called him brother, and Bidwell surrendered and explained that his jumping over fences and stone-walls was occasioned by fits of giddiness to which he was accustomed. Shrewd as the detective may appear to some, most will consider it pretty mean and small business to address a man affectionately and entrap him by means of a friendly Masonic signal. Had it not been for this signal Bidwell would soon have discovered the innocuous character of the detective's bottle, and, in the bout of arms which would have ensued, undoubtedly the stick would have got the better of the bottle, or there might have been a further extension of the exciting hurdle-race, in which even more remarkable feats of running and jumping might have been performed. Much as we may admire this detective in the various phases of the foot-race, his courage in whipping out his bottle, and his adroitness in the Masonic business, still we cannot help regarding the conclusion of the affair as a very lame and miserable one. Detective McKelvie failed to keep up the reputation for the strange and fantastic with which the novelists have endowed his profession.

A man named George W. Scheide has been arrested in Washington for stealing books from the Congressional Library, in which he had been given temporary employment upon the solicitation of certain Congressmen. At last there is an opportunity for the administration of justice in Washington. Now, let this wretch, who has been guilty of carrying off the reports of the Patent-Office and Agricultural Bureau and other valuable literary works, be punished with the extreme severity of the law. There has long been need of an example which should stop the stealing at the National Capital. How can a confiding public expect members of Congress to preserve their honesty, if such men as Scheide are allowed to contaminate them? How can Oakes Ames avoid catching the kleptomania, if such men as Scheide are allowed to run at large? Of course, the stuff he stole is of no value, but this must not be urged as an excuse. Every protection should be afforded Congressmen and other Government officials in their efforts to lead honest and virtuous lives, and Congress cannot be safe while Scheide is at large. If Scheide shall escape punishment for stealing his wheelbarrow load of trash out of the Congressional Library, the first thing we know Congressmen may be taking railroad bribes, Federal Judges running in league with Wall street brokers, even Cabinet ministers joining in Ring corruptions. There is little hope that stealing can be stopped in Washington if Scheide is allowed to escape scot free. Therefore, let the poor devil go to the Penitentiary, and hereafter it may become discreditable for Congressmen—who have stolen thousands where he has taken a penny—to become corrupt. It is possible that Scheide, considering his pay too small, voted himself an increase, including 500 volumes of public books as back pay. For this there is a grand precedent. All Scheide has to do is to donate the books to some public charity, and then he will stand precisely where so many of the more conscientious Congressmen stand, who robbed the Treasury under the pretext of back pay. Let Scheide insist that what he took was back pay.

The March number of the "Monthly Notices of the Royal Astronomical Society" (Great Britain) contains a catalogue of eighty-one double stars, discovered with a 6-inch refracting telescope, by Mr. S. W. Burnham, of this city; the result of several months of labor in scanning the sky.

It is particularly worthy of notice that this important contribution to scientific knowledge has not been made by the aid of the 18½-inch equatorial telescope now rusting in the Dearborn Observatory. That magnificent instrument, the best on this continent, and having only two superiors in the known world, is unused and practically unusable. The dome that protects it from the rain is also an efficient protector from observation, as it cannot be operated so as to allow the telescope to be pointed upon a desired star; and there has not been a dollar in the treasury of the Astronomical Society since the fire. It is simply a disgrace to the city that the Dearborn telescope should remain in its present condition.

The Supreme Court of the United States, in the recent case of Olcutt *vs.* Fond du Lac County, Wis., have asserted, as beyond all controversy or question, that all railroads are public highways, having no existence save as such. It declares that, "No matter who is the agent, the function performed is that of the State. Though the ownership is private, the use is public." The Court says that, because "all persons may not put their own cars upon the road, and use their own motive power, has no bearing upon the question whether the road is a public highway. It bears only upon *the mode of use, of which the Legislature is exclusive judge.*" This decision, though not in terms, implies that the railroads, being public highways, and the corporations exercising only functions pertaining to the State, the Legislature of any State is the exclusive judge as to the mode in which railroads may be used, and can, when it please, resume for the State the operation of the road.

A correspondent of the Leavenworth *Times*, writing from Fort Sill in the Indian Territory, gives the details of seventeen massacres perpetrated during the past two years and a half by the Kioway Indians. The facts are taken from the records in the office of the Adjutant-General of Texas, commencing with the abduction and horrible torture of Mrs. Fields, in 1870, and closing with the recent murder of surveyors near Cimmaron River, by Cheyennes and Kioways. The Kioways are the Indians who have recently signed a petition, drawn up by the Quakers, expressing their grief over the imprisonment of the two relentless fiends, Satanta and Big Tree, and asking for their release.

Lord John Russell, who is now in his 81st year, and who for some time has not cut a very prominent figure in politics, has recently written a work which will be calculated to bring him before the world again. The work is entitled, "History of the Christian Religion in the West of Europe," and is in reality a furious onslaught upon Roman Catholicism,—his special aversions being Popery, personal government, Mr. Lowe, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Cardinal Cullen, and the Syllabus. Some idea of the character of the book may be inferred from the fact that he says the Syllabus teaches Irish youths treason in a covert form; that the Board of Education in Ireland has disobeyed the precepts of Christ and violated the spirit of Magna Charta; that Cardinal Cullen has proclaimed the jurisdiction of the Pope over the Queen's Government in Ireland; and that the laws of Henry VIII. and William III. (long ago abandoned and repealed) must be maintained or the Kingdom of Ireland be transferred to the Pope.

Immigration and Lands.

Mr. Julius Silversmith, editor of several American guide-books, has recently issued a book descriptive of the public lands of the United States, as well those belonging to the Government as those belonging to the various railroads. The work is especially valuable to immigrants, of whom the present year will probably bring half a million to our shores. The number arriving in 1872 was 292,417, of whom 128,000 were Germans. These people are to find homes upon the present unoccupied lands of the country. Naturally, they will seek their homes in the West, and in their journey will have, for the most part, to pass through Chicago. These people are to become producers and consumers in that grand area of the continent of which Chicago is to be the great distributing centre. The lands now offered to these people are in Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Kansas, California, Oregon, Washington, Montana, Idaho, Dakota, Wyoming, New Mexico, and the Indian Territory. Among the railroad lands offered to settlers are mentioned the following:

50,000,000 acres on the Northern Pacific Railroad, beginning at Duluth, in Minnesota, and extending to Puget Sound, in Washington Territory.

12,000,000 acres of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, beginning at Omaha, Nebraska, extending through Wyoming Territory to Corinne, Utah Territory.

11,250,000 acres of the Central Pacific Railroad Company, beginning at Corinne, Utah Territory, extending through Utah, Nevada, and California.

3,200,000 acres of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Company, beginning on the Missouri River at Atchison, extending through Kansas, Colorado, and New Mexico Territory.

1,200,000 acres of the Burlington & Missouri Railroad Company, extending from Iowa to Nebraska.

1,700,000 acres are offered by the Iowa Railroad Land Company, consisting of Iowa Railroad lands, the Cedar Rapids & Missouri River Railroad Company, the Iowa Falls & Sioux City Railroad Company, the Sioux City & Pacific Railroad Company, and the Fremont & Elkhorn, and Missouri Valley Railroad Company lands.

1,200,000 acres of the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad Company, extending from Missouri to the Indian Territory.

1,000,000 acres of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railroad Company.

500,000 acres of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad Company.

360,000 acres of the Illinois Central Railroad, running through our State to Cairo and northwestward to Sioux City.

50,000,000 acres are offered by the Board of Emigration of Nebraska of the State lands and alternate sections of Government lands along the line of the Union Pacific Railroad.

1,000,000 acres are offered by the Michigan & Grand Rapids Railroad.

700,000 acres are offered by the Cairo & Fulton Railroad Company, extending from Arkansas to Texas.

Miracles seem to be on the increase. A day or two since we recorded the alleged miraculous cure of a laborer in Iowa, by the use of Lourdes water, and now comes a fresh miracle from San Francisco. The papers of that city relate that a young woman, engaged in the disbursing of charities, was thrown into a trance on Good Friday, and, while in this condition, there appeared upon her forehead and side, hands and feet, the wounds that Christ received upon the cross, and that, from these apparent wounds, there oozed palpable, real blood. Inasmuch as this effect has been produced before, and proved to be a trick, the San Francisco miracle will find few believers. The *Chronicle* of that city, in narrating the story, says:

> This same trick was played by the Lisbon nun. She had miraculous visions. Christ promised to visit her upon St. Thomas Aquinas Day. He did so, and impressed upon her hands, side, and feet all the wounds of the crucifixion. Kings and Princes sought as pious relics the sacred rags that bore the bloody impress of the cross. Philip II. caused her to bless the royal standard of the Armada. The Inquisition examined into and indorsed the validity of the miracle. Pope Gregory XIII. sent the pious nun a godly letter. Subsequently the ambitious maiden attacked the authenticity of Philip II. to the crown of Portugal, and afterward it was necessary for his Royal Highness to either discredit the nun or yield the throne. The authorities of the Inquisition re-examined the wounds of the miracle-working nun, and found them to be not even skin deep, but made with red lead. The Bishop, Archbishops, and Apostolical Inquisitors condemned her to life penalties for her fraud.

There is one thing very certain in the premises. The young lady is either a saint or a sham, and as live saints are very rare nowadays, it would be as well to investigate and see if she is not a sham.

A furious struggle is now raging in Cincinnati over the price of beer and whisky. The *Commercial* is laboring zealously for cheaper beer, and the *Enquirer* for cheaper whisky. At last accounts, there was a prospect that both results might be achieved, which will be a comfortable arrangement if it can be effected before the Musical Festival commences. If Cincinnat wants to do the handsome thing by her thousands of guests next week, let her furnish them with two beers for 5 cents, and the usual accompaniments of Gemuetlichkeit, instead of one, as now.

An aged negro, named Henry Edwards, was hanged at Hernando, Miss., April 24, for the murder of another negro, named Frederick Shaw. The death penalty was enforced by a negro Sheriff, in the presence of 2,500 negroes of both sexes. The murderer, in addition to the crime for which he was executed, had tried to kill a school-mate, shot a soldier, stabbed a man, cut a policeman, had four wives living, and had been in five jails and two penitentiaries. Altogether, he was one of the blackest wretches on record.

M. Buffet, the new President of the French Assembly, is represented to have been originally a lute-maker, and some of the biographical dictionaries speak of him as the son of one of Napoleon's officers. He has always been a moderate man and an optimist, and a faithful servant of every Government France has ever seen. In 1848 it was said of him: "The Reds accuse him of being White; the Whites, of being Red; the Centres say, what does it matter, so long as the *buffet* (side-board) is well filled."

A conflict for precedence has arisen between the two Australian Capitals, Sydney and Melbourne. The latter has recently gained a considerable advantage by securing the landing of the mails, which Sydney has offset by making itself the base of supplies of coal for ocean-going steamers. In this race for precedence, Sydney has the advantage of being the largest city in Australia.

FRENCH TRAITS.—II.

BY PROF. WILLIAM MATHEWS, OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

This anxiety about appearances, this fondness for display, has marked the French character in all ages. "In this country," wrote Laurence Sterne, at the close of the eighteenth century, "nothing must be spared for the back; and if you dine on an onion, and live in a garret seven stories high, you must not betray it in your clothes." "Here," continues another traveler in France, "things are estimated by their *air*; a watch may be a masterpiece without exactness, and a woman rule the whole town without beauty, *if they have an air.* Her life's a dance, and awkwardness of step its greatest disgrace." This vanity of the French causes them to boast even of those things which would cause an American or Englishman to hang down his head with shame. For example, an Englishman chanced to be in the Elysian Fields at a grand review of the Prussian and English soldiers who occupied Paris in 1815. From a feeling of delicacy he shunned all allusion to an event which he fancied must be a source of deep humiliation to France. But a Parisian came up to him, and said jauntily: "Look here, sir! What a magnificent spectacle! *It's only in Paris that you see such sights!*"

The moral gulf that separates the Frenchman and the Englishman is illustrated by nothing more vividly than by the different motives addressed by Napoleon and Nelson to their respective followers. "Soldiers!" exclaimed the former, "forty centuries are looking down upon you from the summits of those Pyramids!"—"England," telegraphed the latter to his fleet, "expects every man to do his duty." The fact that the word "glory" perpetually occurs in Bonaparte's despatches, while in Wellington's, which fill twelve enormous volumes, it never once occurs, but "duty" is invariably named as the motive for every action, is also intensely significant regarding the characters of the two peoples. *Glory*,—that word forever on a Frenchman's lips,—has been in all ages the will-o-the-wisp which has led France astray; the golden calf before which, as Strauss lately reminded Renan, she has danced for centuries; the Fata Morgana which has allured her again and again from the prosperous fields of labor into the desert, often to the very brink of an abyss. It is this "staginess"—this untruth—this lack of loyalty to nature—that provokes the dissatisfaction we feel in the last analysis of French character. We find that the qualities which dazzled us are a sham. The promise of beauty held out by external taste is not fulfilled; the fascination of manner—the courtesies, bows, and smiles—bear, as another has said, a vastly undue proportion to the substantial kindness and trust which that immediate charm suggests. The gruffness of an Englishman, when a stranger addresses him, does anything but awaken expectation of courtesy or entertainment; yet, if he consents to entertain you, with what a princely hospitality does he welcome you to his home! and, if he calls you friend, how does he grapple you to his heart with hooks of steel! On the other hand, the profusion of courtesies with which a Frenchman greets a woman as she enters a public conveyance is not followed by the offer of his seat; while the roughest backwoodsman in America, who never touched his hat or crooked his body to a stranger, will guard the poorest woman from insult, and incommode himself with respectful alacrity to promote her comfort. So generally is the lack of simplicity recognized as an essential element in the French character, that when we wish to express the opposite of natural tastes, we can find no word more significant than "Frenchified." The morbid self-consciousness which characterizes the French, which runs through their oratory, their conversation, and their manners, is fatal to the highest excellence, intellectual or moral. Simplicity and earnestness—self-forgetfulness and abandonment—the ability, as Coleridge terms it, "to lose self in an idea dearer than self,"—is the condition of all greatness. It is this which has distinguished pre-eminently the heroes and martyrs of every age; all who have bled or died to maintain a principle; all who have electrified us by their oratory, or charmed us by their numbers; all who by deed or word have won a lasting place in the affections or memories of mankind.

Another peculiarity of the Frenchman is, that he is not self-centred and self-contained; that, more than other men, he is dependent for happiness upon things without himself. The famous song of Sir Walter Raleigh, "My mind to me a kingdom is," we may be sure that no Frenchman could ever have written. It is certain that the sentiment, "Never less alone than when alone," came not from the pen of a native of France. While the Englishman shrinks like the turtle within his shell, the Frenchman is gregarious; the former is happiest when he shuts his door on the world, and hugs his fireside; the latter, when mingling with his fellows, in the crowded theatre or the noisy street. A life spent in discharging the plain, homely duties of his calling, with no alternations but domestic joys and recreations,—with no factitious excitements or public diversions,—would be to him the ideal of tameness and insipidity. Give an Englishman a home, and he can easily forego society. Even the solitude of the wilderness has no terrors for him, and he is happy on the very borders of civilization. The French, on the other hand, have failed almost utterly as colonizers because of their intense social instincts,—the secret, no doubt, of their exquisite courtesy of manner,—and because they can never forget that they are Frenchmen. A French writer has justly observed that in America the individual absorbs society; in France, society absorbs the individual. It is not a meaningless fact that the French language has no such words as *comfort* and *home*. Hence it is that in Paris the triumph of material niceties reaches its acme—that, for superficial amusements, that city has grown to be the capital of the world. Paris is the theatre of the nations; a vast museum; a place of amusement, not of work; an Elysium, to which all the world's idlers and triflers—all who are plethoric with wealth which they are puzzled to spend—all who are dying of ennui, and seeking for new devices to kill time—naturally flock. Here are the appliances, multiplied and diversified with the keenest refinement of sensual ingenuity, for keeping the mind busy without labor, and fascinated without sensibility. The senses of the Parisian are everywhere captivated with piquant baits; as he steps into the world, he finds a life all prepared for him, and selects it as he does his dinner, from the long carte of the restaurante. Where but in France would a grave jurist write a learned work on the Physiology of Taste, and announce that "The discovery of a new dish does more for human happiness than the discovery of a new star;" or a great statesman complain of the English people that they have 150 forms of religion and but one sauce, namely, melted butter? It is a significant fact that Paris has scarcely any other employments for its 2,000,000 of inhabitants than just those which are the first to fail in the hour of adversity. Its faubourgs are occupied by manufacturers, not of articles that men *must* have, but of bronzes, ormolu, marqueterie, buhl-work-furniture, mirrors, china, clocks, table-ornaments, marbles, and all that contributes to mere appearance and enjoyment. You will find in the city about an equal number of celebrated dancing-masters and celebrated teachers of mathematics; and the municipality pays one-third more for its *fetes* than it does for its religion.

But it is in the literature of a people that, more faithfully than in anything else, is mirrored the national character; and true as this is of every civilized nation, it is especially true of the French. The leading intellects of France have been always, not only the authors, but also the exponents of the thoughts and feelings of the people; and nowhere has a more perfect allegiance been rendered to those intellectual kings who sit or reign by the divine right of wit and genius, [illegible] who, when dead, still "rule us from their urns." The first fact that impresses every student of French literature is the remarkable clearness of the writers—their superiority to all their European rivals in perspicuity and precision. It is a remarkable fact that in the age of *our* great writers, when our literature was unrivalled in the gorgeous opulence of its rhetoric, the English *language* was never once made the object of conscious attention. No man seems ever to have reflected that there was a wrong and a right in the choice of words or phrase, in the mechanism of sentences, or even in the grammar. Men wrote eloquently because they wrote feelingly; they wrote idiomatically because they wrote naturally and without affectation; but if a false or acephalous structure of sentence—if a barbarous word or a foreign idiom—chanced to present itself, no writer of the seventeenth century was scrupulous enough to correct it. The French writers, on the other hand, early saw the supreme importance of artistic expression, and gave more attention to the cultivation of their language—to the study of its idiomatic niceties and delicacies—than any other people. Partly because the French mind has a keener perception than the English of the Greek-like simplicity and directness which belong to the highest artistic beauty; partly because the French have more conscience in intellectual matters; and partly because the French Academy acted as a literary police for the suppression of verbal license, France, more than two centuries ago, took the lead in literary workmanship, and that supremacy she still maintains. While the great writers of England were still pouring forth their thoughts with inartistic skill, or were rising to perfect beauty of statement only when possessed with that white-heat of passion which gives to rhetoric an arrowy directness and a rhythmical flow, France had already achieved a classic propriety of style, and to-day she teaches rhetoric to England with as much authority as Greece taught it to Rome. What English author of the sixteenth or seventeenth centuries rivals in style the exquisite beauty of Pascal? Who in the eighteenth exhibits such a command of all the luxuries and delicacies of expression—such a marriage of rhythmical music with logical accuracy of thought as Paul Louis Courier?—and where in the nineteenth shall we find another style so artistic as that of Renan or George Sand; so delicate, brilliant, equable, and strong as that of Sainte-Beuve?

It is a singular fact that the oft-quoted saying, "Language was given to man to conceal his thought," should have come from a Frenchman—the man who, of all men on the face of the earth, wears his heart on his sleeve, and no sooner has a thought or emotion than he is in an agony to communicate it. Of all the faults of style, there is none for which a Frenchman has so profound a horror as for obscurity. Take all of the Gallic writers from Montaigne to Lamartine, and search through the works of each from title-page to finis, and you will hunt as vainly for an obscure passage, as in a German author for a clear one. Dip where you will into Pascal, Descartes, Bossuet, Rousseau, or Taine, you will find every sentence written as with a sunbeam. Nothing can be more even than the flow, nothing more logical than the structure, of the periods; the limpid clearness of the pebbled brook runs through them all; while, on the other hand, Taylor, Hooker, and Milton abound with ellipses, parentheses, and involutions, and your great German thinker—especially, if a metaphysician—treats a sentence as a sort of carpet-bag into which to cram all the ideas it can be made to hold. As with the giants of French literature, so with the dwarfs; shallow these may be, but foggy and incomprehensible, never. Even one of the most distinguished English critics admits that in the competition of the literary chiefs of Europe, the palm of superiority must be given to the writers, not of his own country, but of France. "Darkened," he says, "as the literary language of France has often been by the fumes of undigested metaphysics, there is no author, and scarcely any reader there, who would not stand aghast at the introduction into his native tongue of that inorganic language which even Samuel Taylor Coleridge himself tumbled out in some of his more elaborate speculations, and with which the imitators of that great man are at this day distorting and Germanizing the speech of our progenitors."

Some French fortune-tellers have recently been arrested at Nantes, whose prescriptions for the securing of certain results are quite as unique as the bouillon compounded in the cauldron of Macbeth's witches. One set of dupes took rat-broth, mixed with twenty-five centigrammes of camphor and twenty-three centigrammes of essence of cloves; and another sought to secure fortune by doses of elixir of toads and powdered rhubarb, equal parts. Some of the prescriptions were hygienic in character, as where one party was ordered to scour the face with salt and water, take a great quantity of soap, and eat raw meat for nine days; and another, to wash the head with rum, and face and loins with salt water, the ears with sour wine, wear a flannel belt, and carry salt in the left pocket. Absurd as it may seem, the fortune-tellers found an abundance of victims, who were ready to bolt down these nauseating decoctions, with the expectation of realizing fortunes and future happiness, and who still pinned their faith to the fortune-tellers even after they were arrested. The authorities, however, took a different view of

THE CHURCH.

The New Edifice of Grace M. E. Society to Be Dedicated To-Day.

Facts About the Rebuilding of Dr. Collyer's Unity.

Programme of Services in the Churches To-Day.

Episcopal and Roman Catholic Calendar for the Week.

The vestry of the new Grace Methodist Church building, corner of North LaSalle and White streets, will be dedicated to-day with appropriate ceremonies. The sermon this morning will be preached by Bishop Foster, of New York. At 5 o'clock this afternoon the Rev. Dr. Fowler will officiate, and in the evening a Sunday-school jubilee will be held.

This church was organized in 1847 with thirty members. Its first pastor was the Rev. F. Haney, who was followed, successively, by Revs. J. F. DeVore, Zadock Hall, Boyd Lowe, J. W. Agard, Silas Bowly, Thomas Williams, S. G. Lathrop, Henry Whipple, J. C. Stoughton, O. H. Tiffany, A. J. Judkins, and the present incumbent, Rev. M. M. Parkhurst, who came to this charge from Boston in the autumn of 1870.

Up to the time of the fire, the society worshiped at the corner of Chicago avenue and North LaSalle street, where, at the time of the fire, they had a building that cost $100,000. The membership at this time was 250, with a Sunday-school of about one thousand scholars.

The fire destroyed not only the building, but the residences and business houses of every family in the church except one. With such a sweeping destruction, it might be supposed that all efforts to rebuild would have been unavailing, but such was not the case. On the following Sunday after the fire, a religious service was held on the ruins, the minister occupying a spring-wagon for a pulpit, and the congregation opening the meeting with the well-known hymn:

O, for a thousand tongues to sing
My sweet Redeemer's praise.

They then and there determined to rebuild, and in a short time a temporary chapel was erected on the old lot, which was dedicated, as may be remembered, the first new church after the fire. Subsequently this lot was sold to D. L. Moody, and the present lot, which fronts 103 feet on LaSalle and 211 feet on White street, was purchased for $25,000, on which the present Grace Church edifice is erected. The work began about a year ago, and has been prosecuted with vigor. The vestry is now completed; the upper part will be finished during the season.

The vestry is claimed to be the most convenient of its kind in the country. It has a seating-capacity of 1,200, and, as a Sunday-school room, contains rooms for the infant and Bible classes, etc., and has also a pastor's studio, church parlors, kitchen, and all the modern conveniences. It is finished throughout in solid black-walnut and butternut, and is heated by steam.

The upper room is 70x120 feet, and will be finished in walnut as the vestry, having a gallery on three sides. It will be of Gothic architecture, and will seat 1,500 persons. The entire expense, including lot and organ, will exceed $100,000. The congregation has been remarkably harmonious and zealous in the great work. Not only have they kept together, but are nearly all back again on the North Side, and the average attendance now is equal to that before the fire. Among the prominent members of this society, who have had much to do in preparing the vestry for its present readiness for dedication, and who are otherwise active, are A. E. Scranton, Wm. D. Smith, J. B. Hobbs, O. H. Horton, Wm. H. Bush, W. A. Elmendorf, and others.

UNITY CHURCH.

The Unitarian body, which has just closed a successful and harmonious Convention in this city, has but four churches in Chicago, viz.: the Church of the Messiah, corner of Michigan avenue and Twenty-fourth street; Unity Church, corner Dearborn and Whitney streets; the Third Church, corner of Monroe and Ladin streets; and the Fourth Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Thirtieth street. The first preaching of the denomination in the city was in 1839, by the Rev. Dr. Hosmer, of Buffalo. The first church was organized with a dozen members in 1842. The first pastor was the Rev. Rush R. Shippen, now Secretary of the American Unitarian Association in Boston. The Third Church was organized in 1868, since which time, until recently, it has been supplied by its only pastor, the Rev. Mr. Staples, who is now settled in Providence, R. I.

Unity Church was organized in 1857 with thirty members, and soon after called the Rev. Robert Collyer, in whose charge this flourishing society has been up to the present time, and is likely to be for a long while to come. Their first house of worship was located on the corner of Dearborn street and Chicago avenue, where they remained until 1867, when the corner-stone of the present building was laid. The edifice was dedicated in June, 1869. The cost, including lot, was $210,000. During the raging of the fire, efforts were made by the pastor and others for several hours to save the magnificent structure, but no arm could save, and it, with all the homes of the congregation, was burned. The loss of Dr. Collyer's society, in private property, by the fire, is put down at $4,500,000.

The first Sunday after the fire religious services were held on the ruins, and the congregation resolved to keep together and rebuild. Word came from the Unitarians East that $50,000 would be forthcoming, and from the same Church in England that, if Dr. Collyer was yet alive, they would greatly assist, which they did, having since given several hundred pounds to the pastor, and some £3,000 to the church. The rebuilding began a year ago last March, and the lecture-room was ready and opened on the 5th of October, less than a year after the fire. During the interim the congregation worshiped in Murray Chapel, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-ninth street, and in the New England Congregational Church, in Mr. Dow's parlors, and in the Third Unitarian Church on the West Side. The lecture-room, though as capacious as before the fire, is not large enough for the congregation, most of whom are back again as residents of the North Side, or attendants at this church. Work is being pushed forward on the upper room as rapidly as possible, and it is expected that it will be ready to dedicate next October.

It will be differently arranged, somewhat, from the old audience-room. The organ will be at the pulpit-end of the building. The gallery will extend on all sides, and on a uniform level. The pulpit, as before, will be in the east end, but 28 feet forward from the former position, and therefore more in the congregation. The pews will be solid black-walnut. The gallery will be finished in walnut and Norway pine, and the roof with the same. The floor will ascend from the pulpit back to the entrance with a grade of two feet. The ceiling will be in sky-blue, and the walls in pale lilac. The entrances and stairways are the same as in the old edifice. The pastor's study is located in the upper floor, with a rear and transept, and is one of the neatest and most airy and cheerful clerical studios in the city. It is already full of the choicest books, many of which are rare and costly, and is graced by the presence of its regular occupant now, who says he will be absent no more during long winters, on lecture tours.—"No, never." The rebuilding of Unity, notwithstanding the old walls have been used, will cost, including the organ, $100,000.

MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATIONS.

The Presbyterial Ministerial Association last week discussed at its meeting the question of "Term Service for the Eldership," on which there was a diversity of opinion respecting its constitutionality, but a very general agreement that the constitution should be so changed that choice could be given to the churches between a life and a term service in the office of Elder. "Consolidation of the Boards" of the Church is the subject before the body to-morrow.

The Methodist Ministerial Association listened to the pastors' reports of the various churches, and appointed a committee, consisting of Messrs. Dr. Dandy, Dr. Thomas and Arthur Edwards, to receive Bishop Harris on his arrival in the city, which is expected shortly. The subject of church music occupied the further attention of the Association.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

Rev. Arthur Mitchell contributes an able and interesting article this week for the *Interior*, on the subject of Compulsory Education, in which he says:

All the public schools in the city, including the unfinished buildings, will afford seats for only 28,381, while the total number of children between the ages of 5 and 17 is not less than 70,000. Our private and public schools combined cannot seat over 45,000, leaving 25,000 children in this city for whom we have made no provision whatever. The number enrolled in our public schools, that is, the number of those occasionally in attendance is already 1 per cent in advance of accommodations. Chicago should have to-day additional school accommodations for 15,000 children, and she should then pass a law *compelling* the attendance at school of those thousands now growing up in ignorance, and, through the greed or shiftlessness of their parents, fitting themselves for the Bridewell and the scaffold. No good citizen will complain of whatever additional taxation is necessary to put a common school education within the reach of every child in this city, nor of any law compelling parents to avail themselves of it in their children's behalf.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Y. M. C. A. of the city proposes to deposit money with the Postmaster, and have all letters that are dropped in unpaid, prepaid and labelled, that the Association did this, and "please return stamp," all of which is certainly a very good work, preventing any delay of letters, and thereby commending itself to the good graces of all good people, which the Association deserves.

This is the day designated for the annual collection for the Presbyterian Board of Publication. During the last year over 150 colporteurs have been employed.

A new Presbyterian Church building, just completed at Maywood at a cost of $7,000, will be dedicated next Thursday evening.

Owing to the fact that the new St. Paul's Church will not be completed in time for the meeting of the General Convention, the Universalists have agreed to hold the Convention at some other city. It was expected to convene in Chicago.

The Rev. F. L. Chapell, pastor of the Baptist Church at Evanston, reports that his church proposes to erect a new edifice, and that $20,000 are already subscribed for this purpose.

The Rev. J. W. Osborne, formerly rector of the All Saints' Church, Chicago, has been called to the rectorship of the All Saint's Parish in Calvert County, Md. It is understood that he will accept. This church recently lost its parsonage by fire, but, though failing to receive any insurance on a policy in its possession, still continues the "free-pew" system, and is otherwise prospering.

SERVICES TO-DAY.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The Rev. Charles L. Thompson preaches to-day at the Third-first Street Church. The evening subject is "Living in the Present."

—The Rev. Spencer L. Finney, of Princeton, N. J., will preach this morning and evening in the Jefferson Park Church.

—The Rev. Abbott E. Kittredge will preach to-day at the Third Church. The evening subject is "The Christian's Strength."

—The Rev. J. W. Fisk preaches this morning and evening in the Chicago University.

—The Rev. Dr. Patten, of the Northwestern Theological Seminary, will preach this morning and evening in the Ninth Church.

—The Rev. James Maclaughlan preaches this morning in the First Scotch Church. The Rev. William Sage, lately of Scotland, preaches in the evening.

—The Rev Arthur Swazey preaches this morning and evening in the Ashland Avenue Church.

—Prof. Swing preaches this morning at McVicker's.

EPISCOPAL.

The Rev. Dr. Powers will preach to-day in St. John's Church. His evening discourse is for the young. The subject is "Joseph in the House of Potiphar."

—Bishop Whipple administers confirmation this morning at All Saints' Church. The Rev. Henry G. Perry preaches in the evening.

—The Rev. H. O. Vinnay will preach, as usual, at the Church of the Redeemer.

—The Rev. Charles E. Cheney preaches this morning and evening at Christ Church.

—The Rev. E. Sullivan preaches this morning at Trinity Church on "A Death-bed Repentance," and in the evening on "The Soul Past Feeling."

METHODIST.

Dr. Thomas will preach, this morning, at the First Church. In the evening, there will be a song service and praise meeting.

—The Rev. R. D. Sheppard will preach, this morning and evening, at the Michigan Avenue Church.

—The Rev. J. O. Peck will preach, this morning and evening, at Centenary Church.

—The Rev. William F. Short will preach, this morning, in the Reuben Street Church.

—The Rev. T. C. Clendenning preaches, this afternoon, on "Future Punishment," at the Grant Place Church.

—The Rev. S. McChesney preaches as usual at Trinity Church.

BAPTIST.

The Rev. Florence McCarthy will preach to-day at the Union Park Church. The subject is "What I Know About the Baptists."

—The Rev. N. J. Ravlin will preach this morning at the Fifth Church.

—The Rev. W. W. Everts will preach this morning at the First Church. There will be a Gospel meeting in the evening.

—Dr. Mitchell will preach this morning, and Dr. Everts this evening, in the Indiana Avenue Chapel.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Rev. C. D. Helmer will preach this morning and evening at the Union Park Church.

—The Rev. L. T. Chamberlain will preach this morning and evening in the New England Church.

—The Rev. E. P. Goodwin preaches this afternoon in the Second Baptist Church.

UNITARIAN.

The Rev. Geo. A. Thayer, of Boston, and Wm. H. Baldwin, President of the Boston Young Men's Christian Union, will speak this evening at the Fourth Church. The subject is "Lend a Helping Hand."

—William H. Baldwin will preach this morning at the Church of the Messiah.

—The Rev. T. B. Forbush, of Cleveland, will preach in the Third Church, corner of Monroe and Lanin streets, morning and evening.

UNIVERSALIST.

Dr. Forrester will preach this morning and evening at the Church of the Redeemer.

—The Rev. J. W. Hanson will preach this morning in the Murray Church. There will be a Sunday-school concert in the evening.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Christadelphians meet for worship this morning in the hall at the corner of Lake and Desplaines streets. The subject is "Eternal Torments a Clerical Fiction, not Found in the Bible."

—Knowles Shaw will preach this morning in the Christian Church on "Sanctification," and in the evening on "The Church, and Its Preparatives." In the afternoon, Mr. Shaw will preach at Grow's Hall.

—The Rev. E. Richards preaches this morning at the English Evangelical Lutheran Church.

—Elder D. R. and Mrs. M. S. Mansfield will preach this morning and evening in Mission Hall, No. 619 Lake street. The morning subject is "Tarrying with Paul with Thee," and the evening one "Time of Reward."

—Dr. Barbour preaches this morning and evening to the Adventists in Aiken's Theatre. The subject is "Evidences that the Day of the Lord is at Hand."

—The Christians meet in Bremner Hall, No. 344 Carpenter street, this afternoon.

—Frank Burr preaches this morning in Advent Christian Chapel on "The Second Death," and this evening on "The Life to Come."

—The Rev. A. X. Shoemaker preaches this morning at the Church of God on "Bruised Reed," and this evening on "The Mistakes of Life."

—The Friends' meeting will be held this morning in the prayer-meeting room, Methodist Church Block.

—The Rev. James Harrison will preach this morning and evening at the Church of the Pilgrims.

—The Rev. C. D. Cole will preach this afternoon in Plymouth Church to the Swedenborgian congregation, on "Study in Religion."

—Warren Sheldon, of St. Louis, will speak to the First Society of Spiritualists this morning and evening at No. 99 Randolph street.

—The Rev. N. D. Gullick will preach this morning and evening at the American Reformed Church.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

EPISCOPAL.

May 4—Third Sunday after Easter.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

May 4—Third Sunday after Easter; Patronage of St. Joseph.
May 5—St. Pius V., P. C.
May 6—St. John before the Latin Gate.
May 7—St. Stanislaus, B. M.
May 8—Apparition of St. Michael, Archangel.
May 9—St. Gregory Vazianzen, B. C. D.
May 10—St. Aubonimus, B. C.; SS. Gordian and Epimachus, MM.

ELSEWHERE.

Mr. Spurgeon's church in London now numbers 4,417 members.

A Buffalo clergyman lately delivered a sermon in easy words of one syllable.

The Presbyterians will soon commence the erection of a new church edifice in Salt Lake City.

On the western coast of Africa are found over 100 organized churches, and some 18,000 converts.

A Roman Catholic Cathedral is to be erected at Hartford, Conn., at a cost of $300,000.

The colored Methodists of Washington are building one of the finest churches in that city at a cost of $90,000.

The latest religious notion in London is the forming of a "Christian Evidence" society, for the purpose of meeting doubts among the educated classes.

The Rev. J. D. Fulton, of Boston, is about to resign as pastor of the Tremont Temple Baptist Church, and go to the Hanson Place Church, in Brooklyn.

Over 100,000 conversions have been reported in the religious papers of the country within the last four months.

The Rev. William Brice, of Baltimore, accepts the Professorship to which he has been elected in the United Presbyterian Theological Seminary at Xenia, Ohio.

A Boston paper styles the Rev. R. DeWitt Talmage a clerical clown and a rhetorical mountebank, who plays low comedy in the pulpit and calls it preaching.

The Aurora Congregational Association recently declined to license as a preacher Mr. M. R. Peck because he is a Freemason and refused to withdraw from that fraternity.

The five hundredth anniversary of the birth of John Huss will occur on the 6th of July. A proposition has been started among the Moravians to honor it with suitable ceremonies of celebration.

Rev. Winslow W. Sawyer, former rector of Christ's Church, at Lonsdale, Rhode Island, has renounced the Episcopal Church and a salary of $3,000 to become a Methodist itinerant preacher.

Speaking of Mrs. Hooker's avowal of Universalist belief, the *Christian Register* says: "With Ward's theology, Mrs. Stowe's Spiritualism, Edwards's pre-existence theory, and Mrs. Hooker's Universalism, the bones of old Lyman Beecher must rattle in their coffin."

Deacon Henry C. Hall, of the Tabernacle Church, New York, is dead. It was through his agency, mainly, that attention was aroused in this country to the religious condition of Spitzbergen, and vigorous efforts have lately been put forth to extend vital Christianity in that country.

At a Ministerial Association in Dayton, Ohio, it was recently stated that while the average attendance on Sunday at the Protestant churches in that city was 9,500, there were 9,600 visits to the drinking saloons; and that while $75,000 were annually given to sustain the churches, including benevolent funds, $175,000 were spent for liquors, exclusive of what was expended in supporting paupers and prosecuting criminals.

The New York East Conference of Methodists, at their recent meeting in Harlem, admitted a large class of the brethren into "full connection." One of the disciplinary questions asked of the class was: "Will you endeavor not to speak too long or too loud?"

The Baptists of Baltimore have a woman by the name of Mary Dodge, who is devoting her time and means to church extension. Recently ground was broken for a new Baptist church, and Sister Dodge laid the first brick. She designs to see the spire put on and the building, whether others assist her or not in its erection.

The Committee of Old Catholics in Konigsberg has issued a circular to the Old Catholics in regard to the election of a Bishop or Bishops. The principal points made are that the Bishop to be elected should be only a missionary Bishop, or one to perform such churchly services as the Vatican Bishops refuse and priests cannot perform.

At the late anniversary of Spiritualism in Philadelphia, it was stated as an item of their faith, that persons in the spirit-world have organized bands, associations, and assemblies, for the construction of the whole social fabric on this planet. That present church organizations and political institutions are to pass away, and a new and improved order of things is soon to be brought in.

The usual method of admitting members to church-fellowship has been so far modified by the Congregational Society at Salisbury, England, as to put upon the candidates themselves the responsibility of deciding on the character of their religious feelings, after the pastor has expounded to them the true nature of personal Christianity.

The conflict between the Pope and the civil Government still goes on in Switzerland and in Basle, Geneva, and even in the Catholic Canton of Tessin. The civil power refuses to acknowledge the supremacy of the Pope in the appointment of Church officials. The Geneva Council has withheld three months' salary from all of the Roman Catholic clergy who have read without permission from the State the Pope's nomination of Mermillod as Bishop of Geneva.

EARLY DAYS OF THACKERAY.

From the Nation.

Admirers of Thackeray may be referred to the last *Edinburgh Review* for a welcome notice of a writer who, for a favorite, is personally not well known to his readers—unless, indeed, considerably as revealed in his own pages, we are to call him a writer whose mind and heart are singularly well known. But the reviewer is able to tell some things about the personal history of his subject of which most of us have been ignorant, and about which there has been less information than misinformation. It has, for instance, been a current and commonly accepted story that Thackeray, becoming heir to a fortune, dissipated it by extravagant expenditure, and that his sketches of swindlers, sharpers, gamesters, and other disreputable characters, we owe to his personal knowledge of such people, and his experience as their victim and their enforced associate. It would appear, however, that there has been much popular ignorance in regard to this assumed crop of wild oats, and that it is a very little more foundation than the fact that he was undeniably careless and desultory in his life and studies while at the University, which he left without having taken his degree. "His fortune and position in society," says the reviewer, "seem to permit him to indulge his tastes and live as a gentleman at large. . . . It must be confessed that, at Cambridge, Thackeray gave no signs of distinguished ability. He was chiefly known for his inexhaustible drollery, his love of repartee, and for his humorous command of the pencil." But the fortune which in a manner justified the carelessness of his conduct he lost, not because he squandered it in riotous living, but, as we are now told, because a few months after attaining his majority he contracted a "sleeping partnership" which placed his property in the hands of a man who turned out to be insolvent. Plenty of imprudence he no doubt showed in this transaction; but so far from wasting his substance amid the vice and folly which his writings depict in so lively a manner, he lost his fortune before he had time to enjoy it in any way. He was born in Calcutta in 1811, his father being Richmond Thackeray, a gentleman in the civil service of the East India Company. Richmond Thackeray was the son of William Makepeace Thackeray, also at one time a civil servant, and afterwards a Member of Council, who sat at the board with Warren Hastings. Thackeray's great-grandfather is here said to have been at one time Master of Harrow and afterwards an Archdeacon. This statement of the novelist's descent, if correct, will necessitate alterations in most of the books of reference. Allibone, for instance, makes the grandfather to have been a Richard Thackeray, Rector of Haddlesey, Middlesex. As the reviewer is engaged in correcting what he styles the erroneous account of Thackeray's birth and ancestry, we may with probability regard his own account as correct. In 1813, his father having died at the early age of 30, the boy was sent home to be put at school, and the vessel aboard which were he and his servant touched at Saint Helena, where Thackeray saw Napoleon, whom he looked at with much interest. The colored gentleman having informed his charge that the ex-Emperor ate three sheep every day, and as many children as he could get. "The joke figured years afterwards in one of Thackeray's lectures," as indeed did a countless number of other incidents that occurred to him, his novels being not once so full of faithful observation and so subjective. In 1828 he went to Cambridge, where he had for contemporaries Tennyson, Monckton Milnes, Carlyle's John Sterling, the Buller who figures in the "Nootes Ambrosianæ," if we are not mistaken, and others more or less known to fame, himself perhaps destined to the longest immortality of them all. Weimar—his "Pumpernickel"—came next, and those visits to Paris, where his mother, a second time married and now Mrs. Carmichael Smyth, was residing, which in a manner made him free to that city, and of which he has made such pleasant records gustatory and other. At about this time he lost his fortune, and found himself without means and without a profession, and to add to his difficulties, not without a leaning towards a profession which he was to try, and from which he was to recede of necessity. He was called to the bar, indeed, but painting was his chosen pursuit. As it turned out, literature was to be his occupation, and for this he had the admirable training, perhaps not so admirable nowadays—of a seven years' apprenticeship to the press, and to that part of the press which made the most exacting requirements in the matter of literary skill. But we are giving too much of his article, which should itself be read. We may be permitted to express a hope that a suggestion which it makes may be complied with, and that the great writer's accomplished daughter, who has shown by her writings that some at least of his gifts have descended to her by inheritance, should undertake a task no one else can fulfill with so natural and delicate a feeling of her father's genius," and should write his biography. That would indeed be a work of a thousand.

A Secret Benefactor.

Some one in London has for several years been doing good by stealth on a scale of extraordinary magnitude. The modus operandi has been for an elderly man, presumably not the donor, to enter a bank and ask for the subscription book of a charitable society. It is presented to him. He writes down P. Q. W., or whatever the initials may be, hands a banknote for a huge amount across the counter, and takes his departure. An Ace is now prevalent that this splendid benefactor is one of the heirs of a Mr. Thornton, who died about seven years since, leaving some $15,000,000. A year ago a notice appeared in the *Builder* newspaper, to the effect that a gentleman was ready and willing to give benefactions exceeding those of the late Mr. Peabody, could he hit upon some perfectly satisfactory plan for the so doing; but he was conscious that to give charity in a manner which should really do good was most difficult. He asked for suggestions. Pending a satisfactory hint, it may be presumed that he spends his superfluous income as described. Three weeks ago $50,000 were thus bestowed in great sums by donors giving three initials. No doubt they came from the same person. Was charity, which will not let the left hand know what the right does, ever done before on so grand a scale?

Death from Self-Vaccination.

Persons who prefer to run the risk of performing surgical operations upon themselves rather than incur the expense of employing a doctor, should take warning from the fate of a young man named Herron, who recently died near Hamburg, Iowa, from the effects of a bungling attempt to vaccinate himself. He had procured some virus from the arm of his sister, who had been vaccinated by a regular physician two days previously, and placed it in an ugly gash made in his own arm for its reception. To prevent the matter from getting out he took a piece of damp newspaper and bound it upon the wound. In a few days after the arm began to get stiff and exceedingly painful; but the symptoms were not those of cow-pox. A doctor having been finally sent for, made an examination of the wound, and found that mortification had set in. Amputation of the limb was subsequently performed. The shock, however, proved too great for the strength of the young man, and death occurred shortly afterward.

REVIEW OF AMUSEMENTS.

THE DRAMA.

The past week in Chicago has been the dullest of the amusement season. What with bad weather and a uniformly moderate quality of attractions at all the theatres, the attendance has been very light as a rule. With a single exception,—that of John Dillon's benefit at Hooley's on Friday night,—there has not been a crowded house during the week. The satisfy resulting from things past, and the expectancy from things to come, together with the fact that it was moving-week for all mankind, has kept people at home. This week, however, we are to have the other extreme in respect of attractions, and of patronage also, it may be presumed. At each and every one of the theatres entertainments of extraordinary interest are announced, and if amusement-seekers hope to see everything of interest this week, they will, in some cases, be compelled to resort to the practice of actors, and "appear in two pieces." At least twenty different programmes are to be given, embracing nearly every known species of legitimate attraction, and all, as we have said, of uncommon interest. It is a noteworthy fact that two entirely new plays are to be produced for the first time on any stage, so that the contest between the dramatic and musical rivals promises to be quite spirited. At

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE

a new play, entitled "Risks," by the popular and successful author Bartley Campbell, is to be presented, involving the first appearance of Miss Mollie Maeder, Miss Alice Sherwood, and Mr. John Gaston. Mr. Hooley seems bent upon securing for his company all the good actors who can be induced to accept engagements. His organization is now something quite unprecedented in Chicago in point of numerical strength, and he is enabled to do what is rarely within the resources of any theatre—present different pieces with entirely different casts of characters, so that by the time the public has grown familiar with one set, another takes its place. The change is so great as to amount almost to a succession of "stars," for certainly not a few members of Mr. Hooley's company are far more deserving of that rank than are many of the trashy performers who call themselves "stars." The latest of Mr. Campbell's productions has been written expressly for this theatre; and, being brought out under his immediate supervision, it will, of course, be put upon the stage with all the elegance and care for which Hooley's has become famous. As a matter of interest, we append a brief outline of the story of "Risks;"

The plot of the play is quite Robertsonian in its simplicity. It hinges on the clandestine marriage of *Paul Varney*, an artistocratic young swell, to *Bella Newton*, a poor farmer's daughter. *Paul* is dependent for the purse of his *Aunt Mabel*, whom he fears to offend, lest she should take him forget both caste and him. His passion for *Bella*, whom he met while she was at boarding-school, makes him forget both caste and prudence, and a secret union is arranged. This takes place in the country, where *Varney*, in company with a number of friends, is spending the summer. Shortly after his marriage *Paul* starts for the city to break the news to his aunt, and of possible secure her forgiveness; but before doing so receives a letter from his little niece, in which she calls herself his "little wife." Bella epistle he tears up for the purpose of lighting his cigar, and carelessly casts the unburned portion on the floor at the feet of his wife. After his departure she finds the paper, opens it, and reads those words, "I am dying to see you. Your little wife, Hester." Believing now that she has been deceived and that the marriage was made in secret one only for the purpose of her ruin, she resolves to leave her home forever. Thereupon she indites a letter to her grandfather and blind mother, telling them of her shame, and is about to quit the house when the entrance of her grandfather forces her to find refuge. The scene of the next act is on Washington Heights, where *Paul* has a charming party of friends at his aunt's villa. After a great deal of innocent love-making, *Bella* enters, accompanied by a friend, whom she claims to meet in the city, named *Lake Loring*, by the way, has a design upon *Paul's* heart, and who, on discovering *Bella's* secret, informs her that she is the author of the letter, and that she is a fraud. Almost frantic with grief and despair, *Bella* rushes off, and in a subsequent act attempts self-destruction by leaping into the East River. From this she is rescued by *Luke*, and the third act closes with the fourth set, with a beautiful panoramic view of New York by gas-light, in the last act, *Bella* is induced to return to her home, and meets *Paul*, who in turn believes she has deceived him for *Loring*. A stormy scene follows, and then comes an explanation and a happy finale. Through the warp and woof of all this runs a vein of comedy, supplied by Mr. Dillon, who, in the character of a life-insurance agent, insists on taking a risk on everybody, while light and shade is given to the whole by the love affair between *Mayberry* and *Katie Carter*.

The assignment of characters in the play is as follows:

Paul Varney	John W. Blaisdell
Pembroke Van Pembroke	John Dillon
Farmer Dugly	Russell Boggs
Luke Loring	W. B. Arnold
Jack Prigg	Miss Kate Morris
Frank Mayberry	J. S. Gaston
Dexter	Walter Kelly
Stanton	Mr. Wade
John	Mr. Swinehart
Footman	Miss Eliza O'Connor
Bella Newton	Josie Batchelder
Dorothy Doran	Miss Alice Sherwood
Katie Carter	Miss Mollie Maeder
Hester Kendall	Mrs. Alice Stanwood
Bertha Newton	Mrs. Clara F. Maeder
Aunt Mabel Varney	Mrs. Hattie Roche
Little Hester Varney	Miss Hallie Hamilton

A correspondent, who signs himself "One of her many admirers," desires to suggest, through these columns, that Mr. Hooley "give the little Hester Glover, a complimentary benefit." He is sure it "would be a great success." Undoubtedly.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The regular dramatic season at the Academy of Music closes this week by the production of a new comedy, called "The Odd Trick," an adaptation of one of the merriest and Frenchiest of comedies, *Le Reveillon*, by the celebrated authors, Halevy and Meilhac. The "Odd Trick" version is by Mr. J. H. Connelly, formerly well known in connection with the press of Chicago, but more recently with the press of Boston, where he has met with success as a constructor of plays, among them "Clairvoyance," "Fast Family," "Love in Paris," "Fanny Lear," etc. In "Odd Trick" it is said that the adapter has been remarkably successful in preserving the spirit and expression of the racy original, the thoroughly French fun of which has been reproduced without excision. From the judgment of those who have seen the MSS. we are led to expect something wonderfully humorous and neat. The argument of "Odd Trick" is, briefly, this:

Gallintipper, a retired merchant, having defied the revenue laws and mortally insulted the Collector, is sentenced to eight days in the county jail. He is allowed a brief parole, during which to visit his family. He meets an old friend named *Parker*, who invites him to attend an entertainment to be given by *Mesmerantoff*, a Russian Prince whereat several ladies of the grand ballet are to be present. *Gallintipper* accepts, preferring dinner to dungeon, but allows *Fanny*, his wife, to suppose that he has gone to prison. After his departure she receives, by appointment, a visit at her house from *Alfred*, her former betrothed, who, having perfected his musical education in Russia, returns as leader of the *Prince's* orchestra. Their interview is broken up upon by *Terwilliger*, the newly-elected Warden of the jail, who comes to conduct *Gallintipper* thither. He has never seen G., and finding *Alfred* in the company of *Mrs. G.*, supposes him to be the man, and marches him off to prison. The second act finds *Gallintipper*, *Parker*, *Alfred* and the ladies of the ballet partaking of the *Prince's* hospitality. The prisoner and jailor, who have been introduced to each other under assumed names, renew the evening together, and the whole party having become slightly uproarious, the act closes with a can-can quadrille by all hands. The next day *Gallintipper* goes to the jail to give himself up, but is regarded as an impostor, and roughly turned out by a turnkey, whose inebriated state is checked by the arrival of *Terwilliger*. *Alfred* has sent for a lawyer to help him out, and, having effected a change of clothing with the legal adviser, *Gallintipper* questions *Alfred* as to the circumstances attending his incarceration, and, of course, learns of his clandestine visit to his wife. His suspicions of her fidelity are set at rest by *Parker*, who pretends the whole affair to have been a practical joke. *Gallintipper* accepts this theory, and good-naturedly sets the whole thing down as a very "odd trick."

Desiring to present the comedy in the most effective manner, Manager Gardiner has engaged for the occasion Mr. John K. Mortimer, an excellent actor, who is well and favorably remembered in Chicago. The cast of "Odd Trick" is appended:

P. Q. Gallintipper	J. K. Mortimer
Mr. Parker	J. F. Dean
Terwilliger	A. B. Everham
Alfred	John Webster
Billock	W. T. Johnson
Prince Zermantoff	John McDonald
Benjamin	C. L. Graves
Jean	Frank Hartwell
Fanny	Miss Flora Newton
Lizzy	Miss Nelly Drury
Mlle Mottella	Miss Kate Fletcher
Mlle Toto	Miss Marion Demting
Adele	Miss Lotta Frawley
Madame De St. Dizzards	Miss Dewey

Various of our leading citizens have united in tendering to Mr. Gardiner a grand complimentary benefit. We understand that next Saturday night has been set apart for the occasion. In view of the great popularity of the benefactory as a manager and a gentleman, it must prove to be an immensely successful affair.

THE NEW ACADEMY.

Four different plans for the reconstruction of the Academy of Music have been submitted by different architects. The plans drawn by Mr. Wallace Hume have been accepted by Mr. Gardiner. Among the alterations and improvements will be the erection of another tier, the widening of the proscenium and stage, and the abolishment of the sample-room at the right of the main entrance, thereby giving extra and independent exits from the galleries. Iron chairs are to be placed in the orchestra and balcony circles, while large arm-chairs, similar in shape and style to those in Crosby's Opera-House before the fire, will be used in the orchestra or parquette. Something unparalleled is to be done in the way of general decoration and ornamentation. The total cost of the improvements will reach $35,000. Mr. Gardiner prefers not to go into details at present, as he wishes to surprise the public when the theatre shall be finished and ready for re-opening.

MYERS' OPERA HOUSE.

having been abandoned by the minstrels for their provincial tour, is to be occupied by the Kitty Blanchard Burlesque Combination, headed by Miss Kitty Blanchard, and including Miss Gussie Raymond, Miss Kate Archer, Miss Katy Wilson, Miss Ada Gillman, Miss Carrie McHenry, Messrs. Marble, Langdon, Little, Wade, McKee, Klein, and others. The house will remain closed to-morrow night in order to admit of necessary preparations for the production, on Tuesday evening, of the "spectacular, burlesque, Shakspearean extravaganza" entitled "Bad Dickey," a travesty of "Richard III." It is to be produced with entirely new scenery, and an elaborate musical programme is announced. The orchestra will be under the leadership of Mr. George Loesch, and will be excellent, of course.

NIXON'S AMPHITHEATRE

is to be occupied this week by one of the most extraordinary performers of legerdemain in existence—Prof. Vanek, who comes with indorsements and recommendations such as could only be obtained by an artist of vast renown. For several years past he has traveled in Asia, and has achieved his present distinction by his great success in the land of jugglers. He holds, by appointment of the Sultan of Turkey, the great silver medal for art and science, besides a large collection of rare and unique testimonials from a score or so of Oriental potentates. His repertoire is entirely new, and his programme consists of feats exclusively practiced by himself. The entertainment begins with brilliant representations of electrical and optical science, pronounced to be novel and beautiful beyond description. Then follows the great masterpiece of the wizard's art, "Decapitation," said to be the greatest sensation of the day. The manner of the operation as performed by Vanek alone, is thus described:

A gentleman consents to have his head taken off,—the Professor agrees to do it. A certain preliminary necessary to ensure a successful operation, which all know by heart; it is then placed in such a position, and handed around for inspection, so as to convince the audience that when afterwards, at the expiration of seven minutes, the head is replaced on the body, the necessary remedies used, and all is done.

Part third is made up of what is called the "Optical Cyclorama," a series of beautiful views collected by Vanek in his travels around the world. A change of programme is announced for each night.

FOREPAUGH'S GREAT SHOW.

The bare announcement of the fact that Adam Forepaugh's great show is to visit Chicago is sufficient to create a flutter of pleasant anticipation, for the very name of Forepaugh is a guarantee of something extraordinary. To a greater extent, perhaps, than any other man in the show business, Adam Forepaugh has achieved the reputation of exhibiting all that he advertises, and his fair dealing with his patrons is one of the chief elements of his success. This year he is out in stronger force than ever before, with his great aggregation of museum, menagerie, and circus spreads in five monster tents for 218,558 square feet of canvas, sufficient to cover twenty ordinary traveling shows. His collection of animals has been largely augmented during the past year, and he now claims to have the greatest show in existence. The establishment will reach Chicago on the 12th inst., showing for four days at the corner of Madison and Elizabeth streets, and for two days, on the 16th and 17th, at the corner of State and Twenty-second streets.

GENERAL GOSSIP.

Mr. John Brougham is confined to his bed by an attack of rheumatic gout.

Rose Eytinge, the wife of George H. Butler, ex-Consul to Egypt, is to resume the stage.

Miss Amy Sedgewick has announced the intention of retiring from the stage.

Miss Carlotta Leclercq has reappeared at the Boston Globe Theatre, reappearing as *Galatea*.

An exchange wisely observes that a theatrical manager is known by the company he keeps.

Harry Beckett, now traveling with the Lydia Thompson troupe, is to be the low comedian of Wallack's Theatre next season.

Prof. De Houne, a one-legged soldier, recently fell while performing upon a tight-rope, and was severely injured.

Mr. Daly has a new play in preparation, at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, called "Magdalen." Its origin is not stated.

There were three thousand four hundred people in the New York Grand Opera House on the night of Fechter's first appearance in "Monte Christo."

It is reported that Lord Lytton has left behind a play, as well as a novel. The drama is in five acts, and is entitled "The Captive."

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams have filled engagements at Birmingham and at Dublin, following their engagement at Liverpool.

The 23d was commemorated in Philadelphia by the production of "A Winter's Tale," at the Walnut, with Madam Janauschek as *Hermione*.

Probably the most recent Americanism is that constructed by an Illinois paper, which says that Edwin Booth will "tragediate" in a certain town.

Charlotte Cushman has built herself a new house at Newport, R. I., where she and her friend, Miss Emily Stebbins, the sculptress, will rest during the summer.

A Philadelphia critic says a smart thing about Buffalo Bill and his Texan friend. He remarks that, having no Sioux to scalp now, they are amusing themselves by scalping the muse of tragedy.

Somebody remarks that Benjamin Franklin won distinction as the original *Poor Richard*, though he could not have been by any means so poor a *Richard* as McKean Buchanan used to be.

There is a great rivalry between Dan Rice and Ole Bull for the championship, and $1,000 a side, as farewellists. Colfax will challenge the victor.

HOW TO DIE EASY.

Information of Value to Those Contemplating Suicide.

A Pleasant Substitute for Laudanum, Arsenic, the Razor, and the Revolver.

Gelsemin, the Recently-Discovered Producer of Eternal Sleep.

Some Suggestions for Persons About to Cross the Styx.

No subject is more attractive to the local department of a newspaper than suicide. It is a theme which is always fresh, charming, and new, though as old as the hills. No matter who is the active party, young or old, man or girl. A woman who drowns herself because she has lost her lover, or a man who hangs himself because he is mad with matrimony, it is a thing eagerly sought after, and carefully written up. Such events stand on the same footing with adultery, in that both are entitled to five-line heads, and outrank murder, which is given but three. This prominence is conceded to suicide, not because reporters have any special fancy for writing up the cutting of throats or the blowing out of brains, but since the public have a great hankering after this kind of reading, and feel much aggrieved if all the particulars are not give. It is not enough for them to learn in a brief line that A B took poison. They wish to know who discovered him, how he looked, and, above all else, why he did it. It is the same form of curiosity which makes men so frantic to learn why a woman of the town took to evil courses. It does not suffice to know what she is, but she must be pestered with inquiries as to just how she came so, the time, the words, the man. Owing to this insatiable desire for particulars, it has become necessary for newspapers to invent them. Thus, occasionally, there appears the story of the blonde young man, poor but accomplished, who falls in love with the brunette young lady, rich and lovable. A cruel father intervenes. They part, with tears and vows of constancy, she to wait and be faithful, he to wait and make money. The party of the first part yields to parental persuasion, and weds an old, old man, as old as Methuselah, and as juiceless as the city editor of the *Journal*. The party of the second part, on hearing of this, through the *Times* or some other enterprising paper, quits making money and drowns himself. This is the kind of stuff that the public is fed upon, and many a man who has killed himself for the simplest reason in the world would be very much taken aback if he could read the pathetic accounts given in the papers. All correspondence, even, is to be distrusted, unless backed by the certificate of the Coroner.

Not only is there a great demand on the part of the public for this suicidal reading, but there are a great many individuals who are meditating suicide who look to it for relief from intolerable real or fancied ills, and who would seek refuge in oblivion at once if it were not for certain deterring causes. One of these, which is losing its once strong hold, is the belief that it is morally wrong, and that self-murder means eternal damnation. The recent discussions concerning Euthanasia show the change of sentiment on this subject, and, before long, it may be fashionable for a man who intends "to make his bow to the world," as the Chinese have it, to either send around P. P. C. cards to his acquaintances, or have a few friends with him when he swallows what the *Journal* call the "asphyxiating lotion," and a short-hand reporters to take down his moral and improving remarks as Xenophon did for Socrates. The old notions are being supplanted by the application to suicide of that legal maxim, that no one shall so use his property as to harm others, but that, subject to that limitation, he can do with it what he pleases. It is obviously wrong for a person who has married, and has helpless children, to steal from the world, and leave them a burden upon society. He has contracted obligations which he is bound to carry out, and, if he tries to evade them, society may properly serve on him a writ of "ne exeat regno," and may keep him within its jurisdiction by a stomach-pump, or any other agency it pleases to use. But if a man, with no incumbrances, leaving behind him the money to pay for his burial, chooses to cease becoming a consumer, and decides to return his phosphates to the earth whence they came, why, then, it is another matter. If a person makes up his mind that there is no place for him at Nature's board, that he was born too soon or too late, that he is an anachronism, an error, and that the best thing for him to do is to get out of the way as soon as possible, why, then, let him slide, and not poke around, being in everybody's road. Just plant him at the foot of a grape-vine.

Another deterring cause is the fear of forfeiting a life-insurance policy; but the courts and some physicians are kindly taking the position that no sane man would kill himself, thereby indorsing the good-natured view that Coroner's juries had previously taken. Ignorance of the law has alone made this a bugbear for many years. It is a singular feeling which induces a man to hang on to life, not that his heirs may have some money, but that an insurance company may not make something by his departure. This reminds one of the dog in the manger.

The third thing which "gives us pause" is a purely physical feeling, that dread of pain which, with some men, is as intense as it was represented to be in Louis Grayle. There are those who endure the agonies of neuralgia rather than submit to the pain attending the pulling of a tooth. There are those who shudder at the thought of drawing a razor across their throats, and properly so, for the razor is the weapon of the African, and no Caucasian should demean himself by using it. Some dread the sharp pains which attend arsenic, the choking from charcoal, and the sensations which come when the lungs are filling with water instead of air. It is difficult to buy some of the more active poisons without exciting suspicion. Few know how much to take, and are very apt, when dealing with laudanum, to take too much. Men hate to make inquiries on these points, for fear of being found out, and then there is the tormenting thought that they may be detected, pumped out, and made ridiculous. To try and fail, and then be written up, pointed at on the street, and laughed at by the courteous gentlemen on 'Change, who never allow such a thing to die out. Some people have a prejudice against marring their bodies, and wish that their corpses may look decent when the jurors and Coroner come to look at them. This is another of the curious weaknesses of poor humanity.

It is sometimes the case that a man is actually too poor to kill himself decently. It is true that he can drown himself, but then not all care about starting a long journey in damp clothes. Then too, it may be dead winter—a winter of 1872-3, and the poor man may not be able to get a hatchet wherewith to cut a hole in the ice. People in such straits have been known to borrow pistols, to steal knives, to tear sheets into strips and make halters, and to resort to similar devices, which are morally indefensible, because they had not a few cents with which to pay for their ferriage across the Styx. What is wanted is a cheap relief, as cheap as poor whisky, and more speedy in its effects. Suicide should cease to be the luxury of the rich, and should be put within the reach of the poor.

It is disagreeable to resort to such violent means as a knife or a pistol, since, if one uses them in his own house or room, he is apt to spatter blood or brains upon bed, and floor, and walls, and make a map which displeases every right-minded housekeeper. No person should, in taking away his life, destroy or damage property which does not belong to him, and very few are considerate enough to imitate that Quaker woman who was so neat and thoughtful as to lean over a slop-pail and cut her throat so daintily that not a drop fell upon the carpet. No such thoughtfulness has ever been shown in Chicago.

It is true that coarser readers are fond of the throat-cutting business. They like the gaping wound, the clotted gore. They are the people who admire dramatic murder as executed by McVicker's stock company. But the information to be given below will not diminish the number of people who will leave the world in this way, and who like the eclat of such a departure. All that it is sought to do is to put it in the power of people who want to kill themselves and dare not, to do it easily and cheaply. For surely no one can blame a newspaper for sowing the seeds whence coming harvests will spring, and for making a provision for a good lot of suicidal items during the dull summer months which are approaching. It is business sagacity and forethought.

It is remarkable that some smart publisher has not yet issued "The Suicide's Guide; or Hints for Self-Destruction," giving information as to the different methods, their cost, etc. Doubtless it will soon be done. In the meantime the following suggestions are given for the benefit of the papers:

No person with any self-respect will kill himself in the morning, for then the evening papers have the first chance at him, and they do write things up so clumsily. The best time is between 1 and 9 o'clock in the afternoon. It is not a bad idea to leave information at the newspaper offices. They will never betray such a confidence to the police. It is also necessary, if a man can write, for him to leave a detailed account of his reasons. He need not be particular about the language, for that will be corrected for him, and the necessary quotations inserted. Of course it should be in English.

The timorous, would-be suicide must be assured of the following things:

The article he takes must be what he can buy without exciting remark; it must not be nauseous; it must not cause pain, like strychnine or arsenic; it must be such that it is not easy to detect that a person is under its influence, so as to reduce to a minimum the possibility of being saved, and, if possible, it must be cheap.

It is believed that these various conditions are better satisfied by the fluid extract of gelsemin, or yellow jessamine to use the common name, than by any other accessible agent, and the probabilities are that, when its effects are a little better known, it will become the stand-by of the weary and heavy-laden. Up to the present time, it has enjoyed no general reputation, and, though used with success by a few prominent physicians, and by a good many "yarb" doctors, has not been really familiar to the profession. The yellow jessamine, which in Maryland and Tide-water Virginia is called woodbine, is one of the commonest of Southern plants. Its range extends from the Atlantic to the Valley of the Mississippi. It is found in the Dismal Swamp, on the banks of Floridian rivers, and along the Mississippi watercourses. It is one of the most beautiful climbing plants of the Southern States, running up lofty trees and forming festoons from one to another. During the early spring, the rich perfume of its blossoms scents the air with an oppressive fragrance, as rich as the odor of Cape Jessamine or the azaleas of New England.

The story—and it is not an improbable one—is, that its chief medicinal virtues were discovered thirty-odd years ago, in the same way in which the medicinal qualities of most things are discovered, by accident. A Mississippi planter, suffering from bilious fever, told his slaves to get certain roots and make him a tea, to be taken for a sudorific. In doing so, they dug up some jessamine roots, and made a decoction of them. He drank, and soon after, to the great horror of the faithful Africans, began to show every sign of death. The pulse died away, the limbs lay motionless, and the breath seemed to be ceasing. Therefore, they began to consider whether it was better to run away or to stay and be accused of poisoning their owner. While they were meditating these questions, their master came to himself, free of fever, headache, or nausea, and feeling well and comfortable. Then they told the story, and investigation showed what it was that had done the work.

Then it became a favorite remedy among negroes and the poor white trash. The eclectics, the irregular practitioners, got hold of it. The deckhands on the Mississippi, in some mysterious way, learned of its virtues, and made of it their panacea for certain ills with which deckhands, not being a very moral set of men, are often badly afflicted. Their fashion was to take a couple of ounces of the root, boil it, and then drink till their jaws dropped down, and their heads were whirling. It was used by a couple of Charleston physicians during the yellow-fever season of 1854, but it is believed without much apparent success. It has been employed by one or two leading physicians in this city, who entertain great faith in it, not for yellow-fever, but for certain other ailments. It has been prescribed for intermittent and bilious fever, inflammation of the lungs and pleura, neuralgia, dysmenorrhea, delirium tremens, etc.

Of late years it has been growing in favor on account of its remarkable efficacy as a nervous and arterial sedative, as well as for its uses in dealing with deck-hand disorders. It is not taken, however, in the old-fashioned way, but in that of a fluid extract, the only trouble with it being that its strength is apt to vary, and it is difficult to say what the exact effect of a certain number of drops will be. Like digitalis, it acts by depressing the action of the heart, and is, therefore, specially dangerous when there is any disease of that organ. In many cases of suffering from fever, its administration results in securing a comfortable and natural sleep, and thus facilitates a recovery. In addition to these internal uses, it is also employed with success externally. The potent agent in many eye-washes and applications for inflammation of the eyes is gelsemin, and a person troubled in that way can often secure relief by diluting some of the fluid extract with distilled water, and bathing the inflamed part with it.

All things being equal, it is intimated that from eight to twenty drops is a fair dose for an adult, though if the patient is suffering severe pain, or is greatly excited, the system will bear a greater quantity without showing the workings of it, just precisely as with laudanum or whisky. The effects of too large a dose are very curious. The control over the muscles is gradually lost. It becomes impossible to flex the finger joints. The nerveless hands refuse to sustain the slightest weight, and a person is unable to hold a tiny parcel, except by pressing it against his bosom with his arms. The eyelids half close, and it is impossible to open them. Speaking becomes difficult, and there is the general feeling of "goneness" that is apt to come to one with his tenth tumbler of punch, provided always, the liquor does not make him sick. But if one feels these symptoms coming over him, and wants relief, let him take a couple of good drinks of whisky, with or without quinine, and the action of the gelsemin upon the heart will be counteracted. If one takes a little too much, but not enough to produce death, one sinks into a dreamless sleep, so closely simulating death that it is hard to believe that life has not ceased. When the awakening comes there is no headache, no nausea, none of the sickening sensations that follow laudanum. There is not even lassitude. And this it is which favorably distinguishes it from so many hypnotics, or sleep-producing agents.

When one passes beyond all bounds, and takes altogether too much, then one lapses gently into the eternal sleep. The mischief is done, past all remedy. No stomach-pump is of avail. Antidotes are useless. He lies there with undisturbed face, and relaxed, not stiffened, muscles. He lies as one who sleeps peacefully, and no one, gazing on him, could say that he had violated the sanctity of his life. The breath gives barely a trace of the poison, and it is excessively difficult to detect it in the stomach. If the suicide will kindly take the simple precaution of throwing the vial out of the window, he will greatly baffle those who are anxiously seeking to find out what is ailing him; and the cause of death will be learned only from the communication he leaves behind for the papers.

It is possible that the extract may not be of proper strength or too little may be taken, and the intended suicide may recover without assistance. In that case he must remember the story of Robert Bruce and the spider, and try again. Perseverance conquers all things. It is easy to explain to friends that it was taken simply to produce a slight nap, and then there is the satisfaction of knowing that there will be no headache, no disgusting reaction.

Since this invaluable medicine does not taste badly, having simply a pungent vegetable flavor, and since it does not nauseate, the best plan is for a person to take a couple of drachms, or about 200 drops, for it does not drop as finely as laudanum, and make a reasonably sure thing of it. It is poor economy to take too little, and then have to try it over again. A drachm in time saves nine. It is true that laudanum is about as cheap at present, and that ordinarily a drachm will answer but then the increased demand for gelsemin will stimulate the manufacture and lower the price, so that it will come within the reach of every one. It will also make it as profitable to gather jessamine as ginseng.

Another great advantage is the ease with which it can be procured. Many persons have had to buy laudanum for aching teeth, or a liniment, and remember how, when they did not happen to have a prescription, the druggist wagged his wise head, and raised scruples, and finally, with much doubt, gave them what they wanted in a bottle, with "Poison" in large red letters on it. But the case is far different when it comes to buying gelsemin. Few, indeed, are the apothecaries who caution the purchaser as to the nature of the medicine, few who label it as poison, except the dozen really good Chicago druggists. A call for it excites no more surprise than for an ounce of paregoric, and the shyest man who ever wanted to make away with himself could go, without fear, and ask for it. Some druggists do not even know that it is poisonous at all, although a few cases which have recently occurred might have taught them that its use was not unattended with danger. But then the ignorance of many druggists as to the qualities of the articles they sell is very great, for all that is necessary to make an apothecary here is the possession of the capital with which to start a drug-store.

This information, it is respectfully submitted, will be of much value to those who want to die, and of some value to those who do not, and it warns the latter to be careful in their dealings with this medicine; and it is very probable that the druggists will, during a week or so, be surprised at the increased demand upon them for gelsemin, to be used invariably for sore eyes. Then we shall have fewer instances of delicate women driven to hanging or drowning themselves, and of nervous and shrinking men compelled to draw a razor across their throats.

THE NICOTIAN WEED.

Has Anybody the Right to Narcotize His Neighbor?

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Recognizing the press as at once the Tribune and the Mentor of the people, I ask your aid in defense of that sadly-exposed part of the public who ride in omnibuses and street-cars. On and in all of these vehicles is placed conspicuously the positive order, "No smoking allowed." These notices are about as complimentary to the decency of the populace as notices to "Beware of pickpockets" are to the honesty of the crowds who frequent fairs and horse-races. Yet, while vulgarity and thieving exist, they cannot be dispensed with, however disagreeable the ideas suggested. While it must be confessed that such warnings do not fully protect the public, yet, in this case, they do affirm the right of every man and woman to travel without being molested by the fumes of tobacco, as well as the intention of the owners of the vehicles to protect them in so doing.

When a passenger pays his or her money to these companies, it is under the implied agreement that they are to be thus protected. Ladies of sensitive nerves, or gentlemen of refined olfactories, who see this prohibition painted in large letters, have a right to expect that they shall be allowed to ride on the inside or outside of these carrriages without being obliged to inhale a second-hand dose of nicotine from the lips of some perfumed dandy or the lungs of a stalwart laborer. In suffering this indignity, they are both cheated, injured, and insulted by that company that does not require its employes to faithfully enforce the order, if need be, by stopping the vehicle and ejecting the offense or the offender. Ostensibly they do require this. But how this rule is respected by a certain class of bipeds, is too well known by those who have occasion to use these necessary conveyances. The prohibition is violated or evaded with such shameless effrontery, every day, that, unless public opinion can be brought to a standard that will cause a more strict observance of its spirit, it might about as well be abandoned, and the city cease the show of a civilization it does not really possess.

A passenger who rides over an entire route will encounter from five to fifteen of these "rude despisers of good manners," who will enter a carriage with a lighted cigar or reeking pipe in hand, with an air of stolid innocence or swaggering importance, as if inviting notice to their clownish behavior. And they will, too, invariably resent it as an insult when politely pointed to the regulations. The outside of cars and 'buses are absolutely given up to the use of smokers, the drivers and conductors appearing unable to protect a passenger against being obliged to stand on a crowded platform under the blasts of a big, black meerschaum or five-cent cigar. Yet a man pays as much for his ride on the platform or outside, and is entitled to equal or increased courtesy when obliged to take that position.

I am aware that there are large numbers of "business-men" who would not wish to be supposed willing to do an outlandish act, but who, unfortunately, are addicted to the habit which loafers and cheap clerks also love and are fond of exhibiting in public, who would deem it a hardship to be deprived of their hurried smoke on the platform while riding to and from business. In the scramble for riches, they seem to forget the etiquette of gentlemen, and that the odor of their "Partagas" is unwillingly partaken of by the occupants of the car. Do these gentlemen reflect that they are giving tone to the manners of their town; that they are encouraging and abetting a public exhibition of boorishness on the part of the swell-mob, from which their cultured souls should shrink with abhorrence? It is said that an Arab deems it a deadly offense to spit in the presence of another. An Arab could hardly endure the ride in one of our street-cars! It has also passed into an aphorism, that "No gentleman ever yet smoked in the presence of a lady." How many in Chicago would have to relinquish that proud title, if tried by this test?

Our church and pleasure-goers patronize these street-conveyances. All classes need them. Our suburban dwellers depend upon them. Village-property to the amount of millions is affected by their convenience and efficiency. They should be made and kept respectable, neat, and wholesome. They are the coaches of the million. The interest of both proprietors and patrons is to render them popular and agreeable to rich and poor. I can well endure the poor man's "pick-axe and a spade," but a pipe of clay can ne'er be made meet guest for such a place. The manners allowed in these conveyances are no mean indications of the social status of our people, and the inferences are strong against the real refinement of those who simply endure these offenses, as well as those who practise them.

But the question recurs, "What are you going to do about it? How shall we help ourselves?" I answer, the patrons of these lines must first move in the matter. They are the parties primarily interested. Of course, every true gentleman wishes to travel as unobtrusively as possible. But I will go so far as to say, that it is one of the obligations of true politeness to protect one's self and fellow-passengers from unwarranted annoyances on all occasions,—especially where they are liable to be repeated daily and almost hourly. Passengers owe it to themselves to remonstrate against being narcotized without their consent. They should require the conductor to abate the nuisance the moment it appears. This they will do if properly requested, for the fear of their employers is before their eyes. Public sentiment, after all, is the arbiter in the case.

The proprietors have done their duty in posting up their prohibition. There is no evidence that they connive at, or wish to evade the rule. It is for the public to make their wishes known. The owners have no interest in opposing them. The non-narcotizers would find plenty of moral support in every case, would they quietly, but firmly, speak out. Officials, who ride free on all lines, should set the example. Instead of that, I fear, they sometimes dim their bright uniforms and reputations by transgressing this very rule. An instance of this occurred on last Sunday. A whole car-load of worshipers, returning from the refining and solemn ceremonies of dedicating a church to "the culture of the soul, and of faith in the possibilities of life," could not but be shocked by the entrance of a tipsy swell, puffing like a chimney at a vile stub; nor less so to see a trim policeman stalk in with a freshly-lighted and still-smoking cigar. Nor were they more edified by his almost equally-rude defiance of a polite remonstrance.

Chicagoans are justly proud of exhibiting to strangers their marvelous material prosperity; but how long will it be ere we achieve the esthetic prosperity our brethren of the "Hub" can boast,—of having relegated tippling to private precincts, and banished the burning of the narcotic weed from her thoroughfares forever? It may seem utopian to anticipate such an advance for Chicago. But, while she aspires to take the lead, even of Boston, in architectural beauty; to rival New York in commercial activity; keeping pace with every other city in public institutions of art and education,—why should she despair of attaining a social condition as superior to others as are her opportunities, her enterprise, and her commanding position?

To the press we look for the power to promote this grand consummation which the ages have surely in store for us. Let it lose not a line, letter, or point designed to elevate the tone of public mind and morals. Let it cease not to stir up the pure minds of our public-spirited capitalists, our urbane business men, cultured citizens, and progressive populace of all grades, who would see our city take the lead in public manners and private virtue, as well as in outward magnificence. ARDEN.

The Sight of Deep-Sea Crustacea.

The English surveying ship Challenger appears to be picking up very curious creatures from the bottom of the Atlantic. It has dredged up creatures almost entirely composed of eyes, in which the body is a mere appendage to the eyes, and another, a crustacea, in which the eyes—if there ever were any—have taken leave of the body, and the body is totally blind, but furnished with the delicate claws by which the animal feels its way about. It seems not surprising that in the deep sea depths there should either be a very highly-developed apparatus of vision, or none at all. The light must be exceedingly small in amount, and therefore, if the creature is to use it, it must have the finest possible sense of vision. There would be no natural advantage in common eyes in such a medium—probably a natural disadvantage, as if it would be always getting injured in them. And that may be the reason why these extremes of eyelessness and eyefullness meet.

CHRISTIANITY.

Earl Russell's "Rise and Progress of the Christian Religion."*

From the London Daily News.

For more than a year past, it has been understood that Lord Russell was occupied in the composition of a work in which he would set forth his views on some of the most important subjects that can occupy the human mind. The contents of the volume now published must not, however, be inferred too hastily from its title. A history of Christianity is no doubt to be found in it, but that history serves principally to introduce that survey of Christendom and estimate of its condition, which fills the chief place in the author's design. The work is, in fact, a series of essays, a form which has no doubt been chosen as agreeing best with the literary genius of the author and the discursive liberty he was likely to require. Lord Russell writes less as a scholar than as a well-read Englishman. For his ecclesiastical facts he is content to adduce the authority of Milman and Jortin, writers perhaps too much inclined to rest in the outward aspect of events, but favorable to liberty and impartial in their judgment of churches and schools. His point of view is that of a Broad Churchman, or perhaps we should rather say of a broad Christian. He "rests," he tells in his preface, "in the faith of Jeremy Taylor, of Barrow, of Middleton, of Warburton," and not to mince the matter, "of Hoadley, of Samuel Clarke, and of Arnold," without, however, attempting to reconcile points of difference among these great men.

In the conduct of his narrative, Earl Russell is solicitous to vindicate unsectarian Christianity against the pretensions of Churches, and to maintain the authority of Scripture in matters pertaining to revealed religion, while asserting the independence of science on its own ground. He quotes approvingly the dictum of Father Paul, that "if it were not for Aristotle, the Church of Rome would be wanting in many articles of faith." The earlier essays are devoted to an exhibition of the teaching of Jesus Christ, in the simplicity of its doctrine, and the purity and elevation of its practical precepts. According to Lord Russell, "the religion of Christ has three foundations. God is a spirit, the maker of heaven and earth; Christ was sent from God, and revealed to men the message of God; and Christ died for mankind." From an examination of St. Paul's doctrine he deducts the conclusion that an apostle who dwelt so frequently on the duties of morality must have believed that his hearers were able to perform them, and thus were not banished before their birth from all hope of seeing God. But St. Paul's words have been wrested, and faith and righteousness, which he always kept united, have been separated. "They have erected an idol of faith without its fruits, and have disjoined righteousness and everlasting life." After tracing rapidly the progress of Christianity in the post-Apostolic ages, Earl Russel arrives at the Council of Nice, where "a man was taught to hate his neighbor, and exalt himself." Athanasius become great by explaining relations to the Godhead which Christ had left to the conclusions of private judgment. "The unhappy decision of the Council of Nice was the signal for centuries of bloodshed. Thousands of human beings died to confirm a doctrine which none of them understood."

We pass over the essay which treats of the rise and consolidation of the Papal power, and those in which the system of the schoolmen is examined, to notice the author's observations upon the Reformers and their work. Luther rendered inestimable service to the world by opening the Bible. His fault was, that in the very beginning of his mighty contest with Rome he attempted to erect a new church, to cover it with something like infallibility, and to defend it by persecution. Goethe, Macaulay, and some other eminent men, have wished that the conduct of the Reformation had been in the hands of Erasmus, who, blaming freely the abuses of the Church of Rome, was content to leave their amendment to people formed by reason, by the progress of knowledge, and by the general humanity which might be expected to follow the revival of letters. They would have been glad if the German eruption of Luther and the French progress of Calvin had not disturbed the peaceful triumph of reform, and if the sixteenth century had come to its close amid the undisputed predominance of the Church of Rome. But Lord Russell thinks that these complacent authors consulted their own preferences as men of letters rather than their sagacity as interpreters of events. The Church of Rome had remained up to the appearance of Luther as intolerant and sanguinary as ever. He holds that if Luther, Calvin, Zuinglius, and Knox had quietly submitted to the paternal admonitions of their spiritual chiefs they would have been burnt. But claiming much religious liberty for themselves, they were not its apostles. Among the great Reformers Calvin was the one who beyond all others taught the spirit of persecution. He denounced his opponent Servetus to the Inquisition, gave up confidential papers, prosecuted the heretic to conviction, and then burnt him. Could Dominican do more? In a concluding survey of the Reformation, Lord Russell expresses the opinion that, while we may well rejoice over its victories, we must not suppose that the Roman Church can be extinguished by anything less than a revolution that would destroy Christianity, or such a change in the nature of man as would deprive him of imagination and feeling.

In his remarks on the position of the Church of England, Lord Russell speaks as might be expected of the friend of Archbishop Tait and Bishop Hampden, for whose early promotion he claims credit in his preface. According to him, the stability of the Church of England depends on the law which requires that all controversies of faith shall be decided by judges appointed by the King, and he even goes so far as to quote the Gorham and Bennett judgments, with that on "Essays and Reviews," as having "preserved the harmony of contending ecclesiastical parties." The Church of England is described as in as flourishing a state as it has ever reached. After some brief remarks upon the general position of the Church of Rome in Europe, Lord Russell proceeds to speak of its relations to the Constitution of the United Kingdom. The veteran statesman clings somewhat tenaciously to the sentiment of the Durham Letter, and the legislative principles of the Ecclesiastical Titles act. He resents on all occasions the pretensions of the Roman Church to extend its jurisdiction over the department of civil life as being not only an offense to reason, but a social and political danger. On the question of education, he perceives that "a contest is impending." The question whether England shall lay down by her own Parliamentary authority the conditions on which the education of the young shall be carried on, or whether the Pope and his agents, the Irish Roman Catholic Bishops, shall assume the supreme direction of education, is described as "burning." The case of Father O'Keeffe is mentioned with warmth, and the action of the National Board severely censured. Of the £300 a year of which that priest has been deprived it is said, "upon each of the coins he has lost, the image and superscription of Victoria, that is, of Cæsar, were inscribed." After quoting from Sir Robert Peel's speech in favor of the admission of Roman Catholics to Parliament, Lord Russell adds, "The members for England, for Scotland, and for Ulster, in the House of Commons, will not be forgiven if they transfer the sovereignty of Ireland from Queen Victoria to Pope Pius IX." In a paragraph far too brief for the discussion of so important a matter. Lord Russell calls in question the recent policy of England towards the Irish Roman Catholic Church, Pitt, Lord Grenville, Lord Spencer, Lord Melville, and Mr. Windham were agreed to grant money to the Roman Catholic Church, but not to adopt any part of the Roman Catholic religion. Now, he says, we refuse the money, but propose to give the sanction of Parliament to the teaching of the Pope's Syllabus to young men by Papal professors.

The last essay in Earl Russell's volume is devoted to an inquiry as to the probable direction in which the future development of Christianity will take place. The result may be inferred from what has already been said of the author's special views. It is not, he holds, to be expected that the Protestants of Europe and America will bow their heads to the Church of Rome, and we must have recourse to the Protestant communities of the world with the hope of finding in them some fair ground upon which the future religion of Christians may take the shape of a permanent, but progressive, institution. It cannot, however, be admitted that either Luther or Calvin arrived at conclusions which mankind, or even the educated part of Christendom, can be contented to rest. Here, however, when we expect Lord Russell to advance to a positive statement, he fails, and can only point to the great variety of the religious life of Protestantism, and say, "The great matter is, that the people of England should do as Dr. Newman says they do—namely, read their Bibles, and be sensibly alive to the 'superintending providence of God.' If such is the religion of the people of England and Scotland, we need not be very uneasy as to the result." Lord Russell writes more from a direct knowledge of the world than from books, and he frequently becomes anecdotical. Thus, having mentioned that in the Peninsula the Inquisition was maintained until very recently, he adds, "A Portuguese gentleman with whom I was acquainted told me that, having let fall some unguarded expressions at dinner, in the presence of his uncle, who was an Inquisitor, he was much alarmed next morning at seeing some of the officers of the Holy Tribunal enter his bedroom. He was carried off to the prisons of the Inquisition, but, being a relation of the Judge, was let off with an admonition and a short confinement." As a record of the mature convictions of a statesman who has guided the affairs of his country in great crises this volume will be welcomed by Lord Russell's countrymen. Policies have been modified and methods changed since the school of which Lord Russell is the most eminent surviving member flourished, but the principles of liberty which he has consistently maintained are imperishable. We will conclude our notice with the last words of Lord Russell's preface:

> It is the duty of the State to provide for the education of every child under its control. It is also the duty of the State to grant to its adult population the utmost liberty to think what it pleases, and to utter what it thinks. Of course, in speaking thus generally, I do not intend to condemn measures necessary for safety. "Ne quid detrimenti respublica capiat" is a maxim which all States must observe. The President and Congress of the United States of America observe it no less than the Emperor and Senate of Russia. To Christianity for their religion, to liberty for their political institutions, the nations of the world must look, abjuring superstition, persecution, intolerance in their religion; injustice, inequality, despotism in their political institutions.

* "Essays on the Rise and Progress of the Christian Religion in the West of Europe, from the Reign of Tiberius to the Council of Trent." By John Earl Russell. (Longmans, 1873.)

GUILD'S SIGNAL.

[William Guild was the engineer of the train which, on the 19th of April, plunged into Meadow Brook, on the line of the Stonington & Providence Railroad. It was his custom, as often as he passed his home, to whistle an "All well" to his wife. He was found, after the disaster, dead, with his hand on the throttle-valve of his engine.]

Two low whistles, quaint and clear,
That was the signal the engineer—
That was the signal that Guild, 'tis said—
Gave to his wife at Providence,
As through the sleeping town, and thence,
Out in the night,
On to the light,
Down past the farms, lying white, he sped!

As a husband's greeting, scant no doubt,
Yet to the woman looking out,
Watching and waiting, no serenade,
Love song, or midnight roundelay
Said what that whistle seemed to say:
"To my trust true,
So love to you!
Working or waiting, Good night!" it is said.

Brisk young bagmen, tourists fine,
Old commuters along the line,
Brakemen and porters glanced ahead,
Smiled as the signal sharp, intense,
Pierced through the shadows of Providence—
"Nothing amiss
Nothing!—it is
Only Guild calling his wife," they said.

Summer and Winter, the old refrain
Rang o'er the billows of ripening grain,
Pierced through the budding boughs o'erhead,
Flew down the track when the red leaves burned
Like living coals from the engine spurned;
Sang as it flew:
"To our trust true,
First of all Duty—Good night," it said.

And then, one night, it was heard no more,
From Stonington over Rhode Island shore,
And the folk in Providence smiled and said,
As they turned in their beds, "The engineer
Has once forgotten his midnight cheer."
One only knew,
To his trust true,
Guild lay under his engine, dead.

—*Bret Harte in the New York Tribune.*

LITERARY NOTES.

There is some prospect that the first volume of the revision of the Appletons' "American Cyclopædia" will be issued in May.

—A manuscript in the handwriting of Copernicus, containing 84 pages, has been discovered at Thorn.

—Mr. Lewis, author of "The Life of Goethe," if about to finish a work of general philosophy, that he has long had in hand, to be entitled "Problems of Life and Mind."

—"Rhythmic Algebra" is the title of a new English treatise on rhyme, in which the attempt is to be made to put the art of rhyming upon a strictly scientific basis.

—Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., in London, announce their long-expected catalogue of "English Books Published in the Years 1863 to 1871," which contains the titles of 32,000 books.

—The *Eco d'Italia* quotes from a Genoa newspaper an account of a new epic poem, by B. G. de Ferrari, a Genoese poet, making another Æneid of the career of the discoverer of America.

—Mr. Swinburne begins a recent poem, addressed to a dead king, with rather an abrupt line, as follows:

> Go down to hell. This end is good to see.

—Judge Robert B. Warden, late of Ohio, and now of Washington, is engaged in preparing a work on "The Life and Times of Chief Justice Chase," which may appear the close of the present year.

—A New England novel is called "Willing to Die," and is recommended to persons about to undergo capital punishment. "The title," says an Eastern sheet, "expresses the precise state of mind of the reader after its perusal."

—The preface of the "Cyclopædia of Cookery," by the late Alexandre Dumas, declares that M. Dumas "conceived, in a happy moment, the purpose of concluding his series of 500 volumes with a comprehensive treatise on eating, which should leave no room for another work on the same lofty subject."

—Brookhaus, of Leipsic, is to publish new contributions from Goethe's manuscript remains. Two volumes will contain the scientific correspondence of the poet from 1812 to 1832. The third volume will give his correspondence with the brothers Humboldt during the years 1795—1832.

—The Atlanta *Herald* welcomes a new Georgia poet, from whom it has received "a handsome little volume of poems, sent flirting on the great waves of literature from his virgin pen. The demerits of the book," it says, "though glaring, are somewhat nullified by a tender vein of talent that runs through its pages."

—Prof. Jevons' new work, upon which he has been engaged for many years, entitled "The Principles of Science," contains a complete explanation of the author's system of deductive logic, which has hitherto been described only in brief essays and papers, together with a new analysis of the methods of inductive investigation, as illustrated by the physical sciences.

—English novelists profess to find something extremely funny in American names. Whenever an American figures in their stories, he always appears under some such impossible name as "Full-of-Love," or "Jefferson Brick." In a recent *Pall Mall Gazette*, Messrs Bentley & Sons publish a list of new books, among the authors of which we find "A. Eubule-Evans," "Lord Ormathwaite," "Wrottesley," and "Timbs." A Frenchman writing about England would find it difficult to burlesque such names.

—The "Rig-Veda," in the Samhita and Pada texts, edited by Prof. Max Muller, on the eve of publication, fills 1,700 pages, demy octavo, and is believed to be the first Sanskrit work ever stereotyped. The difficulties of this process are said to have been very great, on account of the fine accent and vowel-signs, which constantly get broken.

—Some time ago it was resolved to delay the publication of the people's edition of Mr. Carlyle's "Life of Schiller," for the purpose of allowing him to make a few additions to it. The volume is now ready for the public. The additions are, for the most part, embodied in a supplement, and consists of matter translated from the German, giving an account of the Schiller family, as well as of much in the life of Schiller himself, which has not hitherto been known to English readers.

—In Great Britain, at present, 1,536 journals appear, of which 1,174 (London 285) are in England, 59 in Wales, 144 in Scotland, 140 in Ireland, and 19 in the Islands. Among these there are 86 daily journals in England, 2 in Wales, 12 in Scotland, 24 in Ireland, 2 in the Islands—in all 126. The number of periodical magazines, including quarterlies, amounts to 640, of which 253 have a religious tendency.

—The New York *Tribune* says: "The work upon which Mark Twain and Mr. Charles Dudley Warner have been engaged for the past year is likely to prove the chief literary event of the season. Its first mention in the *Tribune* has excited great attention and interest, and we are able now to announce its name. It is called 'The Gilded Age'—a name which gives the best promise of the wealth of satire and observation which it is easy to expect from two such authors. It is an unusual and a courageous enterprise for two gentlemen who have already won honorable distinction in other walks of literature to venture upon untrodden paths with a work so ambitious and so important as this is likely to be." Mark Twain writes a letter to the New York *Graphic*, of which that paper prints a fac simile copy, in which he thus alludes to the forthcoming Hartford work: "During the last two months my next-door neighbor, Charles Dudley Warner, has dropped his 'Back-Log Studies,' and he and I have written a bulky novel in partnership. He has worked up the production and I have hurled in the facts. I consider it one of the most astonishing novels that ever was written. Night after night I sit up reading it over and over again and crying. It will be published early in the fall, with plenty of pictures."

—Among the books that perished during the burning of the Tuileries was a famous copy of the seventy-volume edition of Voltaire, published in Kehl in 1781. This copy, which had been destined for the Empress of Russia, was on large paper, with proof-impressions of 108 engravings, from drawings by Moreau; in addition to which, it had bound up with it the original drawings from which the engravings were taken; altogether a very choice work, and magnificently bound in red morocco. Why it never reached the hands of the Empress Catharine, for whom it was destined, has not been explained. After passing, however, from one possessor to another, at length it came into the hands of a M. Double, for the sum of 13,500 francs. By that gentleman it was put up to auction, and bought for the Emperor Napoleon for only 9,025 francs. The Empress Eugenie, upon seeing it, was so much struck with the work, its beautiful designs and handsome binding, that she at once besought the Emperor to present it to her for her private library. With some little difficulty she obtained her request, and the rare Voltaire found a place among the 6,000 volumes which constituted the Empress' private library. But, alas! all these perished in the conflagration which signalized the close of the reign of the Commune in Paris. This was not, however, the only illustrated copy of Voltaire in existence. A Paris bookseller now announces one, profusely illustrated, Beuchot's edition, *Paris*, 1834, 72 *tomes, bound in* 77, which may be had for the modest sum of 85,000 francs. This copy, it appears, is enriched with as many as 3,000 portraits and vignettes, all of the choicest kind, which were brought together under the direction of an American gentleman residing in Paris, who is a great admirer of the philosopher of Ferney.

—The last number of Trubner's *American and Oriental Literary Record*, published by that enterprising London publisher, contains notices of the literary doings in the East, which are most suggestive of the new era now opening there as well as here. From it we learn that there are sixty different Hindustani journals published in the Punjab, the Northwest Provinces, Oude, and the Central Provinces. "These journals," we are told by Prof. Garcia de Tassy, "contain discussions on education and other social questions, and freely expose the grievances of the native population." Prof. Garcia de Tassy speaks, also, in his *Annual Review of the Hindustani Language and Literature*, for 1872, of the progress of education among the Mohammedans, and states that in the Northwest Provinces, the year before, there were 8,118 schools and three colleges, containing together 204,103 pupils, of whom 11,243 were girls. A list of the various native literary and scientific societies, together with those for social reform, is also given. A Hindoo translation of German and French Rhine songs is also mentioned. Further, we learn that a Japanese newspaper is published in London with the title *Tai Sei Shimbun*, or *Great Western News*. Announced, are a Japanese-English and English-Japanese Dictionary, a grammar of the Sinahi language, the Christmas number of *Mookerjee's Magazine*, a Bengal publication, with a Bengal Christmas sketch by the late Grish Chunder Ghose, and other articles by similarly-named authors; Persian treatises on the Rubai, on Persian metres, and Persian rhyme, together with various Sanskrit, Russian, Tartar, Arabic, Afghanistan, and other works.

A Literary Marvel.

In the year 1855 there was published in Paris a phrase-book called "The Guide to the Conversation in Portuguese and English." It is a work on conversation which deserves to rank considerably above some of the aids to discourse that have been more popular. This book fell under the disapproval of the Portuguese Government, and was finally suppressed, so that copies of it are quite rare. But, although its main object of facilitating communication between Portuguese and English strangers may not have been successful, there is a great deal in it that should be preserved. From time to time it has been noticed in various journals, and now, at the risk of reviving old memories with some who have already seen it, we venture to make a few quotations from it for the benefit of those who, not having seen the book, are groping in ignorance of some of the most surprising things in the English language. The introduction closes as follows, and is itself a key to the nature and object of the entire work. It says:

"We expect then, who the little book (for the care that we wrote him and for her typographical correction) that may be worth the acceptation of the studious persons and especially of the Youth, at which we dedicate him particularly."

Each page is arranged with double columns and one is in Portuguese while the other is the same thing rendered into English. An effort is made to have the contents suit all emergencies of ordinary life, and so, in case the Portuguese gentleman traveling in England should suffer from that scourge of humanity, the toothache he is furnished with this dialogue, which he is to carry on with a dentist:

"I have a teethtache; please you to examine my mouth?

"Dentist—you have a bad tooth. Will you pull out this tooth?

"I cant to decide me it; that me many great deal pain.

"You tooth is absolutely roted; if you leave it, shallt spoil the others.

"In such case draw it.

"I shall you neat also your mouth, and you could care entertain it clean, for to preserve the mamel of the teeth; I could give you a opiate to strengthen the gums.

"I thank you; I prefer the only means, which is to rinse my mouth with some water or a little brandy."

Among a number of anecdotes which are given to enliven the book, and successfully, is this:

"Cesar seeing one day to Roma some strangers very riches which bore between her arms little dogs and little monkies and who was carressing them too tenderly, was asking with so many great deal reasons; whether the woman of her country don't had some children?"

There are so many others equally entertaining that it is irresistible to publish them by the column, but it will probably suffice for the youth "at which" it is dedicated to close with a few selections from several pages of English "idiotisms and proverbs." Most of them are intelligible, but some require careful study. Thoy are as follows:

"He is armed at foot at up"—"Come weal, arrive what he may be"—"He is beggar as a church rat"—"There is not better sauce who the appetite"—"To come back at their muttons"—"Spoken of the wolf one sees the tail"—"Which not tell a word, consent"—"Which not risk nothing has anything"—"So many go the jar to spring than at last rest there"—"To make from a stone two blows" (two bites of a cherry)—"A thing to tell another thing is make" (one thing to say, another to do)—"Take the occasion for the hairs" (previously rendered "time by the forelock")—"Necessity don't know the law."

These are some of the "idiotism" with which the volume abounds. It is a pity that it is out of circulation, for it contains some valuable suggestions for the makers of a new language, as it has been proposed to do for the Japanese.

London Society Gossip by an American Lady.

From the New York Tribune.

The recent defeat and re-appointment of the English Premier have given local prominence to Mr. Gladstone; but how few know anything about the brilliant statesman's wife. Mrs. Gladstone is an estimable church woman, but sadly lacks the social tact necessary to a person of her position. Distrait at all times, she is the cause of greater offenses against etiquette than any one in London. Mrs. Grundy is fond of telling how on one occasion, in order to refresh her husband's memory, Mrs. Gladstone wrote on a card which she placed in the frame of a conspicuous mirror, "Don't forget to invite those horrid Smiths," and how the "horrid Smiths," as well as Mr. Gladstone, had the exquisite delight of reading the endearing epithet of the frank hostess.

One of the leaders of the London *ton* is the Countess of Waldegrave, who now owns Horace Walpole's villa, "Strawberry Hill." The Countess is the daughter of Braham, the English singer, and though for some time snubbed because of her plebian birth, she has lived down snubbing, and now snubs in her turn. She has been married three times: "first," according to her own story, "for money; second, for position; third, for love." The Hon. Chichester Fortescue is Countess Waldegrave's present husband. She retains her former title because it gives her higher rank than would the Hon. Mrs.

G. H. Lewes is the ugliest man in London, and the most brilliant. Mercurial as a Frenchman, thoroughly continental in thought and expression, he makes you forget his face in fifteen minutes, and, at the end of an hour, you pronounce him one of the most interesting men you ever met. When he and his wife, "George Eliot," lead conversation, their drawing-room becomes the most attractive in London. Mr. and Mrs. Lewes have a pretty house near Regent's Park, and, receiving every Sunday, collect around them the cleverest of men and women. Nothing can exceed the retiring manner of "George Eliot," whose voice is soft and low. She cannot bear any reference to her own writings, and, though her friends long to express their gratitude, they never dare outwardly to hint at inward emotion. Composition is no easy task to "George Eliot." She labors unceasingly to produce her results.

SAN JACINTO.

We sat in a lodge on the Great Salt Plain,
Watching the Old Year die;
The midnight clouds poured sleet and rain,
And the hurricane swept the sky.
My comrade there was a borderer gray,
Who walked with God in the good old way;
Who many a year had ranged the land,
Rifle and Bible in either hand.
His eye was fixed and very bright,
And his voice was stern and low,
And he talked of San Jacinto's fight,
And the fall of the Alamo.

It is now some seven and thirty years
Since Bowie, Fannin, and Crockett died.
We were the Texan pioneers,
The first faint wave of the Saxon tide.
Into the wilderness we had come,
Waste and empty, but broad and fair,
And fitted to be a freeman's home,
And reared our humble tenements there.
There Mother Earth is a bounteous nurse,
Who can well her children's toil repay,
But we tired of the brutal Greaser's curse,
And the lordly Don's anarchic sway;
And we raised the flag of an infant nation,
Weak, but born of a glorious kin,
Knowing what mightier Constellation
Waited to welcome the stranger in;
Assured that if crime and base surrender
Failed to tear our banner down,
Its star at last would bloom in splendor,
The brightest gem in the Northern Crown.
But alas the sad and shameful story!
The Punic faith of a jackal foe!
That star, that rose in a bloom of glory,
Sank in blood at the Alamo.
And a stormy March beheld us flying
Eastward over a blood-stained track;
Old men—infants—the weak and dying—
Our fair young nation a blazing wrack!

Herds of cattle and sheep were there;
Ox-carts, laden with household ware;
Women, smirched with the deepening mire,
Fleeing from outrage, blood, and fire;
Sick men, snatched from terrible graves,
Tended in wagons by trembling slaves;
Children, bearing a weary weight,
And the vast debris of a ruined state;
While the burning homesteads, ever nigher,
Towered in columns of smoke and fire.

We were the rear-guard, scowling back
At the foe that swarmed on our sullen track;
A cruel, foul, and swarthy throng
Of Greasers, twenty thousand strong.
And we were few; our ranks, all told,
Were scarce six hundred, young and old,
Weary, hungry, athirst for blood,
Cursing with bitter hate the foe,
On we stalked through the shoreless mud,
And talked of the Alamo.

The Alamo! The Alamo!
We felt the hot blood seethe,
As we hissed that word of wrath and woe
Through clenched and grinding teeth!
We talked of the brave two hundred men
Piled in that horrible slaughter-pen;
Fannin, our darling, strong and leal;
Bowie, true as his own bright steel;
Crockett, heaping his gory bed
With a hecatomb of Greaser dead.
So we tramped the slimy trail,
Sullen, grim, and slow,
With bloodshot eyes, and lips pressed pale,
As we talked of the Alamo.
And we vowed, if God our lives should spare,
Till the hour arrived to face the foe,
A hundred corses should rot in the air
For each that died at the Alamo!

So for weeks—day in, day out—
Ever eastward swept the rout,
From the Rio Grande's forests green
To the sandy shores of the broad Sabine.
But there the American Eagle flew,
And there was Gaines, with his ranks of blue.
There the terrible flight could cease
Behind the Frontier's guarded bars,
And our wives and children rest in peace
Under the Saxon Stripes and Stars.

And then we turned; in every eye
The fires of wrath burned hot and high.
Silent, sullen, stern, and slow,
We again went marching toward the foe,
Till we reached a little wooded ridge
O'erlooking the San Jacinto bridge.
There two rivers, deep and wide,
Poured southwestward a sluggish tide,
Where a man-of-war might at anchor ride.
Each was a sombre, turbid flood—
Inky water and soundless mud.

There Houston paused—O, prince of men,
Shall we ever look on his like again,
As he stood by the river-bank that hour,
Calm with a godlike sense of power,
Ready to enter the coming strife,
His strong heart bearing a nation's life?
He stood and gazed, as in a dream,
Toward the bridge that spanned the further stream,
Till over the woods we saw appear
A smoky pillar, shooting high,
And he drew his sword with a wringing cheer,
And a terrible light in his stern blue eye.
"Texans," he cried, "the hour is here!
We have burned the bridge in the enemy's rear!
Now forward, march! we win or die!
Grant no quarter to yonder foe;
And this shall be our battle-cry—
Remember the Alamo!"

Just six hundred men, and four,
We marched across the stream once more.
And all around the bridge, and under,
A crowd of slaves at work we saw—
A sight whereat we could but wonder—
Heaping pitch-pine wood and straw.
So we filed along the roadway;
Ah! 'twas a ragged, motley crew!
One in tattered black from Broadway,
One in a soldier's cast-off blue.
One, escaped from a felon's prison,
Stood by the man of God, who had come
Preaching the gospel of Christ arisen,
To rear an altar and build a home;
But each heart burned with a sense of wrong;
In each the Saxon blood pulsed strong:
And the looker-on would surely say
That terrible work would be done that day.
Over our heads our banner flew,
A Lone White Star in a field of blue.

Then Houston turned as we reached the land;
He struck a match with his own stern hand,
And lit the pile; no word he spoke,
But well each man his purpose saw,
And a murmured cheer from the Texans broke,
Which rose and swelled to a loud hurrah.
We would win that day the victor's wreath,
Or die with Sampson's deathful power;
When the English mastiff bares his teeth,
Let the base coyote shrink and cower!
And every nerve was iron-strong,
Though each heart beat with hammer-blows,
As we took our way toward the mighty throng
Lying in careless, calm repose.

The Dons were all uncommonly gay
In the camps by the river-side that day.
In Santa Anna's grand marquee
Was a mighty glitter of green and gold;
The Aztec Eagle was floating free
On the silken banner's gorgeous fold,
And the Generals sat at their noonday meal
With the high-born grace of old Castile.
Smiles were beaming on every face;
'Twas the triumph-hour of the Latin Race,
At the Alamo by the Gaudaloupe
They had broken the northern bull-dog's jaw;
They had marked his flying banners droop,
Torn by the Mexican Eagle's claw;
His fugitive army the scouts had seen

Fording the shoals of the broad Sabine,
And though it had cost them blood and toil,
Not a Yankee was left on their sacred soil.
And the Great Republic of the North
Of her own dark dealings may well beware;
She sent these cursed bandits forth;
Let her sustain them, if now she dare!
Let her but raise a hostile hand,
And the Mississippi shall see again
The van of our victorious band,
And the conquering flag of the sons of Spain!

But hark! what means that thunderous shout?
The Northern rifle's deadly crack,
The answering volleys pealing out,
Tell of a sudden, fierce attack.
Mexicans, up! To your posts away!
The Yankee devils have turned at bay!

But ah! what leader's word or might
Could check that crazed and maddened flight?
On frantic front and flying flanks
Came rushing our tatterdemalian ranks,
Desperate, famished, our souls could feel
No more than statues of stone or steel.
We heard the crush—half-muffled—dull—
Of a rifle clubbed on a shattering skull;
We heard the quivering fibres part
As the bowie cut through the Greaser's heart;
But our spirits felt not ruth or pain,
And every eye was fierce and cold,
And nought but corpses strewed the plain,
As southward the terrible Norther rolled,
And the air seemed full of warlike ghosts;
Hawkins, Drake, and the glorious crew
Who sent the Great Armada's hosts
Down to death in the bottomless blue.
And a horrible, hoarse, blood-hungry yell
Came with every deathly blow,
Ever seeming to rise and swell—
"REMEMBER THE ALAMO!"

I have said enough; why further tell
The bloody tale of that horrible fray?
How the lust of vengeance, the fire of Hell,
Burned in our hearts and hands that day?
When night closed over the scene once more
Five thousand Greasers lay in gore.
A remnant had swam the stream and fled,
And the river was choked with the floating dead.

As it often haps on the mimic stage
That a comedy follows the tragic play,
So a farce here ended the battle's rage,
And screaming laughter closed the day.
For, just at sunset, a Texan spied
Up in a live-oak's leafage wide,
A figure lashed where branches cross,
And wound like a silkworm in Spanish moss,
(Though not, like the chief of a later tale,
In petticoats and a woman's veil!)
It is Santa Anna, the mighty Don!
Take him, with all his wrappings on,
(We have blood enough!) as a present meet
To lay at our glorious Houston's feet!

On the morrow morn once more began
The Saxon march to the Western Sea.
Well our terrible task was done;
That day's battle made Texas free!
It opened the path of a glorious fate
From the Rocky Range to the Golden Gate,
And though for a time it seemed to win
New lease of life for the Crowning Sin,
Yet it struck a spark from Plymouth Rock,
Which spread abroad to a mighty fire,
And in wild commotion and battle-shock
Kindled Slavery's funeral pyre!

—*H. D. Norton, in the Kansas Magazine.*

PERU.

Life in Spanish South America---Bull-Fighting at Lima.

The Bulls, the Bull-Ring, the Matadores and Picadores.

How a Taurine Combat is Conducted---A Thrillingly Brutal Spectacle.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LIMA, PERU, S. A., April, 1873.

Among the many strange sights to a foreigner, and presenting a strong contrast to home life to an American resident here, nothing affords greater interest than the national

BULL-FIGHT,

which occurs every Sunday afternoon, and which attracts all kinds and classes of people. Last Thursday, however, being the birthday of the President of Peru, there was a special bull-fight given in his honor, and your correspondent was one of the many who secured a private box and attended the unique entertainment. And first let me describe

THE BULLS,

that occupy so prominent a part in these national amusements. These wild creatures are brought from the mountains, often from the very fastnesses and woods of the interior, being caught with a lasso, and having rarely, if ever, seen the face of man or woman until their capture. They are, therefore, in every sense of the word, wild. After being lassoed, they are led, by night generally, into the city and confined in little pens adjoining the bull-ring. These little pens are totally dark, covered with board roofs, and are made purposely so small and narrow that the poor wild creatures cannot lie down in any comfortable position, and cannot stand erect or turn themselves in their narrow confines, without great annoyance. They are then poorly fed, or rather nearly starved, and not given water to drink sufficient to quench their intense thirst, until they are rendered almost frantic by suffering, and to this natural madness is added a fierceness that becomes the desperation of despair, until the eventful day dawns when they are to be led into the arena. We can easily see how the very sight of man (to whom their instinct points as the author of all their misery) can serve to render them still the more furious and maddened by rage.

THE BULL-RING

itself is in the form of a vast amphitheatre, and has seats for 3,000 persons. Among the first tier of boxes are private boxes reserved for the President and family, and and also for other leading officials; and it is customary to name the bulls after the distinguished Ministers, members of the Diplomatic Corps, &c. Henry Meiggs (who is called the American millionaire in Lima, and who is opening up the vast resources of the country in constructing so many railroads all through the interior), has had one of the most formidable of these animals, with bright red ribbons on his horns, named "Enrique Meiggs" after himself, which is a mark of the highest honor; and the President has also his horned representative; while the most ludicrous name of all is that of the leading prima-donna in opera-bouffe, a French woman of great beauty and fine vocal powers, which is given to the third bull, a fellow of great neck, vicious red eyes, and of a milk-white color. There are generally

SEVEN OR NINE BULLS KILLED

in one afternoon's sport. The lower tier of seats, reserved for the poorer classes, are just raised one seat above the top of the high rail that hems the arena, and have movable wooden shutters of very heavy boards, made to open and shut down on iron hinges, in the very face of the bull,—when he makes a charge against the barricades that shut him in. On the present occasion, when the bull had made a more than usually vigorous onslaught against the matadores or picadores (footmen or horsemen), and they, nimbly jumping to one side, had gotten out of his way, I saw him make a sortie directly at the lower tier of boxes, where were women and children, and even black babies in arms; but, though he made my nerves thrill at the suddenness of his attack, the people in these open boxes invariably anticipated his attack, and shut the wooden shutters down in the very face of the enraged animal. Although he would stand and toss his horns, or rush against every shutter in rage, yet I was told these people seldom are injured in these stalls, and prefer these dangerous lookouts to all others. The Peruvians delight in danger and any exhibition of cruelty.

In the middle row of boxes are the very elite of fashionable Lima and Callao society.

THE LADIES

(who dress more attractively for a bull-fight than for opera or theatre) are attired with great elegance. Diamonds flash, and silks rustle, and the dark eyes beam with excitement as the trumpet sounds, the bands begin to play national hymns, and a man enters the arena. He sets up two ludicrous figures, made of wire and tissue-paper, representing a man and woman, and conceals under the wire frame-work fire-crackers and squibs. And now, with a crash of the music and a loud peal of the bugle, the mounted horsemen gallop into the ring. There are six of these horsemen, each one carrying a red cloak upon one arm, and dressed in tights, high top-boots, and a sombrero. Now the people shout, the trumpets ring out, and a small door is hastily drawn aside, and

OUT RUSHES THE FIRST BULL.

The peal of "bravos!" the loud crash of cymbals, drums, and brass instruments, the red cloaks of the horsemen waving at him, the noise, light, and confusion about him, at first seem to render him bewildered, and he simply paws the ground, gives an ominous bellow, sniffs the air, and stands motionless a moment. But suddenly, rendered doubly dangerous by hunger, thirst, and his pent-up prison-den, he espies the paper images of (as he supposes) his enemy, man and woman. Now, his throat distends; the shaggy fore-lock between his eyes is tossed back; his red, wicked eyes emit that peculiar light so nearly approaching human hatred. He gives a sullen bellow, and, with lowered head and one sudden bound, has planted his horns deep into the false semblance of mankind. As he tosses them upward on his horns,

WHIZ! PHIZ! BANG! SNAP!

go the concealed fireworks in his eyes and face, and, smarting from his burns, and annoyed at the shouts of the multitude, he gazes around with a most vicious look for something new to vent his fully-wrought-up rage upon. Now he spies the horsemen, wheels around, and charges at the nearest one. And, unless one is here to see it, no one could imagine the skill with which the adroit Chili horses parry the attacks and evade the charges of the infuriated bull. As Sir Taurus rushes at them, they wheel and back with such rapidity that the dust flies in clouds, and almost envelops them. Keeping the flank away from the lowered horns, and the head facing the maddened creature, their nostrils distended, and their eyes rolling in fear, they curve and wheel with such rush that the bull is the very first to show signs of fatigue, and his red tongue hangs out, and great beads of sweat run from his shiny sides. The horsemen wave their red cloaks, inviting the charge, and are often so fiercely pressed, that the horse will jump right over the lowered head of the bull, and often is

IMPALED UPON HIS HORNS!

Now, a single clear blast upon the trumpet announces that the scene is to be changed, and the horsemen gallop furiously out of a suddenly-opened gate in the barricade, and the footmen enter. While the bull seems lost in amazement at the disappearance of the horsemen, and the closed gate that bars his following them, he espies the picadores, five in all, clad in velvet knee-breeches and zouave jackets, embroidered most elaborately in gold thread, and wearing long silk stockings, slippers with immense buckles, and velvet skull-caps. The brave bull makes directly for the nearest picadore, without waiting for the ceremony of an introduction, and with a deep, sullen roar, that means mischief. These picadores are so nimble that I saw them often

LEAP DIRECTLY OVER THE BULL,

when I was fairly holding my breath, expecting they must be impaled upon his horns. The footmen carry sharp lances, and a kind of dart, with fish-hooks fastened in one end, and covered with colored papers. When closely pressed, they will jump behind the wooden screens, of immense thickness, and throw these fishhook-spears at the bull with great skill. Each one fastens to his neck or side, and stings and pulls, and a small stream of blood begins to trickle down from these sharp javelins in his body. As he is growing weak from loss of blood, again the trumpet sounds, the footmen run out through the opened trap, which tantalizingly shuts down in the very face of Taurus, who has rushed after them in his mad frenzy, and who takes his revenge by butting with head and horns at the wooden barrier where they went out.

Now comes out a single picadore, the one who is to do the finishing work,—the killing. Do you think this will be an easy task? Look at the wild, blood-shot eyes of the maddened animal. Hear his deep bellow of hatred! See him shake his huge body in an attempt to loosen the piercing barbs that are quivering and lacerating his flesh. He gathers himself slowly, cautiously, for a final onslaught!

TAKE GOOD HEED, YOUNG PICADORE!

There is danger in that now infuriated creature that was not seen before! But our brave Spaniard (he is a real Spaniard, brought from Madrid, and paid $3,000 for ten bull-fights) is not dismayed. Keeping wary eyes on the bull, he walks quickly into the very middle of the arena, bows with grace to the President, kisses his hand to the ladies, draws a short sword, and stands firmly to meet the on-rushing bull. Just as the huge animal lowers his head, and is close upon him, jumping nimbly to one side he plants his short sword about an inch in the back of the neck, and instantly withdraws it. Had he missed the vital part by half an inch, he would have been torn apart by the maddened animal; but he understands his part, and the foaming Taurus reels instantly, and falls like a solid log. He has severed the vertebra at one thrust! The blood pours from the dead creature's mouth—he

WAS DEAD IN A MOMENT!

Now the vast multitude shout "Viva, Viva, Torro! Viva, Picador!" and women clap jeweled hands, and drop him money in large gold and silver pieces, and the huzzas and plaudits are deafening. As the spiced, scented native liquors, and bon-bons, and cakes are passed around, on the heads of huge negro men, eight horses, gaily caparisoned, and each ridden by a little negro-boy, come dancing into the arena (through open gates), resplendent in bells and silver harness and plumed heads. A rope is quickly put around his fallen Majesty's neck, and, amid cheers, and peals of music, he is whirled out of the arena, and the vast amphitheatre is

READY FOR ANOTHER VICTIM!

There are from five to nine bulls slain at each afternoon's entertainment; and the slain creatures, tortured with barbs, fish-hooks, spears, darts, and fireworks, and rendered furious by pain and rage, are, immediately after they are dragged out, taken to the adjoining slaughter-house, skinned, and retailed at once to the Cholo population, at 2 cents per pound!

But the matadores and picadores

DO NOT ALWAYS ESCAPE,

as they did in the fight I have witnessed and described. Often the horses have their entrails torn out; the men are gored to death; and the vast concourse will applaud the prowess of the bull, and cry "Viva, Torro," and hiss the dying, mangled man who missed his chance to escape the charge of his furious enemy. WALDA.

A LEGEND.

"Projice te in eum, non se subtrahet ut cadas."
—[St. Augustine.

There's a legend, old and quaint,
Of a painter and a saint,
Told at Innsbruck, in the Tyrol, where the swift river flies;
Where the berg with snowy crown
Hangs the darkling o'er the town,
And, circling all, the green-domed hills and castled Alps arise.

In a church, at set of sun
(Thus doth the story run),
Some children watched the cupola, where, propped on dizzy frames,
Daniel Asam, calm and grand,
With a heaven-directed hand,
Stood paitning a colossal figure of the great Saint James.

And one there, whispering, praised
The painter as they gazed,
Telling how he had pondered o'er each text of Holy Word
That helps the story on
Of the brother of Saint John,
Of the first Apostle who was martyred for the martyred Lord.

Every dawn of day, 'twas said,
He ate the Holy Bread;
And every night the knotted lash wounded his shoulders bare.
Silent he came and went,
Like one whom God sent
On a high and solemn mission, that brooks no speech but prayer.

For 'twas meet that he should pray
Who fitly would portray
The form that walked with Christ, and feasted at the mystic board;
And much he needed grace
Who would picture forth the face
That had shone back in the glory of the transfigured Lord.

Thus whispered they below;
While above, within the glow,
Of an isolating sunshine, the unconscious artist stood.
And, where the rays did fall
Full clearly on the wall,
Leaned the Apostle, half-revealed, in dawning saintlihood.

Daniel Asam paused in doubt,
As he traced the nimbus out;
Would the face show dimmer should he add one crowning raylet more,—
With a single pointed spire
Tip the auroral fire
Whose curved and clustered radiance that awful forehead wore?

Hesitating, back he drew,
For a more commanding view.
The children trembled where they stood, and whitened and grew faint.
And still he backward stepped,
And still, forgetful, kept
His studious eyes fixed earnestly upon the bending saint.

One plank remained alone,
And then the cruel stone,
That paved the chancel and the nave, two hundred feet below.
The man, enwrapped in God
Still slowly backward trod,
And stepped beyond the platform's dizzy edge, and fell,—when lo!

Swift as a startled thought,
The saint his hands had wrought
Lived, and flashed downward from the dome with outstretched, saving arm;
One dazzling instant, one,
The heavenly meteor shone,
And Daniel Asam stood before the altar, free from harm!

Like mist around him hung,
The ling'ring glory clung;
He felt the pictured holy ones grow still within their frames;
He knew the light that shone
Through eyes of craven stone;
And, fading up within the dome, his savior, great St. James!

Thus shall thy rescue be
(My soul said unto me),
If thou but cast thyself on God, and trust to Him thine all,
For he who with his might,
Labors with God aright,
Hath angel hands about him ever, and he cannot fall.
—*M. A. T., in the Atlantic for May.*

The Marchioness of Waterford.

From the Brooklyn Union.

The death of the above-mentioned lady has caused considerable stir in the fashionable world of London, where for some time past she has played a notorious part. Lady Waterford was the daughter of Major Rowley, and first cousin of Lady Mordaunt, whose case was so prominently before the world three years ago. She "went out" in London with her aunt, the Countess of Kinnoull, and under that lady's auspices married the Hon. Captain Vivian, M. P., now Under-Secretary of State for War. A year or two ago it was noised abroad that Mrs. Vivian, whose tastes were reported to be exceedingly expensive, far beyond what her husband's means would permit, looked very kindly upon the attention of that very wealthy lifeguardsman, the young Marquis of Waterford, and severe remarks were made on the apathy in the matter displayed by the gallant Captain, her husband. "One fine morning" it was found that the Marquis and Mrs. N. were both missing, and they were next heard of in Paris. A divorce followed, and, after many months, her marriage to the Marquis was announced. The end of this eventful career has been her death in child-bed, three weeks ago. Prior to the marriage of Lady Mordaunt's sister to the millionaire Earl of Dudley, the report was current in London, and there were good grounds for believing it true, that Lord Waterford would have liked to marry that beautiful young lady; but the Moncrieffe family was needy, and Lord Waterford had not then come into his title and estate; his father, a man very fond of his money, being then alive, so that pecuniary interest pointed to Lord Dudley, and the inclinations of the young lady were, it was said, accordingly forced in the direction of a man old enough to be her father, and with a reputation for disagreeable eccentricity. Thus, perhaps, if greed and self-seeking had not been triumphant on the part of the parents, the self-respect and happiness of several young people would not have been sacrificed. Lord Dudley had been previously married, and the alleged unhappiness of his first wife was the subject of many painful rumors.

MALIBRAN.

A tall, handsome house, in the noblest quarter of the grand old Spanish capital, the lights in the long, narrow casements flashing down upon flag-stones wet with a recent shower; two or three carriages driving slowly up to the heavy portals that looked frowningly down, grim with carving and black with age.

From these vehicles, heavy and cumbrous in fashion, emerge men famous in history, in art, in the world of polite literature.

It was one of Senor Garcia's receptions, and his large drawing-rooms were being rapidly filled with the elite of Madrid. The curiously antique furniture, heavy mirrors paneling, the walls, choice paintings and statues gleaming whitely under blazing chandeliers—the few lady relatives of the great composer in their tasteful costumes—the rich draperies, the rooms opening into each other, the distinguished appearance of the company, made a picture beautiful enough to satisfy the most fastidious taste.

In the midst of all this splendor, a little girl, lovely as an angel, flitted about from room to room, and, as with timid smiles she answered the questions put to her by one and another, attracted general and admiring attention.

The child was not over 5 years of age. Her complexion was clear and pure; her eyes were hazel, with a tinge of amber in their depths, large, lustrous, and appealing; her hair, nearly black and very lustrous, rippled in waves over her pretty shoulders. But for the half-frightened expression with which she received the advances of both friends and strangers, she would have seemed faultless. For so small a creature there was a singular refinement and delicacy about her movements, and, in all the city of Madrid, there was not a sweeter child than Marie Isabel Garcia.

Presently the rooms were quite filled; little groups had gathered about the tables and in the corners. They seemed to be discussing some matter of importance.

"Crossing the Prado, I met one of the King's guards," said a tall, gaunt-looking man, himself a soldier of no mean reputation; "he confirmed the news of Gen. Riego's arrest, and doubtless he, with several of the more liberal nobles, will be executed."

"Does Garcia know?" asked a young man, whose long, yellow hair fell in threads like gold over his coat-collar.

"Yes, I fancy he does; he seems preoccupied to-night; but hark! who is playing?"

"Garcia himself; I know his touch. No wonder he gets such enormous prices! I fear he will fare hardly if his friend the General should be executed; and undoubtedly he will be. Let us go forward and hear him; that is his new opera."

The two friends made their way to that part of the room where the famous composer was playing to gratify a few enthusiastic admirers.

He was a tall man, sallow and stern, with deep-set, brilliant eyes, intensely black; lips compressed and firm; and an expression of haughty reticence. At the close of his performance came a rapturous outburst of applause. The composer did not appear to heed it. He lifted his head, and looked about him.

"Ah, Variens!" he exclaimed, at sight of a stout man with laughing eyes, "you shall hear my little daughter sing; you remember when you called my attention to her voice; she has been practising since then. Marie! Marie!" he called, almost harshly.

There was a stir in the crowd, and the child appeared, her little hand clasped in that of her aunt. All the glow in her eyes and cheeks had faded out, and the tiny creature trembled from head to foot.

"Stand her on a chair," said Garcia, frowning as he spoke, perhaps angry at the child's timidity, and he looked in the eyes raised to his own with that shrinking, strange expression, with bent brows, till the child seemed to grow resolute, and, at his nod, poured her little voice out in a quaint, pretty madrigal.

How still it was! every other sound was hushed, every eye was turned upon that tiny creature, from whose tender throat floated bird-notes rich as rare.

"Wonderful!" said Variens; "but then I looked for it when I caught her mocking the thrill of her bird. Yes, there's the ring of the true metal. I congratulate you, my old friend. In this delicate organ," and he pointed to the throat that even now seemed to throb with the pulses of hidden melody, "you have a mine of gold."

"So," said Garcia, carelessly, though his dark eyes brightened, "if care and patience can make her the first prima donna of the world, that she shall be!"

The woman took charge of Marie, and kissed and petted her. Once away from the sight of that awe-inspiring glance, the faint color came back to her cheeks, and the child-light to her eyes.

"You sweet angel," said a beautiful young girl, kneeling before the seat on which the little singer had been placed, "how is it that you made the tears come to my eyes? Do you mean to be a famous singer one of these days?"

The child toyed with the brown curls that fell upon her lap. "Papa *makes* me sing," she said, simply.

"But you like to sing, you darling!"

"Yes, when I am all alone with birdie; but he makes me shake my throat," she added, putting dimpled fingers under her chin.

"And the darling can trill a little even now," said the girl, speaking to an older lady.

Suddenly there was a commotion in the room, men gathered together, and a low murmur of discontent swelled to a louder tone of execration.

"Gen. Riego is executed by order of the King—who next?"

The guests looked fearfully in each other's eyes. Here and there was one known to have expressed Liberal views. At any moment they were in the power of accusers. Garcia went from one to another, talking in a low voice. There was no more music—no more light and merry converse.

Variens followed his friend.

"Garcia," he said, "you had better get away from Madrid, and take your singing-bird with you. When Kings forget common gratitude, nobody is safe."

This he said in allusion to the fact that the General so inhumanly killed had once saved the life of Ferdinand VII.

The company dispersed in silence.

Little Marie had been taken to bed by her nurse, and was now asleep. Later, the nurse was called to the door of the nursery by Garcia himself.

"You are to pack the senorita's things before daybreak," he said, "and prepare her for traveling. We must leave the city. You can go with us if you wish; in case you do, you must be ready at 5 in the morning."

That night nobody slept but the child. Early in the morning a gloomy old carriage stood at the door. Little Marie, confused and frightened, was lifted in; her nurse followed; then Garcia took the back seat; trunks were piled on—heavy boxes full of choice music and a case of instruments, in which were packed away Garcia's violin and guitar, both instruments ages old.

"Where are we going, papa?" asked Marie, her little voice trembling.

"Silence!" said Garcia, sternly.

They stopped at Cadiz after a long, tiresome journey. From there they went by water to Vera Cruz, and reached the City of Mexico via diligence. Here the composer soon found friends. He took lodgings with his little child and her nurse in what had once been a grand old palace. Before his windows a magnificent fountain sent slender spirals of crystal full thirty feet in the air. Lovely garden-plots surrounded it, in which grew all manner of beautiful flowers.

Little Marie had never been so happy before. She flitted like a sunbeam under the sombre arches connecting the high, narrow rooms. The only trials she encountered were those of meeting her father to be instructed in the languages and in music.

Garcia was a tremendous worker. He put heart, soul, life itself, into his profession. After he found out how sweet and powerful an organ his child seemed likely to possess, he used her as one would a machine. For hours, when she had grown a few years older, he practised her on the glottis-shake. At times, such was the severity of his method, she would glide from him, and, when in her own room, sink to the floor in utter exhaustion.

"If he would only give me one word of love!" she murmured, again and again; "if he would only say, as he does sometimes to his pupils, 'Dear child, I could die to please him.'"

"But, miss," said her nurse, now promoted to be her dressing-maid, "he loves you; for, when you sing sometimes, I see the tears standing in his eyes; and once, when he stood behind you, he put his handkerchief up—he did, indeed."

"Ah, yes, but that is because I am his 'great prize,' as he calls me; because I have a wonderful voice; not for myself, Junita. He never kissed me, that I can remember, in his life."

"Is it possible?" cried the maid, holding up her hands. "He must be stone; for who could help it? I used to cover your hair with kisses. But that was when you were little. Now you are fifteen, and look like a woman. I don't wonder Senor Garcia keeps you well in sight. Did you not notice, yesterday—but there; I must not tell."

"What is it, Junita? Every item of interest gives me pleasure. What should I have noticed?"

"Well, then, at the cathedral—" Junita paused again.

"Yes, at the cathedral. I thank God every day that I may go there sometimes, and feast upon such beauty. Oh, the bewildering music; the heavenly harmonies; the glittering basalt, sprinkled with powder of gold; the wonderful carving; the jewels; the great wilderness of columns, statues, shrines, and founts! O Junita! you don't know how happy I am there—what a sweet, holy feeling sinks into my soul, as if a spirit entered my heart, shut the door, and kissed me! It is like heaven. I wish I could be a nun, and have in my cell a grating looking toward the cathedral; I could worship then."

"Ah, senorita must never talk of being a nun," said her maid, with a merry little laugh, "and, if the senorita could worship the cathedral, there are those who could worship the senorita."

"Where?" asked Marie, turning to look at the girl, who, for answer, pointed to the tall mirror, wherein Marie saw herself faultlessly painted—the lithe figure, every movement of which was grace; the lovely neck, white as ivory; the soft eyes, stars of brightness and tenderness; the ripe, red lips; brows delicately but perfectly outlined; the whole sweet, spiritual face blushing at the consciousness of its own rare symmetry.

"What mean you, Junita?" she asked, as she turned again toward the girl.

"Perhaps the senorita does not see, she is so engaged with her devotions; but I, her humble servant, mark the glances of the young men. They crowd about the doors of the cathedral—and—one there is"—she stole a look at her mistress to see if she was pleased—"who for weeks, has stood in just the same place, behind the great pillar all cut in little images and flowers, near the altar of Our Lady; and he never moves, but only looks at the senorita. Indeed, but he is very handsome!"

"Nonsense, Junita! I'm not sure that I should listen to such talk.—Is he young or old?

"He is not young, but more beautiful than any youth I have ever seen. And, as you approach, not seeing him, of course, he puts his hand to his lips, or over his heart, as one who adores. I don't think he looks at anything but you—and if you could only see how worshipful he is!"

"Is he a Spaniard, Junita?" asked the girl, interested in spite of herself.

"Oh, no; so different! His hair is the color of gold, and his eyes are large, and as blue as the Mexican heavens. There is a wonderful color in his face. I am sure it must be hours and hours he waits for you."

"Hush, Junita; I don't think papa would like to hear you talk to me of such things." But there was a soft sparkle in the glorious eyes, a tender curve of the lip, that told how, with her whole, neglected soul, the girl craved loving sympathy, congenial companionship.

The following day, after hours of practice, Marie put on a thicker veil, and wended her way to the cathedral, with quick-beating pulses. Her step grew slower as she neared the mighty pillar carved with quaint and curious devices, and her heart almost failed her; but as she raised her eyes to look, her foot caught in some passing train, and she stumbled, but saved herself from falling by seizing hold of a projecting ledge, not before a face had presented itself, however, which thrilled her, child as she was, whose eyes looked worlds of sympathy, whose lips murmured in liquid accents:

"Pardon; I feared the senorita would fall!" and then the face was gone.

Junita rattled on as her mistress left the church, after her somewhat wandering devotions:

"I have found out that the stranger is a French merchant; that his business house is in America, New York; that he is fabulously rich, and stays here but a month longer. More than that, he knows Senor Garcia, and is himself an admirable musician. Did not the senorita think his eyes were heavenly?"

"No matter what I thought, Juniata; we have no right to think our own thoughts in the house of God," replied the girl gravely; but quicker and faster her heart beats as she recalled that one glance he gave her, in which she could not but read his soul.

Not long after she reached home, her father summoned her to his presence.

The apartment where Garcia received his pupils was a long, narrow room, with a lofty ceiling, and furnished with many tables of curious workmanship, on which music, freshly-written rolls of manuscript, new copy from the printer's, and musical instruments, were scattered ad libitum.

From the tall windows hung curtains of rose-colored satin, much worn, but still possessing the power to tinge the atmosphere with a luminous pink mist, which softened the complexion, and floated about Marie as she entered, making her radiantly beautiful.

To Marie this music-room had heretofore been a place of torture; but now there was an air of repose in its cool interior, a certain grace and harmony in keeping with the new and strangely-sweet consciousness she had brought with her from the cathedral.

But suddenly she saw a figure in one of the deep windows.

"Variens," said Garcia, and the great basso came forward, looking almost the same as she remembered him nearly ten years before.

"So this is your rare singing-bird?" he said, the old twinkle in his bright eye. "She is twice as tall, and twice as lovely; Garcia, you ought to be a happy man."

"I shall be, Variens, when I see Paris again," was the reply.

"What! you do not mean the child shall make her debut there?"

"Child!" echoed Garcia, his lip curling a little; "you shall hear her sing, Variens!" He caught up some loose music and hurried over to the piano, nodding imperiously toward Marie, who followed without a word.

Variens smiled, took out his gold-bowed eye-glasses, and looked benignly on; but, when the wonderful voice sounded, his eyes glittered, his lips parted, a flash as of inspiration brightened his face.

"Marvellous! marvellous!" he ejaculated, as, after the first few notes, there came a pause; "it is the voice of a skylark, clear as crystal, and rich as a thousand-year-old Cremona."

Variens glowed and shivered with delight.

"The compass," he muttered, "the tone, the trill—it is incomparable!" he added, as Marie stood before him, her pale face flushed. "My friend, my child, I congratulate you! before the month is out, you will have all Mexico at your feet. No Queen will receive a crown as bright as yours shall be. Garcia, I bespeak her for the first representation of the new opera."

"I—sing in opera!" exclaimed Marie, her cheek growing paler.

"You, little one—you!" said Variens, bending his delighted eyes upon her; "you, mocking-bird, with fame prisoned in your silvery throat. Why, I never heard such a warbler! The witch has sent me wild with her wonderful voice; and then the execution! it is, beyond comparison, the finest I ever heard."

"Yes," said Garcia, smiling grimly, "I have drilled her well four, six, and sometimes eight hours a day."

"You need drill no more, prince of teachers; you will see the ducats showering around you in less than one golden fortnight."

"*I* sing before crowds? Indeed, I dare not!" murmured Marie, trembling.

"Indeed you dare—and you will!" said Garcia, sternly. "Never let a child of mine say she dare not!"

Marie shrank back from the harshness of his tone, the terrible command in his eye. She knew that, did he bid her go to the stake, she would obey, while his glance was upon her, and she was glad to retreat from his presence, and, in her own room, think tremblingly of the fate that awaited her.

II.

"It will be grand! it will be glorious!" cried Junita, clapping her hands, while the color deepened in her round cheeks. "Do you know they will dress you like any Princess, with a crown upon your head, and wonderful, flashing jewels upon your neck and arms? And, oh! how they will cry out at sight of your beautiful face! You are sad over it," she added, surprised to see tears in the dark eyes.

"Yes, I am sad; I must go before crowds of people—stand in the midst of the blazing lights—and then—suppose I fail?"

"Ah, but will not the senorita's father be looking at her? And, besides, *he* will be there, with his beautiful blue eyes! Think of his listening while you sing so like an angel. Ah, senorita, would that I had so heavenly a voice; I would be neither ashamed nor afraid to sing!"

Marie listened, and the tears dried upon her lashes. True, the stranger would be there; he who perhaps thought her a poor, unknown Spanish girl; he whose glance had thrilled her with its intensity of passion. Yes, she would sing, she would stir the hearts of the proudest in this great city; an expression of triumph gradually replaced the look of sadness which she had worn on entering the room, and Junita saw, with delight, the change in her sweet face.

Now came work. Garcia was stricter and more laborious than ever before, but Marie felt that her heart was in all she did. Variens came every day, and each time she sang he said she excelled herself. Marie seldom went to the cathedral now; she contented herself with looking at its lovely fretted spire, showing itself against the deep blue of the heavens. Her waking dreams were pleasanter than of yore.

"By-and-by," she said, "I shall make money for myself; then I can travel in beautiful countries; then I shall not fear that dreadful frown on my father's face, when he says: 'If you fail, Marie, I shall kill myself.'"

The preparations went on. Garcia selected his daughter's wardrobe; there was a pleasant excitement in the reception of modistes, admiring the wonderful fabrics, laces, silks, satins; beholding herself arrayed therein; practicing the stately walk of the stage; managing the graceful trains of her courtly robes. Marie had but little time to think of the stranger.

One day Junita came in breathless:

"I have learned something more about him," she said, with trembling eagerness.

Marie looked up from a box which Senor Variens had left for her inspection. The strings of flashing gems fell over her hands on the simple black dress she wore, almost blinding one by their splendor.

"What have you learned, silly one?" she asked.

"His name!"

"I hope it is pretty?"

"At least as pretty as your own, to my thinking: Malibran."

"Malibran," mused the young girl, as she returned the jewels to their velvet case, "it has a musical sound."

"You like the name, then?"

"I do not dislike it; it is a pleasant name—and that reminds me that I dreamed of the stranger but last night. Strange! I have hardly thought of him; indeed, why should I?"

"But the dream pleased you, I hope; was it an augury of good?"

"I will tell it you," said Marie, "and you can judge for yourself: I thought I was singing in the old cathedral, and for the first time. Oh! there were throngs assembled, the rich and great—princes, potentates; the mighty space was full, crowded in every nook and corner. A golden radiance fell from the thousand graceful arches; behind every slender pillar, every shrine and altar, that singular, rose-like luminous flame burned steadily, so that all the sculptured faces seemed to be alive.

"Then I thought I sang, and the people were wild with excitement. They shouted, and threw me flowers, and almost frightened me with applause. But, stranger than all, those tall, stately figures, statues of Emperors, priests, angels, and the beautiful little cherubs that look down from the tops of the foliated pillars and niches, all the pure, lovely faces in the pictures, that bend from the shrines, changed to living creatures, and smiled and nodded to me; and all the carved flowers suddenly began to glow, and burn, and brighten with beautiful colors, and the pale white light shone through them.

"Then, as I looked up, I saw an arch above me, and in it there were letters blazing like gold, but wrought seemingly in flame. And then, oh! I remember it now—" She hid her face in her hands for a moment, trembling at the recollection.

"And then!" cried Junita, breathless.

Marie looked up. Her cheeks were pale, her eyes glittered.

"I read the letters," she said, slowly. "To this moment I recalled but these words, which also seemed to echo through the great building:

"'The divine'"—she hesitated, blushing.

"Merciful Heaven! could it be Malibran?" exclaimed Junita.

"It sounded so like! so like!" murmured Marie.

"And was he not in the dream?"

"Yes, Junita, I was coming to that; he was there, bending before me, but in place of a cloak"—she shuddered as she spoke—"he held a pall about him, and his face had a far-away look. It seemed close at my feet, and yet as distant as the sculptured figures over the door of the cathedral."

"And did you not speak? Did he not speak to you?"

"No, he only looked at me. Can you interpret my dream, Junita?"

"You will sing in the great theatre," said Junita, smiling, "and all the nobles will be there. Yes, it means that you will be triumphant, and this Senor Malibran will see it all; he will feel that you are as far beyond his reach as the stars, and go home and die in despair."

"No, no!" murmured Marie.

"After all, we had better wait and see what time holds in store for you, perhaps," said Junita.

The eventful hour came. All the City of Mexico knew that a young girl was to make her debut in a new and brilliant role, and the theatre was thronged with the elite of the city. When Marie first made her appearance, so slight a creature—so youthful, a whisper went round the house:

"If she fails in her voice, her beauty will save her; she is as lovely as a vision!"

She did not fail. There, before her, stood the leader, tall, erect, his piercing eyes fastened on her face as the slender silver baton rose and fell to the roll of drums, the mingled melody of violins, the shriller music of the flute and bugle. Well for her then that she had learned to gather courage from that glance—better that fear should nerve her than that she should not succeed.

As the clear voice rose, the audience sat entranced; it soared from height to height—the singer forgot the listening crowd, saw no longer the splendor of the scene, the hushed faces upturned, the leveled glasses; she sang for love of singing, and the warbling bird-notes roused an enthusiasm so wild that the great throng rose en masse, and, as she ended with a thrill that seemed beyond the compass of merely human power to produce, the plaudits grew wilder and more prolonged.

Night after night she held the capital spell-bound, month after month she entranced them with the magic of her marvelous voice.

A year had nearly elapsed.

Marie was the idolized singer of the day. Her father watched her as jealously as lover watches his mistress. She never walked out with Junita now; never went on foot to the cathedral. The young men might look, and long for opportunities to catch a glance or a smile, in vain. The girl was kept like a prisoner, though in a more splendid cage, for Garcia had changed his apartments. He was coining gold. It had come true, as Variens had said—Marie was a mine of wealth to her father.

Still the girl was not happy. She had looked for more freedom; all liberty was denied her.

Junita came to her often with silly gossip. Through her she learned that Senor Malibran had left Mexico for America. Well for Marie that she worshiped her art. Fear no longer influenced her, nor had she to be sent for when the hour of practice came round.

Variens often made one of the little party then. He madly loved this peerless girl, but, being more than thirty years her senior, he would not ask her to wed the sunshine of her young life with the fading twilight of his. And yet there were times when Marie would almost gladly have consented to become his wife, and so escape the tyranny of her father. But he never knew it, and he suffered in silence.

At last Garcia decided to start for Paris. Variens prevailed upon him to visit America first. He had musical friends in New York; he had been corresponding with the manager of the Park Theatre of that city, who had heard of the gifted young singer, and was anxious to open an engagement with her.

As for Marie, she was quite indifferent where she went, so that she could sing the, to her, almost divine music of Rossini. Junita accompanied her.

"Do you know I shall look everywhere for Senor Malibran?" she asked, saucily, as, with her mistress, they watched the nearing shores of the new world.

Marie smiled languidly.

"I have not thought of him," she said; "I care only for my profession now; I wait only till I am free. My father has become my jailor. Wherever I go, it will be the same; close quarters, a ride in a closed carriage, and an escort, either in the person of Senor Garcia or Senor Variens. It matters little to me, who am kept so long a prisoner, what country or what city I sojourn in. Sometimes I wish I could change places with you, Junita; you are not too precious to find friends or to breathe the air in freedom."

"It is because the signor prizes his bird so highly," said Junita, simply. "As for Senor Variens, he worships you."

"He likes me, Junita, for my father's sake."

"He would marry you to-morrow, if the signor would consent—but he never would; the great basso is too poor."

Marie turned away in deep thought.

In New York, the fashionable world went crazy after the new prima donna. So young! so graceful! so heavenly beautiful! and a voice whose liquid tones had never been paralleled. From pit to gallery, seats were taken at four times the usual price. Men committed the wildest extravagances for love of her. Costly gifts were lavished upon her, but they were always returned. Garcia became stricter than ever. She was not allowed to answer an encore, or to see a visitor; and this discourteous treatment was beginning to injure her hitherto fine health.

"Junita, if I could go once in these streets with you, or alone," she said, passionately, "I think it would keep me from going mad."

The answer surprised her.

"I think you had better pray to God," said Junita, gravely.

"Yes."

"It seems absurd."

"But, what other thing can you do?" asked the girl.

"Surely, Junita, I will try;" and Marie left the room.

That same morning, two gentlemen were closeted with Senor Garcia. One was a tall, noble-looking man, merchant in an Italian house in New York, and reputed one of the wealthiest men in America. The other was of medium stature, and beautiful in face as Adonis, though not young. Both had come on the same errand—to ask the senor for the hand of his daughter.

"Gentlemen," said Garcia, "I will be frank with you. My daughter is but a few months over 16. Between this and her coming of age she is worth, to me, $100,000. But I am old; I am getting weary of excitement; I wish to live in retirement; and I make you an offer. Whoever will pay me $50,000, cash down, in gold, shall marry Senorita Marie, provided that his character and business standing shall be unexceptionable. I am a practical man."

"*I* am willing to do so."

"*I* am quite ready to do so."

"Then it only remains for my daughter to choose between you," replied the mercenary Garcia. "Gentlemen, you may call to-morrow."

Straightway, he repaired to his daughter's room. She sat by her window in the early noon, the crimson color of the curtains giving to her beauty a delicacy and ethereality which touched even his cold nature as Signor Garcia entered.

"Marie," he said, and his voice had taken a softer tone.

She started, and left her seat.

"Marie, child, I have had two proposals of marriage from two of the richest and best men in the metropolis."

The eloquent blood flew to her cheeks; her eyes sought the floor.

"What shall I say for you?"

"Whatever you please, Senor!" she replied.

"You are willing, then, to accept one of these gentlemen for your husband?"

"I am ready to obey you in this, as in all things else," she said:

"Good! spoken like my dutiful daughter," said the senor; "you will be well settled, and I shall go to Paris. You shall have your choice of these gentlemen. Come in my room to-morrow; bring a rose of any color; and, as you leave, present it to him whom you are willing to accept as your husband."

He left the room. Marie flew to her friend and confidante, as well as servant. She looked like one inspired.

"Congratulate me!" she cried; "my slavery is at an end. I am going to be married."

"Who to?" asked Junita.

"Alas!" For a moment her countenance grew sad. "I do not know; but anything is better than this dreadful, loveless life. I shall be rich, cared for—in a measure, independent. I shall have my carriage, my house—O Junita! the good God heard me, and I shall, at least, be something besides a machine, a piece of merchandise. Now, indeed, I feel like a bird set free."

"And will you, then, send me away?"

"Never, my dear girl; you shall share my good fortune. You need never leave me, unless—you find a husband for yourself."

"I only care for you, senorita," said the girl, softly.

On the following day Junita saw her mistress leave the room with a fair, white rose. But a brief time elapsed before she returned, breathless, her beautiful face lighted with a glow such as even Junita had never seen before.

"My dear Junita!" cried the girl running into her arms, "I have chosen."

"I hope he is young and good and handsome," the girl responded, with a kiss.

"O Junita! every thing! Guess now? It is—"

"Malibran!" exclaimed Junita, her eyes filling with happy tears. "My child, that is because you prayed to God."

And Marie became Madame Malibran. The wedding was a joyous and a noble one; the bride's home princely. At once, the beautiful and gifted singer stood on the pinnacle of select society. She was wild with happiness. Her husband worshiped her. The best and the greatest craved permission to become her friends. Junita was her humble companion, and no one was more joyous than she in witnessing the happiness of her child.

Weeks, months passed on, and Madam Malibran was the gayest of the gay, always ready to please with her entrancing voice, bewitching old and young with her artless grace, her matchless beauty. She had her fill of joy. Servants by the score stood ready to wait upon her; she was the queen of the circle in which she moved.

For six months the beautiful Malibran held the brimming cup to her lips, and not one drop had been bitter. Then came a thunder-bolt,—Malibran was a ruined man,—utterly ruined. At first his lovely wife could not realize the terrible situation.

Was it possible that they were poor—beggared?

In those days the debtor's prison flourished in all its barbarous severity. The ruined merchant was put under bonds, and liable at any moment to be thrust into jail.

His wife sat like one stunned, amid the wreck of her once glorious surroundings—a stranger in a strange city, and poor as the poorest. Her husband sank under the blow, and even reproached her with extravagance.

"I have not done it," said hapless Malibran, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"But, indeed, it was you who ruined me. Ah! if I had but the $50,000 I paid for my wife!"

Unwise admission!

Marie's Spanish blood turned to fire. She sprang to her feet, nearly writhing in her anguish.

"You bought me, then? My father sold his child for gold?" she articulated, with difficulty. "You paid $50,000 for me, and that when you must have known what disaster such recklessness might bring upon me, whom you professed to love? Oh, unhappy creature that I am! always a thing of barter, and now you taunt me! Oh, why was I born for a lot so mercenary!

Junita was, as usual, her consoler and comforter.

"Pray to the good God," she said.

A few days after, closely veiled, Madame Malibran, pale and dejected, deeply mortified and quite penniless, called upon the managers of the Park Theatre and the New Bowery; received the most favorable proposals from the latter; entered into an engagement for six weeks, and made over $20,000. This sum she divided with the ruined merchant, and, taking her faithful Junita with her, secured a passage to England, bade her husband farewell, and, within a week, set sail for the great metropolis of England.

Arrived at Liverpool, she journeyed thence to London, sought out the best hotel in that splendid city, and, before she had rested, learned the whereabouts of the most eminent musical composer or the day, and sent him a message.

His servant handed him the note while he was at dinner.

"Madame Malibran," murmured De Beriot, thoughtfully. Ah! "nee Senorita Marie Garcia, of the —— troupe, Mexico. I remember—a famous singer."

Forthwith he hurried through the meal, and within an hour he stood in the presence of one destined to become the enchantress of the world.

She received him like a Queen, arrayed in velvet the color of fresh violets, her glorious hair falling unconfined to her waist, her cheeks flushed with excitement. Never had she looked so royally beautiful, for the exigencies of her situation had banished the appearance of extreme youthfulness, which had gained for her the title of the *petite* songstress.

"I have the honor of speaking to Madame Malibran," said the great composer, losing his heart on the instant.

"And I of an interview with the first composer of his time," said Malibran, with a gracious smile; and, in as few words as possible, she explained her position.

Her visitor listened throughout in grave silence.

"You desire, then, to be heard in the metropolis?" he said, at last.

"I wish to make my first appearance in London."

The gentleman deliberated.

A smile lurked in the corners of his mouth. To be sure, he had heard great things of the lady who sat before him; but then what was Mexico? what was New York? The capital of an *effete* civilization—the grand centre of a new, unpolished world.

"I should hardly advise it, madame," he said.

"And why not?"

"The greatest singers of the age find it difficult sometimes to gain an appreciative audience, even when their fame is assured."

"Go to the provincial cities first; work your way gradually along; if you create furore there—which I am certain you will," he added, gallantly, "then you can come to London, and crowned heads will do you honor."

"Sir," said Malibran, with flashing eyes, "I have already had the honor of singing before persons of distinction, and I will not go to the provinces. No, senor," and she stood erect in the pride of conscious power, "I will sing in this city, in your best theatre, in your most popular operas, or not at all. I tell you, Senor, I shall make my debut *here*, and crowned heads and the rest of your nobility shall listen to me!" and, in token of her imperious [illegible] she struck the floor with her [illegible] gally.

interest. That lucky stroke of willfulness had gained the day.

"What a pose!" he thought; "what fire! what tragic force!" and began to cogitate how he should best further her interests.

"Are you willing to compete with ——?" and he mentioned the name of a famous star then singing at the Royal Theatre.

"Yes, with any one," was the reply.

"Then I will see what can be done;" and, with many courteous assurances, he left her presence.

Three weeks later a singular announcement was made in the London papers.

Two rival singers were to make their appearance on the same night at the Grand Opera-House—the then reigning *prima-donna* and Madame Malibran, formerly Senorita Marie Gracia, of the Spanish and American theatres. They were to follow each other in the same *role*, and the public were to judge which was to be the future favorite of the people.

So novel a proposal set all London on fire. The theatre was crowded from pit to dome on the trial-night; thousands were unable to obtain an entrance. The streets were packed before the doors were opened. Immense sums were paid for standing-room. The nobility of England filled the stately boxes; expectation was on fire; wagers were made of the most extravagant character. Nobody doubted for a moment the continued supremacy of the present idol; and, when she came on, the great building rang with applause—even the ladies stood up, and her name was on every lip.

Hark! compete with a voice like that? It was madness to try. Who was this immature girl who had won the plaudits of crude Americans? Either insane, or an idiot.

Then there was a great hush.

Malibran was expected—but only to be extinguished.

In that almost awful silence she entered, pale as death, for she would not rouge, her beautiful great eyes turned imploringly toward the strangely-excited audience.

A murmur ran the rounds.

"Exceedingly beautiful! Lovely as a seraph! But with that *physique* she will surely fail." Ah! they had not heard the liquid wonder of that nightingale's throat.

Then came the crash of the grand orchestra.

Up rose the full, sweet voice, soft as a whisper at first, yet clear as a flute. On it rolled, that marvelous, impassioned melody. Men held their breath and leaned forward; not a rustling fan disturbed the sound; not an eye left her face. Then came that gurgling, bird-like trill, such as no other human organ ever reached, and the entranced listeners rose en masse. For a time the applause was almost frightful. Women clutched their jewels from arms and bosoms and threw them on the stage at her feet; men were white with their efforts to cheer and praise. It was the most wonderful tumult ever witnessed.

A wreath of laurel, composed of brilliants and emeralds, was sent in by the entrance of the stage; she was overwhelmed with the rapture she had herself evoked, and stood there panting, her glorious eyes shining through tears, like diamonds, her cheeks flushed, her hands outspread, as if to push back the surging tide—stood there triumphant—the *divine* MALIBRAN!

That night, as she walked rapidly back and forth in the silence of her own room, feeling that henceforth she was to go out as a conqueror, the one drop of bitterness floated on the surface of her brimming cup. Her dream was accomplished. There were the letters of gold and fire written upon the heaven of her triumph; but Malibran, he who had given her the name now made immortal,—the pall of silence, even of disgrace, enveloped him it its heavy folds.

Later, Junita brought her a note, which she opened with trembling fingers. It read thus:

"DIVINE MALIBRAN: You were right. Your triumph is complete. All London rings with your wonderful success. The world is at your feet. Allow me to subscribe myself the humblest of your admirers, DE BERIOT."

And, as all the world knows, a few years afterward De Beriot married the queen of song and beauty, Malibran.—*H. A. Denison, in Appletons' Journal.*

SHADOWED.

They tell me thou art dead;
That, within thy narrow bed,
Thy form is hid forever from my sight;
That the angels pure and blest,
In you deathless isle of rest,
Have borne thy sinless spirit thro' its pearly gates of light.

They tell me thou art dead;
That thy sunny golden head
Is pillowed in a dreamless slumber now;
That the voice we loved to hear
Ne'er shall fall on mortal ear;
That thy sleep is sweet beneath the flow'rs that bud above thy brow.

Gone forever! Dark and dreary
Round my sorrow'd soul, world-weary,
Creeps the haunting mem'ry of a hope forever o'er;
Life's bright dream with thee hath banished,
Ev'ry pleasure Death hath banished,
And alone I wait the coming of that fadeless evermore.

OWEN M. WILSON, JR.

The Death of Shack-Nasty Jack.

From the St. Louis Democrat.

Again are we called upon to perform the painful duty of announcing the death of one who, if not altogether lovely, was chief among a fraction of thousand spirits who are not yet made perfect. We refer to "Shack-Nasty Jack," the genial, whole-souled, or perhaps (considering his mixed parentage) we should say half-soled, copper-colored gentleman, who recently died peacefully, and in pieces, in his little lava-bed. Jack did not wrap what little drapery he had about him and lie down to pleasant dreams, and his demise was hastened by a seven-inch shell that entered and exploded in his diaphragm, ruining a digestive apparatus that had never been disturbed by banquets of roast dog, salt horse, washed down by copious draughts of fiery untamed benzine and needle-gun whisky. As we recall the virtues of the deceased, our pen unconsciously drifts into the Philadelphia *Ledger* form of mourning, and we are led to exclaim

Dearest Shack, thou hast left us,
No more horses thou wilt steal;
But 'twas Gillem that bereft us,
He can ALL our sorrows heal.

First we thought it was old Schonchin.
Then we heard 'twas Scar-Faced Charles,
But the latest news, Shack-Nasty,
Says 'tis YOU have quit earth's snarls.

Gone but not forgotten.

Friends of the family invited to attend—covered carriages for all who wear gloves.

Born of poor but honorable parents, "Jack" manifested at an early age those traits that in after years made him famous, and would in time have sent him to Congress if his soul had not been shelled out of his ephemeral shell by a cast-iron namesake. He served his tribe as Tax-Collector, President of a base-ball club, and was about organizing a Young Red Men's Horse Plagiarizing Association, when he felt a sensation of goneness at the pit of his stomach, and was gone. Possessing many of the virtues that marked the Credit Mobilier operators, Shack-Nasty was also as generous as the increased salary voters, who only drew their back salary to pay off the public debt, and the news of his sudden death will cause a thrill of anguish in many bosoms—anguish that he was not permitted to die slower, and by inches.

Art-Criticisms.

A correspondent, who has attentively read the amateur art criticisms in the newspapers, sends us the following article on an exhibition in another city, as a sample of what he is capable of in that in that line:

Daubson's head (No. 1) is very soft and airy, and pervaded by that tete de chou in the ensemble for which this artist is celebrated.

"A Greek, bearing the Hod" (No. 18), by Patricko Sullivani. A beautiful ideal picture, tenderly treated. The rounds of the ladder are beautifully rung in, and there is a great [illegible] of strength shown in the bricks. The co[illegible] with which the bearer approaches the scaffold, even with the cry of "*More mort*" ringing in his ears, is tremendous.

"*Revenons a nos moutons*" (No. 63), by Eugin Very-book-beer-hove-in. We were glad to see this picture, as no collection is complete without some mutton from this artist, though, as there can be but a few thousand of his sheep in this country now, they are of course quite rare, as mutton should be, notwithstanding they are well done.

"Still Life in Bourbon County" (No. 22), is a spirited picture by Kornjuce; age will improve this artist's production, which is rather crude and fiery.

"Wreck of a Sloop" by Storms,—evidently one of the old mast-ers. This artist always has a great deal of spirit in his water,—especially after he has sold a picture.

"Flour piece," by Miller. The works of this artist are (k)needed in every family. This specimen is entitled "Rising in the (y)east,"—a light and pleasing composition produced in Rochester, New York.

"Son set on the Coast," by Snow. This is a (n)ice picture, though cold in tone. The recumbent b(u)oy in the foreground is well handled, and the rear elevation of the coaster brought out very strongly.

"The Power of the Pen," by Hogg. This picture bristles all over with the artist's characteristics, who always goes to the root of his subject. The pig-ment is strong, and the stye-l good, [illegible]

THE FAR WEST.

Snow-Storm at Pueblo, Col.---Heavy Immigration to That Territory.

Richness of the San Juan Silver-Mines ---Miners Ordered Off the Ute Reservation.

Another Arizona Diamond-Excitement ---A Munchausenish Story.

Colorado as a National Hospital.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

PUEBLO, Col., April 23, 1873.

The storm-centres and areas of low barometers, which have so long been hanging over Lake Michigan, and creeping over the fertile prairies of Illinois and Iowa, have at last struck this sunny region. Only yesterday, our ears were saluted with the familiar chirp of the robin, while the melody of the frog and the hum of the bloodthirsty mosquito filled the twilight air; and to-day, presto, change! we are in the midst of a

WHIRLING, DRIVING, BLINDING SNOW-STORM,—

a legacy which comes from the East, and which seems to bring with it the happy memories of whole troops of star-lit nights and rattling sleigh-bells. Compared with the dry weather and the fearful sand-storms which have been doled out to us the past winter in such lavish abundance, the present storm is not only welcome, but decidedly refreshing; and, if the fleecy element should pour down for a week, and cover up the telegraph-poles, and block the mails, and suffocate a few thousand head of sheep, there would be no grumblers, as something of the kind is needed to start the grass. "Let this storm keep up its lick for a few hours," remarked an old cattle-dealer, "and we will have grass in the bottoms knee-high the latter part of May, and can dismiss all fears of dull times and starvation."

There is no denying the fact that, if unmolested by the drouth and grasshoppers, and permitted to enjoy a decent season, the immigration to Colorado for 1873 will be

POSITIVELY TREMENDOUS.

Under the continued and persistent efforts of the newspapers, and Immigration Boards, and colony-circulars, the resources and attractions of this region have been advertised over the entire length and breadth of the Union, and the tide of travel has already commenced rushing in. Settlers are flocking into the Valley of the Arkansas by thousands, and locating claims on the proposed line of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad; while another and still more adventurous class have already taken up their line of march for the famed San Juan silver-mines, located about 140 miles southwest of this point. These mines are, without doubt, among

THE RICHEST IN THE WORLD;

and many of the stories related by the miners and prospectors of the gold-nuggets discovered, and veins of silver-ore seaming the mountain-sides, seem almost too incredible for belief. One gentleman, in whose veracity I have the utmost confidence, informs me that, in the vicinity of Baker's Park, he stood in his tracks and counted fifty-three silver lodes, from 1¾ to 30 feet wide, one extending from the base to the top of the mountain. All of the silver-ore examined assays readily at the rate of from $150 to $500 a ton, and is very easily reduced. Nothing but capital, machinery, and the proper amount of energy, is required to develop these mines; but the recent order of the Government, compelling all miners to

GET UP AND SKEDADDLE

forthwith from the Ute Reservation, upon which the richest mineral-fields are located, has a disastrous effect, and many stamp-mills that should be grinding up the rocks are now abandoned between this point and Soma. As to the wisdom of the Government in issuing this order, it is enough to state that all the soldiers and Generals west of the Missouri River, backed by the Secretary of War and all the power at his command, are not sufficient to keep the miners out of the San Juan regions. They have been there; they have feasted their eyes upon the glittering ores; they have filled their pockets with the auriferous dust; and, though a soldier should be posted at every road, and a frowning columbiad command every pass, the knights of the shovel and the rocker would contrive to sneak in, and get away with the spoils. The more proper and sensible course would appear to be for the Government to treat with the Utes for the purchase of the reservation, and remove them to some point where the rocks are not absolutely honey-combed with gold and silver ore.

AS FOR THE UTES,

it must be put down to their credit that they manifest no hostility whatever towards the miners, but rather enjoy their presence; and instances are related where Indians have furnished half-starved miners with food and clothing, until they were lucky enough to make a strike. Instead of discouraging these friendly, ragged Utes rather invite the advances of the pale-face, and welcome him to their reservation with open arms. Ula, the Head Chief, regards the late order issued by the Government as a direct insult to himself, and is disposed to resent the same accordingly.

The Arizona diamond-excitement, which convulsed the entire country only a few months ago, bids fair to break out in

A MORE VIRULENT FORM THAN EVER.

Instead of being a humbug, originated at San Francisco and New York, it is now boldly claimed that diamonds and other precious stones do exist in the sterile sands of Arizona; that they have been found in paying quantities; and that any man of ordinary sense and perseverance can step down that way and make his fortune. Among the lucky ones is a man who hails from St. Paul, Minn., and who responds to the name of Tracy. He struck out for the diamond-fields among the first, and, after enduring hardship innumerable, and preserving his scalp with much difficulty from the hostile Apaches, found himself, one bright morning in October last, with no companions but a mule and his faithful dog, 100 miles west of Fort Defiance. Here the country is volcanic in its nature, and Tracy judged that, if craters were in the habit of ejecting out diamonds, rubies, and other precious trinkets from the bowels of Mother Earth, here was the spot of all others to find them. Toward noon, it became necessary for our adventurer to cross a low, sandy plain; and, while riding along on his patient mule, speculating doubtless on the vicissitudes of Fortune, and wondering whether the fickle dame had anything in the store for him, his attraction was suddenly arrested by perceiving what seemed to be a quivering bead of light, which glittered on an ant-hill a few yards to the left. Of course our adventurer dismounted, and, in less time than I have been writing it, he had not only captured a gigantic ruby, but filled his pockets with emeralds, sapphires, topazes, garnets, and other stones too numerous to mention, besides securing several genuine diamonds, all in the rough. The soil seemed to

FAIRLY SPARKLE WITH PRECIOUS STONES,

and Tracy remained several days around the enchanted spot, picking up the largest stones, and feasting his eyes on the wonders of what appeared to be Nature's great treasure-house. After securing enough of these valuable relics to wipe out the national debt, and loading the entire mass on his patient mule, Tracy turned his footsteps homeward, and finally arrived at Fort Defiance in a pitiable plight. His mule and dog succumbed to hunger and thirst, and died on the road; while Tracy himself was hunted by Apaches, chased by wolves, corraled by bears, pelted by mountain-storms, dashed over rocks by raging torrents, and melted by fervent heat. He was compelled to abandon his precious rubies and diamonds, and buried the glittering mass near the body of his mule, only retaining two or three of the largest, and these were found upon him when, reduced to a walking skeleton of skin and bone, Tracy arrived at the fort. Their size and brilliant color attracted at once the admiration and cupidity of the officers and soldiers of the post, and Tracy was nursed back into life with

A MOTHER'S TENDERNESS,

for, if he died, the secret of the new Golconda must die with him. The commander of the post became head-nurse; the store-rooms of Uncle Sam's larder were ransacked to find refreshing fluids and cordials; while men were detailed to scour the country for game, to the end that toothsome broths might be administered. Fine Bourbon flowed down the parched throat of the patient, and everything that science and unremitting care could suggest was done for the relief of the diamond-hunter. Under this course of treatment, the patient improved rapidly, and was soon strong enough to follow the Scriptural injunction: Pick up his bed and walk. Tracy remained until he was completely restored to health and strength, and then

HE SLIPPED OUT

one fine morning; and, the next day, a Mexican made his appearance with a note directed to the commander of the post. The note was from Tracy. He went on to thank the Colonel very politely for the kindnesses paid him during his sickness, recounted at some length the wonders of the diamond-fields, and finally closed with the soothing statement that he would have remained, and led the Colonel and his band to the glittering treasures, had he not supposed officers and soldiers were above such baubles. We shall pull the mantle of silence over the rage of the Colonel, and will only remark that the Mexican was kicked outside the fort, and that a notice has been posted up warning all footsore and famished diamond-hunters to

KEEP OFF THE GROUNDS.

When last heard from, Tracy was in San Francisco, exhibiting his wonders. Several very fine, rich-looking stones have also arrived in Pueblo, and a party has been organized with a view of visiting the diamond-fields some time in June. Western faith is strong, and although Stanton and that big ruby of his were proven to be humbugs, and although fields were salted and many capitalists came to grief, yet confidence in the belief that the sterile wastes of Arizona will yet turn out something wonderful to the world in the shape of diamonds, is not diminished. The pioneer and the veteran prospector still fondly cling to the belief that

THE STONES ARE THERE;

and, now that Gen. Crook has brought the hostile and fierce Apaches to their knees, removing all further danger from that quarter, we may soon expect to see Arizona literally overrun with an eager horde of adventurers and speculators, all intent upon striking diamonds, and striking them rich.

Colorado has a remarkably healthy climate, and, owing to this fact, must soon become

THE NATIONAL HOSPITAL

of the United States. Hither resort the consumptive, the dyspeptic, the asthmatic, the rheumatic, the wan-cheeked, hollow-eyed, thin, quaking, nervous, fretful invalids of all nationalities. The country may be barren, and the soil incapable of producing anything; but it has a magnificent climate. Sand-storms may rage, and fill the air, and blind the eyes with alkali-dust, twenty hours out of the twenty-four; but the Manitou soda-springs will cleanse the system, and knock the dyspepsia every time. Colorado may be—in fact, is—overdone in many respects; but she has two strong points upon the popular heart, viz: the climate and the mountain scenery. If the new-comer grows indignant at the vast expanse of alkali-plain and sage-brush, and cries aloud, in the bitterness of his heart, that he has been fooled, some tall hulk of a fellow is triumphantly pointed out who came to the country barely six months ago, standing on the verge of eternity with quick consumption. If any one is disposed to exalt the beauty of the States, and grows poetical over the lovely lakes and rivers left behind, he is transported to the

SUMMIT OF PIKE'S PEAK,

and invited to look abroad over into the domains of Kansas. Invalids congregate in this country. They arrive by every train, and their bones repose in hundreds of Colorado grave-yards. The hotels resound with hollow coughs. Brigades of lank, lean consumptives swarm in the dining-rooms, and curse themselves hoarse over the toughness of the beef. Wheezing asthmatics line the street-corners, and palsied cripples lumber up the sidewalks. To be sure, many of these poor fellows regain their health, and many who delayed coming until too late only arrive to breathe their last among strangers. Many cases of destitution and suffering occur; and, to relieve those in a measure, it is now proposed to build

A GRAND HOSPITAL,

which shall be free to all nationalities, creeds, or colors, and be held forever sacred to the use of the invalid. The project is one which must commend itself to the favorable consideration of the philanthropic, or, if invalids will come, common humanity dictates that they should be provided with comfortable quarters while getting well or dying.

THE WHEELER EXPEDITION,

which is advertised to set out from different points in the Territory early the approaching summer, will be regarded with much interest by scientific circles. The object of the expedition is to visit and thoroughly explore Southwestern Colorado and Northern Arizona, a region of country but imperfectly known, but which offers richer rewards to the labors of the antiquarian than any other section of country on the globe. This entire region abounds with wonderful specimens of a prehistoric race. In many places, half-buried towns and villages have been discovered, together with inscriptions, broken walls and arches, all giving evidence of a high style of art. It is understood that Lieut. Wheeler will devote his particular attention to those relics, and may succeed in unearthing some secrets that will tend to give us a clearer insight into the character and history of the tribes who formerly peopled this Continent.

R.

The Prince of Wales.

London Correspondence New York Times.

The Prince is found to be just the same as he was before his illness—not by any means a bad fellow, but only common and frivolous in his life, and wanting in personal dignity and elevation of character. The scandalous stories about his dissipations which are circulated from time to time are simply falsehoods. He is not, in any sense, dissipated or loose in his habits. His private life is reputable enough, and if he was only a private gentleman, a young fellow who had inherited shabby, or come into a pork butcher's fortune, there might be nothing to say against him, considering what the general run of Princes has hitherto been; for a young Prince not to be actually vicious is perhaps a good deal. The people are more exacting than they used to be, and they are certainly disappointed

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—A GOOD HOUSE AND LOT, or TO G 25 feet front on West Washington, Adams-sts., or Warren-ave., east of Union Park, worth from $5,000 to $15,000, and will pay $5,000 cash; must be a bargain.

WANTED—A good house, call lot on South Side, east of State-st.; with a 30 or 40 feet lot, worth from $4,000 to $6,000; want to pay $1,000 cash and remainder at 6 per cent.

WANTED—A cottage and lot on West Side, in a good neighborhood, worth from $2,500 to $3,500.

Two cottages on South Side, in a good location; will pay a small advancement down and balance in monthly payments.

H. F. ELDRED & CO., 185 Monroe-st.

WANTED—HOUSE AND LOT WORTH $4,000. Will pay $1,500 cash; want a good house in Hyde Park or Lake Heights; very choice. WHIPPLE & SLEEPER, 103 South Clark-st.

WANTED—ACRE PROPERTY WEST AND southwest. Owners please call. S. R. HUNTER, 167 LaSalle-st. Room 4.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE A RESIDENCE, COST $4,000 or $5,000. Apply at 324 West Randolph-st.

WANTED—IMPROVED PROPERTY IN DETROIT or Rockford in exchange for Chicago suburban property. Address M. KLEIN, 139 South Clark-st.

WANTED—TO BUY A HOUSE ON LEASED LAND. GEO. W. REED & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., basement Otis Block.

WANTED—A COTTAGE AND LOT FOR CASH customer. GEO. W. REED & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., basement Otis Block.

WANTED—A SMALL HOUSE ON EASY PAYments; must be of good street, near car; will build to order in Kenwood, Lawndale, or Irving Park. Give exact location and terms. Address C 13, Tribune office.

WANTED—HOUSE AND LOT BETWEEN SIXTIETH and Seventieth-sts., or one of the avenues or State-st., for a cash customer. Inquire of M. ARENBERG, 189 LaSalle-st., basement.

WANTED—FOR A CASH CUSTOMER, HOUSE and lot in a good business location (North or West Side); must be worth from $6,000 to $8,000. Apply personally to E. J. NOCKEN, 75 South Dearborn-st.

WANTED—FOR SEVERAL CUSTOMERS, IMproved property between Madison and Harrison-sts., west of Halsted. Address M. KLEIN, 139 South Clark-st., Room 16.

WANTED—ACRE PROPERTY—IN EXCHANGE for new brick dwelling on West Madison-st., worth $20,000. ADRIAL & HUTCHINS, 42 Otis Block.

TO RENT—HOUSES.

TO RENT—BY D. COLE & SON, HOUSE AGENTS, 128 West Madison-st.:

Rooms 426, 428½ Hubbard-st., $25.
Rooms 440 Randolph-st., $100.
Houses 6 and 8 South Sheldon-st., $100.
Houses 11 and 13 North Sheldon-st., $100.
Houses 247 and 249 Van Buren-st., $60.
Rooms 327 Fulton-st., $60.
Rooms 329 Fulton-st., barn, $30.
Rooms 110 Monroe-st., $40.
Rooms 247 Washington-st., $75.
Rooms 249 Washington-st., $75.
House 47 Taylor-st., $35.
House 49 Taylor-st., $12½.
House 51 Taylor-st., $12½.
House 681 Adams-st., $12½.
3 rooms, 21 and 23 Madison-st., $25 each.
3 rooms, 753 West Madison-st., $32.
Rooms 117 Walnut-st., $70.
House 119 Walnut-st., $70.
House 119 South Green-st., $100.
Two flats, 187 and 189 North Market-st., $60.
House 267 Jackson-st., $150.
House 46 Monroe-st., $100.
Store 111 Madison-st., $100.
Houses rented and rents collected. D. COLE & SON.

TO RENT—BY JACOB C. MAGILL, 81 AND 83 South Clark-st.:

SOUTH SIDE.

Bellevue-st., cottage, 5 rooms, $25 per month.
Indiana-av., 2 2-story and basement brick houses, $1,200 to $1,300.
1,200 Wabash-av., $1,200 per year.
Cottage, 5 rooms, $25 per month.
207 West Adams-st., 12 rooms, $7,200 per year.
201, 203 and 205 West Adams-st., 8 rooms, $45 per month.
Houses 11 and 13 Hanover-st., 6 rooms, $20 per month.
Hamilton-av., 2-story and basement brick, 11 rooms, $600 per year.
Harrison-st., 10 or 12 rooms, $60 per month.
Corner of Staunton and Warren-ave., cottage, 7 rooms, $60 per year.
Laflin-st., near Madison-st., 12 rooms, $1,100 per year.
Leavitt-st., 2 two-story and basement bricks, 10 rooms, $35.

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Cottage 80 South Union-st., near Madison, 8 rooms, for boarding-house. Rent per month, $40.

TO RENT—COTTAGE ON BUTTERFIELD-ST., near Twenty-fifth; five rooms and closets; $25. Inquire at 307 Butterfield-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE 229 THIRTY-FIRST-ST., IN-quire at 231 South Park-st.

TO RENT—THREE-STORY HOUSE, 1099 WABASH-st., near Twenty-fourth-st.; 16 rooms, modern conveniences. Inquire of SOLON McMILROY, No. 19 Bryan Block.

TO RENT—I WILL RENT A NEAT AND CONVENient cottage-house of six rooms, pantry, library, closets, cellar, etc., comfortably furnished, and give $10 per month for the use of it, provided I can find a party who will board myself and wife; references required. Address U 87, Tribune office.

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TO RENT—BY D. K. WOOD, 146 LASALLE-ST.—WEST Lake-st., 4 rooms at $20 per month; Warren-av., fine residence property at $70 per month; West Madison-st., 2 houses above and below Western-av., at $40 each.

TO RENT—NICE 2-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK house, No. 267 West Harrison-st. Inquire of L. RODGES, 61 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—NO. 384 TYLER-ST., $25. NOS. 229 AND 231 South Clark-st., 10 rooms, suitable for large family. Apply at 124 Western-av., or to Truesdell & Brown, 172 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—5-ROOM COTTAGE, WITH BARN AND carriage-room; references required. 217 Washington-st.

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1097 Michigan-av., brick, 12 rooms, $1,200.
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19 Vincennes-av., marble front, $1,000.
19 Thirty-second-st., two-story and basement brick, $600.
22 Vernon-av., beautiful home, furniture or unfurnished. Owner will board with party renting. For short time.
17 Third-av., 12 rooms, $75.
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TO RENT—THE TWO 2-STORY FRAME HOUSES Nos. 233 and 237 Shurtleff-av., Rent low. LEVI WING & CO., 276 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—BRICK HOUSE NO. 80 WABASH-AV., 10 rooms, bath, and closets. Hot and cold water, fixtures, window-shades, and cornices all new. Possession immediately. Inquire of OGDEN, SHELDON & CO., Mead's Building, corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE OF 9 ROOMS, complete, for $30 per month and day board, for one lady. Apply at 124 Western-av. or to Truesdell & Brown, 172 West Madison-st.

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TO RENT—COTTAGE ON BUTTERFIELD-ST., near Twenty-fifth; five rooms and closets; $25. Inquire at 307 Butterfield-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE 229 THIRTY-FIRST-ST., INquire at 231 South Park-st.

TO RENT—THREE-STORY HOUSE, 1099 WABASH-st., near Twenty-fourth-st.; 16 rooms, modern conveniences. Inquire of SOLON McMILROY, No. 19 Bryan Block.

TO RENT—I WILL RENT A NEAT AND CONVENient cottage-house of six rooms, pantry, library, closets, cellar, etc., comfortably furnished, and give $10 per month for the use of it, provided I can find a party who will board myself and wife; references required. Address U 87, Tribune office.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF EIGHT ROOMS, CLOSETS, etc., 1,000 Warren-av., near Union Park; rent $25 per month. Inquire at 1,000 Warren-av., or 1,000 Lumber-st., first-class neighborhood. Apply to C. E. HOLMES, 46 South Clinton-st.

TO RENT—NEW COTTAGE, 481 WEST ERIE-ST., containing six rooms, vestibule, entry, bath-room, and good large attic. Inquire, or address, H P, 481 West Erie-st.

TO RENT—232 HUBBARD-ST., NEAR ELIZABETH. Inquire on or two families. ELLA J. PARKER, 154 Washington-st., Room 25.

TO RENT—HOUSE OF TEN ROOMS, SIX CLOSETS, A gas and water on both floors, 126 Fourth-av. Inquire at 121 Twenty-second-st.

TO RENT—425 MAY-ST.—6 ROOMS, WATER, AND closets, second door from Twelfth-st.; $28 a month. Two rooms, water, and closets, $8 a month.

TO RENT—A COMPLETE FAMILY BOARDING-house, containing 20 rooms, all furnished; Union Park, with furniture, lease, and good will for sale; the house, newly painted, furniture in good repair, and house doing a good business; occupied. W. F. BREWSTER, 154 LaSalle-st., basement.

TO RENT—522 BURNSIDE-ST., SUITABLE FOR two (or two small) families; water, gas, and every convenience. Apply to JOHN SHORNEY, Room 17, 150 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—A BOARDING HOUSE WITH 7 YEARS' lease and furniture for sale cheap; in a good location. 174 South Clinton-st.

TO RENT—A 2-STORY HOUSE, 8 ROOMS, NO. 121 Western-av., near Adams-st. Apply on premises, or at 147 Western-av.

TO RENT—BY H. C. MOREY, 77 CLARK-ST.—Store, 24 Lake-st., and Campbell-st., $35.
Store, 24 Lake-st., $35.
192 Kinzie-st., brick, 6 rooms, $18.
36 Wilcox-st., 6 rooms, $25.

TO RENT—TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, 8 OR 10 rooms; large ground; suitable for boarding-house; southwest corner of Calumet-av. and Twenty-sixth-st. No. 31 Twenty-sixth-st., two-story frame house, 6 rooms, closets, etc. BROWN & HORTON, Rooms 6 and 7, 159 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—31 SHURTLEFF-AV., NEAR TWENTY-eighth-st., a handsomely furnished cottage of six rooms, complete for housekeeping; water in the yard; grounds improved with shade trees; will be rented very cheap to a small family who will take care of the house and examine.

TO RENT—THE TWO 2-STORY FRAME HOUSES Nos. 233 and 237 Shurtleff-av. Rent low. LEVI WING & CO., 276 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—BRICK HOUSE NO. 80 WABASH-AV., 10 rooms, bath, and closets. Hot and cold water, fixtures, window-shades, and cornices all new. Possession immediately. Inquire of OGDEN, SHELDON & CO., Mead's Building, corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE OF 9 ROOMS, complete, for $30 per month and day board, for one lady. Apply at 124 Western-av. or to Truesdell & Brown, 172 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—5-ROOM COTTAGE, WITH BARN AND carriage-room; references required. 217 Washington-st.

TO RENT—422 FAIRVIEW, NEAR DOUGLAS 12 rooms, large grounds, good barn. Inquire of J. F. PERSON, 24 Dearborn-st., Room 6.

TO RENT—FOR A FEW MONTHS—TWO-STORY house, containing 8 rooms, water, and closets. Also, a cottage of 5 rooms, water, and closets. Also, a large family, or two or more small families; need not apply unless upon premises. No. 15 Willard-place.

TO RENT—OR FOR SALE—TWO-STORY FRENCH roof, and two-story brick dwelling-houses, three stores, Nos. 20 and 22 Market-st. Apply at Room 12, Chamber of Commerce.

TO RENT—TO SMALL FAMILY WITHOUT CHILdren, small house, two rooms, basement and privy; $10 per month. Apply southeast corner North Paulina and Maynard-sts.

TO RENT—A NEAT 5-ROOM COTTAGE, WITH bath-room, closets, &c.; newly painted throughout, in perfect order. Inquire up stairs at 229 Cottage Grove-av., front room.

TO RENT—2-STORY NEW FRAME HOUSE, WITH 6 rooms, modern improvements; $8.00 a year. Inquire of M. PEARCE, 176 Wabash-av., or to tenants, 1,000 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—IN NORTH DIVISION, SOUTHWEST corner of Kinzie and Franklin-sts., 2 2-story and brick basement houses of 9 rooms, with modern improvements; 2 rooms and kitchen on main floor. OGDEN, SHELDON & CO., Mead's Building, corner LaSalle and Monroe-sts.

TO RENT—HOUSES—NOS. 24, 22, 20, AND 18 WAbash-av. (thirty-seventh-st.), 8 rooms, $12.50 per month; 16 rooms; $20 per month. D. W. GAGE, 138 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—HOUSE WITH 11 ROOMS AND BARN, 1 block south of Thirty-first-st. cars. Inquire of J. MORAN, 2 South Water-st.

TO RENT—NO. 93 COTTAGE GROVE-AV., LARGE house, 10 rooms, $35 per month

TO EXCHANGE.

TO EXCHANGE—PROPERTY AT IRVING PARK for good unimproved Iowa lands. A good horse and buggy wanted. D. S. INGRAM, 84 South Desplaines-st.

TO EXCHANGE—SPLENDID LOTS IN NORWOOD A, for piano and bedroom furniture, carpets, etc. Address F 82, Tribune office.

TO RENT—ROOMS.

TO RENT—A WIDOW LADY WOULD RENT A furnished room to an elderly gentleman. Address F 71, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—TWO OR THREE UNFURnished rooms for man and wife, within a mile of the City Hall; rent not to exceed $16 a month. Address MA Tribune office.

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH FROM $25,000 TO $35,000, by the advertiser in buying out a first-class hardware establishment, in which he has had several years' experience, the present owners intending to retire from the business. Never has there been a better stand for trade. For particulars and references, address HARDWARE, Drawer L 315, Quincy, Ill.

PARTNER WANTED—TO TAKE AN INTEREST in the stock and trade, or will sell entire, of No. 1 merchant mill. Address WILLIAMS & BURMAN, Lucinda, Linn County, Mo.

PARTNER WANTED—A MAN OF BUSINESS habits with $1,500 to $2,000 capital, to engage in a well-established hardware business in Milwaukee, Wis. Address P W, Milwaukee P. O., Wis.

PARTNER WANTED—EITHER SPECIAL OR AC-tive, to buy in an interest in the leading business. Official position required from $40,000 to $50,000. Address M 31, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—A CHICAGO EXCLUSIVE wholesale boot and shoe jobbing business, owner wants a partner with $25,000 cash July 1, 1873. This is a rare opportunity. Address H 13, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—I WILL INVEST FROM $1,000 to $10,000 in some manufacturing, jobbing or other business that will pay liberally. Must be legitimate. Address, with full particulars, B 31, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED banker and business man, with small capital, to enter into some established business as junior partner. He is a good salesman, and can take charge of all kind of office work. Speaks English, French and German. Best of city references. Address K 92, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—A MAN OF SEVERAL years' experience in the hotel business, who has a few thousand dollars in ready money, wishes to join some responsible party in the business, whose experience and capital would be of importance. Address M 76, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—I WANT A LIVE MAN AND good talker, to take ¼ interest in the best business in the city. C. & CO., No. 76 East Madison-st., Room 6.

PARTNER WANTED—A PARTY WITH GOOD cash, $6,000 to $8,000, wishes to join in an established business; manufacturing preferred. Address A 51, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A SAFE AND PROFITable manufacturing business, with about $25,000. Address B 52, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH FROM $5,000 TO $6,000, to manufacture a new invention which everybody needs, and which did get the largest premium last week. With the above capital a fortune can be made. Only to men having the money, and mean business. need apply. Address F 10, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $2,000 CASH, IN A restaurant doing a fine business, first-class location; do increase of business required. Address F 69, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—$10,000—IN SAFE AND paying business. A party with the above sum to invest can be secured in the investment. Address J 41, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH A CAPITAL OF FROM $5,000 to $6,000 to engage in a wholesale business well established in the city and country. Address, for three days, B 94, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $6,000 IN A MANUfacturing business; a large city trade established, all cash; machinery in good order; profits over 30 per cent. Address B 91, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—$15,000 TO $20,000 WILL SE-cure a partnership interest in a well-established and lucrative business well established. Address A 51, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—IN THE REAL ESTATE business, preferring one who has the untold business; have office. Address A 62, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—IN BOARDING AND SALE stable at 61 State-st.

PARTNER WANTED—TO TAKE ONE-FOURTH interest in the best boarding-house for the money in the city. Parties who can invest $25,000, and give satisfactory references as to character and business ability, can find a good opening by addressing B 94, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $6,000 CASH CAPITAL to invest with an actor of well established reputation, and a responsible business man. Rare opportunity. Full particulars can be ascertained by addressing WJF, 338 West Madison-st.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A GOOD PAYING BUSIness, to put in $4,000 cash. The business will bear investment two to run it. Capital required, $8,000 or $9,000. Address or call at 326 South Paulina-st.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A LEGITIMATE OFFICE business, $15, and per week can be realized; well established business man wanted. 119 Dearborn-st., Room 4.

PARTNER WANTED—A GOOD OPPORTUNITY for a business man, with $1,500, to join in the manufacture of a staple article used by every family. Inquire at 58 West Washington-st.

FINANCIAL.

COMMERCIAL AND REAL ESTATE PAPER PURchased. COAPMAN & MOORE, 91 LaSalle-st.

CLAIMS—LAMAR, KNICKERBOCKER, TRUTCHin, Garden City, Chicago Fire, and Equitable Insurance claims sealed by J. H. WITHERELL, 180 Dearborn-st.

INSURANCE CLAIMS BOUGHT IN ALL BANKRUPT companies. Come and see me before selling. H. S. DIETRICH, 77 West Madison-st., up-stairs.

I WILL PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE for Life Insurance Certificates. Money to loan or houses to insure into and other good security in amounts from $50 to $5,000. C. G. BRYANT, 147 Randolph-st.

I WILL PAY 1¼ PER CENT PER MONTH FOR $20,000 or less, for one year, and give real estate trust deed security or unimproved lots of north three times the amount loaned on the same. Address M 100, Tribune office.

I WILL PAY 2 AND 4 PER CENT COMMISSIONS for loans on first-class real estate security, two years with $10,000 without improvement. Address M 69, Tribune office.

LOANS ON COLLATERALS, HOUSES ON LEASED land, furniture, &c. L. F. CAKEWELL, 149 East Madison-st.

LOANS MADE IN SUMS OF ABOUT $1,000 AND $5,000, 3 to 12 months, or purchase real estate mortgages; also, loans on first-class real estates on leased ground. W. OTTAWAY, 79 Dearborn-st.

LOAN WANTED—$1,000 FOR ONE YEAR, SE-cured by mortgage on building worth $3,000. Will pay 2 per cent a month. Inquire of H. E. FULTON, 128 Dearborn-st.

LOANS ON FURNITURE, MERCHANDISE IN storage, etc. Cash in hand. Address A 3 Tribune office.

MONEY ADVANCED AT LASHER'S LOAN office; late Jacobs & Co., on diamonds, watches, and other valuables. 197 Clark-st., corner of Monroe, up stairs.

MONEY TO LOAN—ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture, horses, pianos, and other chattel security. H. ROGERS, 177 East Madison-st., Room 2.

MONEY IS HAND TO LOAN ON SHORT TIME on good security in sums to suit. TRUESDELL & BROWN, 178 West Madison-st.

SEVERAL SMALL SUMS OF MONEY TO LOAN. G. DEE, W. REED & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Basement Ogden Block.

TO LOAN—$1,000 $2,000, OR $4,000, ON FIRST-class real estate for one year; Chicago real estate. Address A 14, Tribune office.

TO LOAN—$2,000 OR $3,000 ON CITY REAL ESTate. Address RIA 9 PARKER, 154 Washington-st., Room 20.

TO OWNERS OF PROPERTY, WHO DESIRE TO borrow $5,000 to $6,000 on good security, address W H, 2700 Indiana-st.

TO LOAN—$2,000 ON CITY REAL ESTATE SECUrity. M. MAUGHAM, Room 21, Sherman House, northeast corner Washington and Clark-sts.

WANTED—$15,000 FOR THREE YEARS ON FIRST-class improved lot; best inside residence property, a few blocks from Lincoln Park; inside fire limits; Address N 81, Tribune office.

WE HAVE IN HAND TO LOAN ON GOOD REAL estate security four sums, viz.: $2,000, $3,000, $4,000 and $7,000, on two-year loans, on which we will pay liberally, at favorable rates. MCKINNON & MARSH, 120 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—$15,000 FOR 3, 5, AND 7 YEARS, ON mortgage; best city securities; 9 per cent per annum; best no extra commission paid. Address B 36, Tribune office.

WANTED—$4,000 ON A SECOND MORTGAGE. First-rate security on inside real estate; party will pay 1% per month one year. Address A 47, Tribune office.

$1,100 TO LOAN FOR THREE YEARS ON real estate security. Address J 66, Tribune office.

$2,000 FOR ONE YEAR, IN SUMS TO SUIT, on Chicago real estate security. Address J. V. VAN AUKEN, 128 South Water-st.

$5,000 TO LOAN WITHOUT DELAY ON good city improved property. KIMBALL & STRAKE, Room 5, Post Block, corner Clark and Monroe-sts.

$10,000 (OR ANY PART THEREOF IN SUMS of not less than $500). Purchase money paper secured on Chicago real estate for sale at a fair discount. Address J 71, Tribune office.

$20,000 WANTED FOR 5 YEARS ON GILT-edged improved property. Address, with terms, A 64, Tribune office.

$23,000 FOR LOAN UPON REAL ESTATE. E. W. BRIDGE, 461 Wabash-av.

MACHINERY.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SECOND-HAND boilers and engines. Two second-hand tubular boilers for sale, 30 in. diameter, 16 feet long. Apply at Chicago Steam Radiator Works, 93 Michigan-st.

FOR SALE—A TWO-HORSE POWER SAW, BELT and pulleys complete for wood cutting. G. H. WHITE, 81 West Taylor-st.

FOR SALE—A COPPER-BOTTOMED STEAM table that has been in use only a short time. For particulars call in room of 241 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—A PORTABLE AMES' ENGINE AND roller of 8-horse power, good as new. Apply at office of Illinois Steel Rolling Company.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS, UPRIGHT EIGHT-horse power engine and boiler, in fine running order; can be seen in operation at my factory, 49 Monroe-st. H. C. GRISWOLD.

FOR SALE—EXCHANGE, OR TO RENT—SHOPS with a 15-horse engine below, 3 feet, planer, and all kinds of furniture machinery for carving on the magnetic principle; first-rate place for a builder. Call at 125 South Clark-st., Room 14.

FOR SALE—A LARGE-SIZED PLANER AND matcher, and a 15-horse boiling engine, cheap. Room 3, 6 South Clark-st.

WANTED—ONE SECOND-HAND FOOT-LATHE, with from 20 inches to be used for drilling and turning iron. Must have large face plate, tools, etc. C. F. CLARK & CO., Forest City Screw Works.

WANTED—1 PAIR 36 OR 40 FOOT BURR MILL stones, suitable for bolt mill. 99 Monroe-st. ARCHIBALD & BIRKEN.

WANTED—TO BUY, OR EXCHANGE FOR FURniture, a good second-hand upright piano. Apply or address A. J. BOROMEISER, rear of No. 160 Madison-st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

9 CENTRE-AV.—FURNISHED ROOMS TO RENT, with good board, en suite or single; house with all modern improvements.

10 SOUTH GREEN-ST.—GOOD ACCOMMODAtions for three or four gentlemen.

11 CENTRE-AV.—ONE FRONT ROOM, WITH AL-cove, furnished or unfurnished, with board. Gentlemen preferred. Day boarders accommodated.

11 AND 13 SOUTH GREEN-ST., NEAR WASHING-ton—Nicely furnished rooms, with first-class board.

12 NORTH CURTIS-ST.—A FURNISHED FRONT room, with board, in small family, for two gentlemen, or gentleman and wife.

12 ABERDEEN-ST.—TO RENT NICELY FUR-nished front and back suites of rooms, with or without board. Gentlemen preferred.

14 ABERDEEN-ST.—CAN ACCOMMODATE FOUR gentlemen with room and board; also two ladies.

16 SOUTH GREEN-ST.—A LARGE PLEASANT front room to rent; also a few boarders wanted.

19 NORTH SANGAMON-ST.—BOARDERS CAN BE accommodated with pleasant rooms and board. Also day boarders at $4.50 per week.

23 PIERCE-ST.—GENTLEMAN AND WIFE OR two gentlemen can have good accommodations, with board; also room for one young lady. Prices reasonable.

24 BISHOP-COURT—A LADY CAN OCCUPY A good room on second floor with another young lady, with first-class board; references required.

24 ABERDEEN-ST.—PLEASANT ROOMS, UN-furnished, for gentleman and lady, with board; single room.

26 BISHOP-COURT—THREE FRONT ROOMS, UN-furnished, with board.

46 NORTH GREEN-ST.—GOOD BOARD, AIRY rooms; terms $4.50 per week. Apply for four days.

47 SOUTH CURTIS-ST. BETWEEN WASHING-ton and Madison, front room to rent with board to gentlemen or ladies; also board by the week.

48 SOUTH CARPENTER-ST., NEAR MADISON—Pleasant rooms, with first-class board, for gentlemen and wife, or single gents; house has modern improvements; terms reasonable.

49 WALNUT-ST.—ROOMS EN SUITE OR SINGLE, for a pleasant and permanent home; good board.

53 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.—SINGLE ROOMS TO rent, with board, at reasonable terms.

58 PRICE PLACE—FURNISHED ROOM, WITH board, suitable for two single gentlemen or gentleman and wife. Reference required.

66 PARK-AV.—LARGE PLEASANT UNFURNISHED room, or suite, with board.

69 WEST MONROE-ST.—TIP-TOP BOARD AND a pleasant home can be had.

74 HONORE-ST.—AN ELEGANTLY FURNISHED parlor, with board, for $6 a week, to a young lady that will occupy the room with a young lady.

74 HONORE-ST.—A NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room for gent and wife or two gents; also unfurnished room or elegantly furnished front parlor for two, with board.

84 SOUTH MORGAN-ST.—FURNISHED FRONT and single room to rent with board.

86 CENTRE-AV.—SUITE OF FRONT ROOMS, with board, to rent; modern improvements; private family.

89 ABERDEEN-ST.—FURNISHED BED-ROOM, with board.

89 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.—A NICELY-FURnished room, with board, for two gentlemen.

102 SOUTH WOOD-ST., TWO BLOCKS WEST OF Ashland-av, and one south of Madison-st. cars—A pleasant furnished room for two, with board.

108 WEST VAN BUREN-ST.—TO RENT—THREE nicely furnished rooms, with board.

123 WEST MADISON-ST. — PLEASANT ROOMS with board. Table boarders wanted.

134 ABERDEEN-ST.—ONE UNFURNISHED front parlor, with board, for gentleman and wife. Reasonable to right party.

134 WARREN-AV., CORNER WOOD-ST.—NICE table for three or four gentlemen; also day board at $7 per week; few day boarders wanted at $4 per week; 7:30 o'clock dinners and only one block from Madison-st. cars.

140 WARREN-AV.—A FURNISHED FRONT room, to a pleasant location, with first-class board, for two gentlemen or a gentleman and wife.

148 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—ROOMS, WITH BOARD, for (gentlemen; day boarders accommodated.

155 SOUTH HOYNE-ST.—NICELY FURNISHED seat or south front room, with board, in private family; bath and gas.

155 CENTRE-AV.—UNFURNISHED PARLOR AND suite of rooms, with board. Terms reasonable. Also, suite for single gentleman.

177 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—TWO PLEASANT rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with desirable board; house modern.

179 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — ELEGANTLY furnished rooms, with first-class board; references required.

181 SOUTH MORGAN-ST.—A NICELY FURnished front room to two young men; also, room for single gentleman, with board; terms very moderate to the right parties.

192 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—TO RENT, WITH board, a pleasant parlor, suitable for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen; also, single rooms.

195 JACKSON-ST., CORNER HALSTED—ONE handsomely furnished front room, and one side room, suitable for two gentlemen, with or without board.

198 RANDOLPH-ST., CORNER OF HALSTED—A few boarders can find good accommodation.

202 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—A PLEASANT BACK room, with board, for gentleman and wife; also nicely furnished front room, with board.

209 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—A FRONT ROOM unfurnished to gentleman and wife or two gentlemen, with board.

216 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—A FURNISHED room to rent, with board, for single gentlemen.

216 FULTON-ST., COR. PEORIA.—A FURNISHed room with all modern improvements, with good board, for gentleman, wife or two gentlemen; brick house.

222 WEST MONROE-ST.—FIRST FLOOR, BACK parlor with bedroom; second floor, suite of rooms furnished or unfurnished, with board; modern improvements; also two-story brick barn.

230 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.—ROOMS WITH board for three or four gentlemen. Dinner at 6¼ o'clock.

238 SOUTH GREEN-ST.—TO RENT, PLEASANT front furnished rooms, with board; terms reasonable.

259 WEST ADAMS-ST.—TO RENT—LARGE AND airy furnished rooms, with whole or partial board; pleasant location; house newly papered and painted.

290 WEST MADISON-ST.—NICELY-FURNISHed rooms, with board; day boarders accommodated.

328 WEST WASHINGTON-ST., CORNER MAY—Nicely furnished rooms, with good board, for gentlemen and wife or single gentlemen.

328 WEST VAN BUREN-ST.—ONE FRONT room to rent, with board, for man and wife or two single gentlemen.

332 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—ALCOVE SUITE, with board; all conveniences furnished.

334 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — PLEASANT rooms with or without board. House first-class with all the modern improvements.

336 WEST ADAMS-ST.—CAN ACCOMMODATE a few with table board, with nicely furnished room; first-class table.

336 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—VERY DESIRable alcove rooms, with first-class board; references required.

342 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—ROOMS AND board for gentleman and wife. Also, one for two single gentlemen. References exchanged.

342 WEST ADAMS-ST.—PLEASANT ROOMS IN NEW house, octagonal and south front, all modern improvements, a fine suite of rooms for gentlemen and lady.

634 WEST MONROE-ST.—SUITE OF ROOMS; also single room, for gentlemen and families, with board; new house, all modern conveniences, near Ashland-av.

655 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — PLEASANT south parlor and bedroom en suite, with board, in a private family, for gentlemen. Stable room, if desired.

657 WEST MONROE-ST.—A SUITE OF UNFURnished rooms with board.

669 WEST LAKE-ST.—WANTED TWO OR three boarders in a private boarding house two doors from Union Park. Gas, hot and cold water, and bath rooms.

706 WEST MONROE-ST.—3 BEAUTIFUL FRONT rooms, water, gas and closets, with good board in private family. Neighborhood first-class. Charges moderate.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side—Continued.

720 TO rent, with board, to two gentlemen, or will rent for other purposes.

832 MONROE-ST.—TO RENT, WITH BOARD, TO a gentleman or gentleman and wife, a nicely furnished front suite; rooms newly papered and calcimined; only two in family.

918½ LAKE-ST.—SIX OR EIGHT GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with good board and pleasant rooms. Terms, $6 per week.

925 FULTON-ST.—GOOD BOARD, WITH PRIVIleges of barn, for two persons.

BOARDING—FOR MAN AND WIFE, OR 1 OR 2 single gentlemen, in a first-class private family, at 124 Western-av., or on Twentieth-st. Brown, 178 West Madison-st.

BOARDING—FOR MAN AND WIFE, OR 1 OR 2 single gentlemen, in a first-class private family, at 124 Western-av., or on TRUESDELL & BROWN, 178 West Madison-st.

CORNER DESPLAINES AND WASHINGTON-sts., (So. Charles Hotel). Board and lodging, $7 to $8 per week. Best accommodations at this house.

HARRISON COURT—FURNISHED OR UNFURnished suites of rooms on first floor; private board for south east corner. Harrison and Halsted-sts.

JOHNSON'S HOUSE, 124 AND 126 WEST MADison-st.—Everything first-class; terms $7 per day; table board $6 per week.

PARTIES WISHING FIRST-CLASS BOARD AND pleasant rooms, in desirable location on Washington-st., please address F 68 Tribune office.

SOUTHEAST CORNER HUBBARD AND NORTH Peoria-sts.—Good board and rooms at $5 per week; a gentleman and wife or two gentlemen.

TWO BLOCKS EAST OF UNION PARK—VERY pleasant parlor on first floor, bay windows, bedroom adjoining; hot and cold water, bath, etc.; carpets; other rooms with board. Address M 93, Tribune office.

THE OTTAWA HOUSE, 96 SOUTH HALSTED-st.—A large, new 4-story building, recently fitted up for hotel purposes, will open on Monday, May 5, for the accommodation of the public. Terms, $1 per day; $5 per week; $1 to $4; by the day, $7. CHARLES F. MORSE.

PRAIRIE STATE HOUSE, 362 WEST POLK-ST.—Three doors from Halsted.—A few respectable parties can be accommodated with first-class board and rooms. Terms $5 and $6 per week. Day board, $4 per week.

TWO YOUNG GENTLEMEN CAN FIND BOARD in a private family, near Jefferson Park, with stable room, by addressing, with references, F 32, Tribune office.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST., EAST OF PARK.—One furnished and two unfurnished rooms to rent, en suite, with board, in a small private family; house has all modern improvements. Address for one week, K 59, Tribune office.

South Side.

8 ELDRIDGE-COURT—ROOMS TO RENT EN-suite or single for families or single gentlemen, with first-class board. Reference required.

9 GROVELAND-COURT, 3½ BLOCKS SOUTH OF Douglas—Cottage, to rent with first-class board, two large alcove rooms; private family; terms moderate. References exchanged.

10 ELDRIDGE-COURT—TWO SUITES OF ROOMS, furnished, to rent, with board, one of the second floor to a family of adults; also a pleasant front parlor, partly furnished.

12 SIXTEENTH-ST.—BETWEEN PRAIRIE AND Indiana-avs.—Two large furnished front rooms with board.

14 ELDRIDGE-COURT—DESIRABLE ROOMS, EN suite or single, furnished or unfurnished. Day boarders with meals; also, house wanted to rent.

23 TWENTY-FIFTH-ST.—(PALACE-PLACE)—Handsome rooms, with board.

27 COTTAGE GROVE-AV., NEAR TWENTY-second-st.—To rent with board, front room, second-story, nicely furnished, in private family, suitable for gentleman and wife.

35 TWENTY-FIFTH-ST.—ELEGANT ROOMS, FURnished or unfurnished, with board. References exchanged.

41 EIGHTEENTH-ST. — NICELY FURNISHED rooms, with or without board, for gentlemen and wife; also, one large room, suitable for two gentlemen, with good board; also, one large room, unfurnished.

43 HUBBARD-COURT.—NEW BOARDING-house to let; excellent board, with rooms, $4 to $5.50 per week, with use of piano. Day board $6.

45 OAK-AV., COTTAGE GROVE, NEAR CARS.—3 or 4 nice rooms and good home table for gentlemen or married couple, in small private (Eastern) family; beautiful location for summer.

73 TWENTY-FIFTH-ST.—A FEW GENTLEMEN can find pleasant rooms and good board.

75 EAST MONROE-ST.—FURNISHED FRONT suite of rooms, with board. Terms reasonable. Also, single room for gentleman. Room 10, entrance Myers' Opera House.

76 TWENTY-FOURTH-ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished front room, with alcove and two large closets; also a single room for gentleman, with board; references given and required.

84 TWENTY-SECOND-ST.—A NICELY FURNISHed front room to rent with board; suitable for two persons; also day boarding wanted.

91 CONGRESS-ST.—WILL BE OPENED AS A first-class boarding-house May 5. Call at easy time and secure your rooms.

103 ELLIS-AV.—A SPLENDID CHANCE IS OFfered for a few boarders, or two gentlemen, in fine home, at reasonable prices; one block from horse-cars, and one from Hyde Park train; in the most desirable part of the city.

119 EIGHTEENTH-ST.—A COUPLE OF GENTLEmen can be accommodated with room and board; also, two or three day-boarders. References required.

126 TWENTY-FIRST-ST., BETWEEN WABASH and Michigan-avs.—Nicely furnished suite of rooms, with board, in a private family.

135 TWENTY-NINTH-ST.—FURNISHED OR UNfurnished rooms, with or without; en suite or single; first-class board.

159 LASALLE-ST., FIFTH FLOOR, VIA ELEVAtor.—Down-town gents will find good genteel board; by week, $6; commutation tickets, 21 meals, $5.

255 BURNSIDE-ST., CORNER TWENTY-FIRST and Burnside, 1 block from State-st. cars—Boarding by the day or week.

264 SOUTH PARK-AV.—TWO GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with a nicely furnished room and first-class board.

264 MICHIGAN-AV.—PLEASANT ROOMS, WITH board.

287 MICHIGAN-AV.—AN ELEGANT FRONT room, with board, on first floor, suitable for gent and wife; also a pleasant room on second floor for gent and wife, or two gentlemen.

363 MICHIGAN-AV.—A SINGLE FRONT ROOM to rent, with first-class board.

399 MICHIGAN-AV.—ROOMS FURNISHED OR unfurnished, with or without board.

434 MICHIGAN-AV. — DESIRABLE ROOMS, with board, to gentlemen and wife; inquire on premises, or at Room 10, Chamber of Commerce.

447 WABASH-AV.—ELEGANT SUITE FOR GENT and wife, with board, $28 per week.

467 MICHIGAN-AV.—ROOMS TO RENT, FURnished or partially, with board or without, on first floor to a family of adults; also a pleasant front parlor, partly furnished.

473 WABASH-AV.—A SUITE OF ROOMS AND one large single room to rent, unfurnished, or excepting if desired, with board; also a few day boarders taken.

491 MICHIGAN-AV.—A PLEASANT ROOM, FURnished, with board, on second floor, for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen. Also, a few rooms for improvements.

499 SOUTH DEARBORN-ST. (BURNSIDE), NEAR Twenty-ninth—A nice, cheerful family hotel; good table, and exceedingly low prices; single rooms, $4 to $7.

506 WABASH-AV.—VERY DESIRABLE SINGLE rooms with board. References required.

520 CORNER WABASH-AV. AND HARMONcourt—Large elegant front room; also rooms en suite for three gentlemen, furnished or unfurnished, with board.

532 WABASH-AV.—TWO PLEASANT ROOMS, with modern improvements, furnished. Day boarders accommodated.

548 WABASH-AV. — FURNISHED ALCOVE room, also large unfurnished room, to rent, with board. References required.

554 WABASH-AV.—A VERY CHOICE LARGE front room, with good board; also, rooms for gentlemen. Day-boarders taken.

566 MICHIGAN-AV.—AN ELEGANT FRONT room on second floor, furnished, with board, for gent and wife.

575 WABASH-AV., CORNER TWELFTH-ST.—Large and elegant rooms, bath rooms, etc., with first-class board; a few day boarders can be accommodated.

604 WABASH-AV.—FIRST-CLASS ROOMS, FURnished or unfurnished, with the best of board. Day boarders accommodated. House with modern improvements.

694 WABASH-AV.—A SUITE OF ROOMS WITH board; accommodations first-class; reasonable.

746 AND 748 MICHIGAN-AV.—FINELY FURnished rooms with first-class board.

754 MICHIGAN-AV.—VERY DESIRABLE FURnished rooms, with board; references required.

754 MICHIGAN-AV.—VERY DESIRABLE FURnished rooms, with first-class board; references.

774 MICHIGAN-AV.—FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent with board. A few doors south of Twenty-second-st.

795 MICHIGAN-AV.—SOME VERY PLEASANT rooms, with first-class board. Rooms furnished and unfurnished.

796 WABASH-AV.—ONE OR TWO ROOMS TO rent, with board. References given and required.

804 WABASH-AV.—PLEASANT FURNISHED rooms to rent, with or without board; references exchanged.

824 WABASH-AV.—TO RENT—WITH BOARD, a handsome back parlor, with a large room connecting, both unfurnished; can be rented separately. Reference.

830 MICHIGAN-AV.—FINE FRONT ROOMS en suite or single, for gentlemen and wife; also room for single gentleman; house with first-class accommodations. Reference given and required.

830 PRAIRIE-AV.—TO RENT, WITH BOARD, an elegant and handsomely-furnished front and back room, containing all the modern improvements, in the desirable location.

838 WABASH-AV.—TO RENT—ONE FURNISHed room, with board, in private family, for a gentleman and wife, or two single gentlemen.

880 INDIANA-AV., NEAR EIGHTEENTH-ST.—A family furnishing front suite; also parlor and bedroom, except dinner and tea, to rent with board; desirable location; terms low.

905 MICHIGAN-AV.—ROOMS FURNISHED OR unfurnished, with good board. References exchanged.

927 MICHIGAN-AV.—TWO VERY DESIRABLE furnished front rooms, in rear together or separately, for two or three persons, with first-class board; the good barn to rent.

977 INDIANA-AV., CORNER TWENTY-FIRST-st.—A large front room, unfurnished, to rent with board. A few day boarders accommodated. Rose cottage.

1015 WABASH-AV.—AN ELEGANT SUITE OF rooms, handsomely furnished, also a very large room for two or three persons alone, with first-class board. Two or three day-boarders accommodated. References required.

1050 MICHIGAN-AV.—TO RENT, WITH board, nicely furnished parlor, to a gentleman and wife in a strictly private family.

1105 FAIRFIELD-AV.—A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE desiring first-class accommodations, will find a pleasant suite of rooms for rent, board. Rooms but three minutes to pay a 25-cent piece each way.

1121 STATE-ST., SOUTH SIDE HOUSE—A pleasant family hotel, first-class table, $5 per week.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

South Side—Continued.

1128 with board for gentleman and wife, or two single gentlemen.

1182 PRAIRIE-AV.—3 OR 4 GENTLEMEN CAN find very comfortable rooms, with good board in Dr. Ives' family, on the bank of a beautiful lake; first-class board for the season; one of the most desirable apartments that will be offered this season. Address D 61, Tribune office.

1204 PRAIRIE-AV.—PARTIES DESIRING small bedroom, furnished or unfurnished; board if desired very cheap; also, front parlor with gas.

1256 WABASH-AV.—FRONT ROOM WITH small bedroom, furnished or unfurnished; board if desired very cheap; also, front parlor with gas.

1267 INDIANA-AV.—LARGE FRONT ROOM, with alcove, furnished, with board for gentleman and wife, or two single gentlemen; references exchanged.

1500 INDIANA-AV.—A GENTLEMAN AND HIS wife can be accommodated with board in a private family, with large front room with alcove; also, room for two gentlemen. References expected.

A SUITE OF THREE ROOMS FRONTING ON Michigan-av., to let, with board, if desired. Private table, if preferred. Apply at 6 Eldridge-court.

AT THE NEW DINING ROOM, SOUTHEAST corner of Van Buren and Franklin-sts., first floor, good meals at the low rate of 25 cents. Board furnished sleeping rooms to rent; also, an elegantly furnished parlor and bedroom, eligible for lady and gentleman.

MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR TWENTY-FIRST-ST.—A gentleman and wife, two pleasant rooms and board, and 2 or 3 can have day board; references required. Address H 16, Tribune office.

PRAIRIE-AV.—A MIDDLE-AGED GENTLEMAN and wife, having apartments, and palatable food, may address Home, in the Tribune office.

SOUTHWEST CORNER OF WABASH-AV. AND Twenty-third-st.—Board for gentleman and wife; also, accommodations for a few gentlemen. Genteel location.

THREE OR FOUR FURNISHED ROOMS AND board to let; private house, Michigan-av.; also boarders; good board. Address J 78, Tribune office.

THE COTTAGE GROVE HOTEL, COR. THIRTY-second-st., newly-furnished, fine suites and single rooms, fronting both on the streets and on the lake; families can use their own furniture if they choose. Open morning; cars pass the door every 5 minutes; good table and attentive waiters. RICHARDSON & STOWELL, proprietors.

WANTED—ROOM MATE OF GOOD HABITS, BY a young man in an excellent location on Wabash-av. Terms, $24 a week for two. Address W 46 Tribune office.

North Side.

42 CASS-ST., THREE BLOCKS FROM STATE-ST. bridge.—One large room suitable for two or three gentlemen, with good home table.

83 NORTH WELLS-ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent with board.

126 NORTH DEARBORN-ST. — NEW AND nicely-furnished or unfurnished rooms, suitable for gentlemen or ladies, with first-class table board. Reference exchanged.

127 NORTH CLARK-ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS to rent with board.

196 MICHIGAN-ST., NORTH SIDE—GOOD AC-commodations and reasonable terms for boarders.

209 SEDGWICK-ST.—PLEASANT FRONT ROOM, newly furnished, with board, for gentleman; reasonable terms; few other boarders can be accommodated.

219 ILLINOIS-ST.—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED front rooms; house all newly furnished; table will be first-class.

383 NORTH CLARK-ST.—TO RENT—ONE FURnished and two unfurnished bedrooms, with board.

388 NORTH CLARK-ST.—A FEW RESPECTAble boarders can find a quiet, comfortable home; new; owing to proprietor's illness; $6.50 the lowest figure; $5 down, balance on time. Address M 6, Tribune office.

480 NORTH LASALLE-ST.—ELEGANT ALCOVE suite, with board in private family; also, room for two single gentlemen. References exchanged.

Country.

A SUITE OF ROOMS, WITH BOARD IN A SMALL family without children, can be obtained by addressing Box 1,126, Evanston.

COUNTRY BOARDING, THIRTY MILES FROM the City, pleasantly situated house in Deerfield, on the bank of a beautiful lake; first-class board for the season; one of the most desirable apartments that will be offered this season. Address D 61, Tribune office.

DESIRABLE ROOMS CAN BE OBTAINED, WITH board, at Evanston, or Chicago-av., south of the depot. For particulars, inquire at 1,254 Chicago-av.

EVANSTON—4 LARGE FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent with board, also one unfurnished. Terms $8 per week; extra room if furnished. 67 per week warm parlor, with bedroom adjoining, $10 per week. Location unsurpassed in the suburbs; 10 minutes' walk to depot. Address W, Tribune office.

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS FOR FIRST-class families, in either of my two cottages, in connection with my house, in Evanston; rooms furnished or unfurnished, as may be best for the occupants; terms reasonable; the shingerom of the hotel proper. S. A. MATTESON, Proprietor.

FIRST-CLASS ROOMS TO RENT, WITH BOARD, at Hunter's walk from depot at Hinsdale. ISAAC L. HINDS.

Miscellaneous.

A YOUNG COUPLE WITHOUT CHILDREN, OCcupying a small house, would like to rent with board one or two rooms; location must be first-class in everything in first-class, and to the right party a cosy home is offered. Address B 12, Tribune office.

A STRICTLY PRIVATE FAMILY WILL RENT TO a gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen, a furnished room up one pair of stairs, with gas, fire and water; meals will be served in room. Address B 13, Tribune office.

MARRIED LADIES WHOSE HUSBANDS ARE away from home a large part of the time, or single ladies wishing to board in a good accommodation in a private family of the city, at reasonable rates, and on street cars convenient, by addressing O 32, Tribune office.

ONE FURNISHED ALCOVE ROOM AND ONE UNfurnished parlor to rent, with board, in private family, for two gentlemen and their wives; house and furniture new, and location first-class. Address A 24, Tribune office.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD—FOR GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, AND single gentleman, within 15 minutes' walk of Oakland station. Address M 1, Tribune office.

BOARD—A YOUNG GENTLEMAN WITH THE best of references desires a home with board in a private American family; please state terms to T S, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY A YOUNG MAN—ROOM AND BOARD in a family where there are no other boarders. Address for 10 days only; state terms and location. Address M 17, Tribune office.

BOARD—FIRST-CLASS TABLE BOARD ON SOUTH side, south of Park court; and one of the rooms in the "Clement," 158 State-st., over KERRY'S CLOTHING.

BOARD—BY A YOUNG MARRIED GENTLEMAN and wife, upon the South Side, one large room or rooms en suite, where there are few or no other boarders; private family preferred. Address, stating terms and location, F 97, Tribune office.

BOARD—AND FURNISHED ROOM, BY A YOUNG Democrat, South Side, in small family preferred. Address Q 1, Tribune office.

BOARD—A LADY WOULD LIKE BOARD IN THE vicinity, either in a private family or where there are a few boarders. Address, stating terms, location and respectability need only. Reference required. Address stating terms, U 22, Tribune office.

BOARD—PARTIES HAVING GOOD COMFORTAble rooms with board, where there are few boarders; can hear of a good tenant by addressing M G, Tribune office.

BOARD—AND ROOM WITH PRIVATE FAMILY by a young man. West Side, if convenient. References satisfactory. Address U 6 Tribune office.

BOARD—PERMANENT BOARD IN A PRIVATE family, by a young man. A 4, Tribune office.

BOARD—AND ROOM WANTED, NOT FAR FROM the Union Depot. Address, giving particulars, WM. O. HOLT, 68 Washington-st.

BOARD—AND PLEASANT ROOM IN PRIVATE family, near Union Park, for gentleman. Address, stating terms, A 23, Tribune office.

BOARD—IN VICINITY OF MADISON AND ASHland

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS SALESMAN IN DRESS goods and shawl department; references required. ELLIS & SHELTON, 124 Twenty-second-st.

WANTED--A SMART, ACTIVE YOUNG MAN TO learn the five insurance business; must write a good hand, and be able to make himself generally useful; good references required. Apply at 125 Clark-st., Office A.

WANTED--A SMART ENGLISH OR SCOTCHMAN, well posted in the retail tea business; good salary to suitable man; give experience. Address Z 39, Tribune office.

WANTED--TWO EXPERIENCED DRY GOODS salesmen. H. Gerstner and Son. Monday morning between 8 and 9 o'clock. WANDEL BROS., Twenty-second-st. and Michigan-av.

WANTED--AT 207 LOOMIS-ST., CORNER OF Harrison, a German boy, or one who can speak German, to work at odd hours in a grocery store; must understand the business perfect.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS SALESMAN THAT thoroughly understands the plated goods line; must have best references. GEORGE REED, 111 Randolph-st.

WANTED--A MAN ACQUAINTED WITH THE grocery trade, to act as traveling salesman for the city, with reference, to H. H. COUNTISS, 36, 37 Sherman-st., corner Sixteenth-st.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED DRUG CLERK; must be sober and industrious. Apply Monday at 548 West Lake-st.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN WHO IS CORRECT and neat, and writes a good hand, as clerk in an insurance office. Address, stating age, experience, and salary expected, A 43, Tribune office.

WANTED--A COMPETENT CLERK IN AN INsurance office. Address in own handwriting, stating salary required, A 40, Tribune office.

WANTED--A BOY AS CLERK IN A LAW OFFICE; must write a good hand. Address LAW, Tribune office, stating salary.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED SALESMAN FOR Ohio to introduce and push goods connected with his present business. WILLCUTS & PETERS, 129 LaSalle-st.

Trades.

WANTED--BY G. HUNTLEY & CO., McGREGOR, Iowa, a first-class carriage trimmer at once.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY -- 2 FIRST-CLASS pattern-makers. Apply at works, Egan and Stewart-ave., North American Petroleum Company.

WANTED--A HAND TO RUN TWO GORDON and one Globe boxer. $25 per week will be paid. Address Republican, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY--A CARRIAGE TRIMmer at Jan Carney Works, Ohio-st. Inquire; will give steady employment. J. H. FLANAGAN.

WANTED--TEN GOOD HOUSE PAINTERS AT 58 Cottage Grove-av. and Twenty-third-st. Apply between 7 and 8 o'clock to-day. No wood-choppers need call.

WANTED--FIVE GOOD PAINTERS AND GALLIners, at 56 West Lake-st.

WANTED--TWO GOOD FURNITURE PAINTERS at 44 W. CLARK-ST., 2d floor, 219 Monroe-st.

WANTED--AT THE BIGELOW HOUSE, CORNER Wabash-av. and Twenty-first-st., a reliable fireman and gardener.

WANTED--A WOOD CARVER MONDAY MORNing. Rest of 19 Aberdeen-st.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN TO LEARN THE photographic art. Inquire at Photographic Gallery, 85 West Randolph-st.

WANTED--PAPER HANGERS, AT 250 WEST Lake-st. C. GULLIN.

WANTED--TEN FIRST-CLASS FINISHERS AT BOWLES & BATES'; rear of 11, 13, and 15 South Canal-st.

WANTED--FIFTEEN FIRST-CLASS PAINTERS, by FISHLEIGH & ORR, Highland Park, Lake Co., Ill., on Milwaukee Railroad.

WANTED--TWO GOOD PAINTERS THAT UNDERstand calcimining, at 800 Washington-st. Apply today, or early Monday morning. Steady work and good wages.

WANTED--TWO FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE TRIMmers and two stitchers, immediately, corner Sedgwick and Division-sts., North Side.

WANTED--A GOOD MAN TO TAKE CHARGE OF planers and shapers; new. Apply at factory, 371 Sedgwick-st.

WANTED -- ONE CARRIAGE-TRIMMER AND two blacksmith-helpers at southwest corner of Quincy-st. and Franklin-st.

WANTED--A GOOD OPERATOR ON LADIES' shoes; also, a good paster. 273 South Jefferson-st., up-stairs.

WANTED--PRESS BOY, IN G. W. ZEIGER'S job office, No. 58 North Clark-st.

WANTED--A GOOD CARPENTER, TO TRIM, AT 230 Archer-av.

WANTED--ONE GOOD FURNITURE-PACKER, and one furniture-fitter, at 313 and 315 Monroe-st.

WANTED--TWO COAT AND ONE PANTS MAKER, to go to Rock Island, Ill. Apply Monday to BIDDLE & BRO., 204 East Madison-st.

WANTED--THREE PRACTICAL WEAVERS ON power looms. A. G. GARFIELD & CO., 229 and 231 Lake-st.

WANTED--TWO GOOD SIGN PAINTERS. APPLY at 78 and 80 East Randolph-st.

WANTED--GOOD TINNER ON MONDAY MORNing, at 1098 State-st. Must be good workman.

WANTED--THREE GOOD UPHOLSTERERS, AND two mattress-makers, immediately. GANNON BROS., 117 and 119 West Van Buren-st.

WANTED--4 GOOD GOLD BEATERS--APPLY AT W. H. JERDINGON, 198 State-st.

WANTED -- GOOD PAINTERS ON MONDAY morning at 411 Butterfield-st. Come early.

WANTED--HOUSE PAINTERS AND CALCIMIners by STOOKEY & BLAKE, 1 Portland Block.

WANTED--GOOD HOUSE PAINTERS. CALL at No. 80 Blue Island-av., to-day after 9½ o'clock.

WANTED--PRESSMAN TO GO TO FORT WAYNE and take charge of two web presses. Apply to G. B. KIRK & CO., 121 Dearborn-st.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS PAINTERS. APPLY Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock, 128 LaSalle-st.

WANTED--CARPENTER TO DO WORK IN PAYment for 2 acre lot at Washington Heights. Good house 1 story and one cash. O. W. DEAN, 1543 Indiana-av., Chicago.

WANTED--2 FIRST-CLASS PLUMBERS. SEND address to A 87, Tribune office.

WANTED--A CARRIAGE BLACKSMITH HELPER. G. E. STONEHAM, 240 Sedgwick-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS FRESCO PAINTER at once. Inquire of Dr. Apply to HAND, McNALLY & CO., 108 West Randolph-st.

WANTED--PAINTER FOR INSIDE WORK, MONday morning, 622 West Monroe-st. DRAPER & McKEEN.

WANTED--A BOY THAT HAS BEEN AT THE business, for a plumber's helper, early Monday morning, at 148 Archer-av.

WANTED--2 CARPENTERS CALL EARLY, REAR 127 West Adams-st. ALLEN & CO., Carpenters and Builders.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS PAINTERS; MUST BE able to do fine inside work. Apply at 3 p. m. at 304 West Fulton-st.

WANTED--PAPER-HANGERS AT W. & R. HANG'S paper store, 267 West Randolph-st.

WANTED--PIANO-MAKER, AT 143 NORTH DESplaines-st. Call between 7 and 8 o'clock.

WANTED--A MAN COOK--ONE WHO UNDERstands his business. Apply at 760 Wabash-av.

WANTED--20 PAINTERS, 106 SOUTH SANGAMON-st. This is no humbug.

WANTED--PAPER-HANGERS, CALCIMINERS, and whitewashers, at 205 West Randolph-st.

WANTED--A COOK TO RENT A LUNCH COUNter; kitchen furniture, and crockery on hand. P. W. LOFTUS, 108 South Clark-st.

WANTED--PAPER-HANGERS, STEADY WORK at 1 per day. Inquire of C. CULLIN, 250 West Lake-st.

WANTED--A GOOD WORKMAN IN FURNITURE store, and also a varnisher; only those that understand the trade need apply. H. GOLDSTEIN, No. 269 West Lake-st.

WANTED--5 OR 6 FIRST-CLASS PAPER HANGers on Monday. Apply to REED & GANT, 80 Blue Island-av.

WANTED--PAPER HANGERS. NO SCRUBS need apply. A. R. WHITE, 116 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--3 PLUMBERS, AT V. A. REED'S, 202 West Lake-st., where you see the 40-ft. derrick.

WANTED--FIVE CARRIAGE PAINTERS. AT 324 State-st. Apply to C. MONINGER.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

WANTED--A COACHMAN, COLORED, ONE WHO can come well recommended and is willing to make himself generally useful. Address A 4, Tribune office.

WANTED--GOOD, STEADY AND RELIABLE man who is used to driving horses. Inquire at office No. 286 Indiana-av.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED--MEN IN EVERY TOWN, COUNTY, or State, to sell our new button-hole cutter and self-threading thimble. Agents who will use goods will save money and time by buying direct of the manufacturers, at 50 East Madison-st., Room 2.

WANTED--500 RAILROAD LABORERS, 50 WOOD choppers, 10 axe-mill hands, and 10 tree fellers for the south. Apply to A. ANDERSON & CO., 15 South Canal-st.

WANTED--25 MEN FOR STATION WORK; FREE fare. Also 10 farm hands, $1 per day and board. 69 West Randolph-st.

WANTED--500 RAILROAD LABORERS AND 25 sawmill hands, for Michigan and Wisconsin. Company work; free fare. Apply at 115 Lake-st., Room 4. LINCOLN BLOCK, SMITH, Manager.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED--SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS SEWING-machine men to travel, settling agents' accounts, &c. Good men, good salary. Address O 7, Tribune office.

WANTED--A GOOD, RELIABLE, HONEST, active collector, to collect rents, and make himself generally useful about a real estate office. Apply in person. None other need call. J. M. MARSHALL & CO., 76 W. Clark-st., Rooms 5 and 16.

WANTED--BY A JOBBING BOOT AND SHOE house in Rockford, Ill., an active, established Western trade. Address Box 3173, Boston Post-Office, Mass.

WANTED--BOY TO POLISH SHOW-CASES, AT 238 State-st.

WANTED--GARDENER, EITHER ENGLISH OR German; must be well acquainted with raising flower and vegetable garden, keep walks about garden clean, and some about the house, make himself generally useful; must be strictly sober. Call on ALLAN PINKERTON, 191 and 193 Fifth-av.

WANTED--A SMART, ACTIVE BOY 16 YEARS old. Inquire at 175 Michigan-av

SERGEANT LULL.

The Committee on Police Examine into the Merits of the Stories Put in Circulation by Ald. Schaffner—His Witnesses Pan-Out Very Poorly.

The Common Council Committee on Police held a meeting yesterday afternoon, in the Committee-room, Ald. Heath in the chair. Ald. Pickering, Schaffner, O'Brien, and Bowen were present.

A petition of James Cleland, asking that the Council pass an order requiring policemen to pay any bills against them that may be placed in his (Cleland's) hands for collection, was taken up and considered. It was decided to recommend that the petition be filed.

The Committee then took up the Mayor's nomination of Sergt. Louis J. Lull to the Captaincy of the West Division.

Ald. Schaffner made an "explanation" in regard to a statement in THE TRIBUNE charging him with circulating malicious stories against the nominee. He said he had been approached by parties who had stated certain irregularities on the part of the Sergeant, but he had never circulated any of them himself. A number of gentlemen of known integrity had made certain charges against Lull, but he would not give their names in connection with the charges, because it was desired that their names should not be made known. They asserted that their accusations could be substantiated, and flagrantly opposed the appointment of Sergt. Lull. They declared that he was vicious in his tendencies. It was very wrong to impeach the character of an officer upon mere hearsay evidence, and he would not condemn the officer until the charges were proved against him.

Ald. Pickering would not act upon the nomination until the charges were either proved or disproved. The matter should be investigated.

Ald. Heath attached no importance to rumors. Let the accusers produce their evidence and give their names.

Mayor Medill stated that about four weeks ago he received a communication from the Board of Police Commissioners, requesting him to remove Capt. French for inefficiency. Subsequently the Board recommended Sergt. Lull to fill the place. The police authorities had highly recommended him. He (the Mayor) had made a list of five Sergeants who might be suitable for the Captaincy, and on inquiry found that Lull stood far ahead of any of them. He had consequently nominated him to the Common Council, and placed the confirmation upon the merits of the case. Since that time he had heard a number of stories about Lull's "irregularities," and was surprised at the character of the statements. He would not consciously send to the Council an improper nomination, and he would now be willing to withdraw the name if he had sufficient evidence of the correctness of the assertions. If the Committee proved to him that the charges were true, he would withdraw at once.

Ald. Pickering moved that Sergt. Lull be called upon to explain the charges.

Ald. Heath said that there was no need of haste in acting upon the appointment, as it was a serious matter to reflect upon the character of an officer without thoroughly investigating the charges preferred against him.

Sergt. Lull was then called in, and answered some of the charges with wonderful promptness. He denied emphatically that he had ever been drunk. He denied that he had ever been engaged in a house of prostitution. He had never kept a woman as his mistress.

One Nisbel, a saloon-keeper, was called in to give evidence against the officer. He said he kept a saloon at the corner of Clark and Market streets, and used to have one on the corner of Clark and Polk streets. Sergt. Lull had never arrested him. He had once called him (Lull) into his house to quell a disturbance which his wife had created. He never kept a disorderly house; was never pulled; had paid a woman's fine at the Armory, and she said that Lull was keeping her as his mistress.

Ald. Heath feared the witness was a most unreliable person, he having been arrested quite frequently. His reputation was very bad, and his statements contradictory. Hence he was told to go.

The Sergeant then withdrew, and the Committee proceeded to discuss the matter.

Ald. Heath said that so far he was satisfied that the charges were utterly false, and that the Sergeant was just the kind of officer needed on the West Side.

Ald. Schaffner was not anxious to give the matter further examination, in order to dispose of certain other charges (made by prostitutes). There were some dreadful things to be proven against him. An attache of the Journal had told him that Lull had secured the conviction of a young girl of 14 years of age, who had been found in a house of ill-fame, in order to cover the fact that he had taken improper liberties with her.

Ald. Pickering moved to recommend the confirmation of Lull, and said he felt confident that he would be a terror to gamblers and prostitutes.

The question was put to the meeting, but Ald. Schaffer insisted on delay. He had nothing against Lull, but he wanted his suspicions removed.

The Committee then, on motion, adjourned until Monday at 9 o'clock, when certain other witnesses will to called.

Ald. Schaffer threatens to make an "explanation" to the Council on Monday night.

The Finest Livery in Chicago.

Situated in Couch place, between Clark and Dearborn streets, with the new Sherman House on one side, the new Tremont House on the other, and a half dozen other new and elegant hotels within a stone's throw, is the new livery, boarding, and sale stable of Beardsley, Newton & Co., who can now justly lay claim to having the most elegantly-equipped livery establishment in the West. Their building, constructed substantially of brick, 60x93 feet, and three stories high, is a perfect model in arrangement. Everything is as neat as wax, with many tasteful conveniences and appointments never before introduced in a livery stable. The lower story is high and light, with an open shaft running to the top of the building for light and ventilation. There are first-class accommodations for eighty horses, with plenty of room for carriages, buggies, harness, &c. The office is entirely new. There are twelve brass new carriages, costing an average of $1,800 each, from the celebrated manufactories of H. Killam & Sons, and Bradley, Dibble & Co., New Haven, Ct.; Open & Ten Broeck, of Chicago, and Hall & Bartlett, of Rockford. The equal of these carriages, in cost, elegance, style, and luxurious comfort, was never seen in a Chicago livery stable. There are fifteen new buggies, all of the very latest style and the finest make. Two Brewster top wagons are peculiarly nobby. Everything in the shape of harness is of the newest and handsomest pattern—the very best work from the good house of Samuel R. Phillips, of Philadelphia, represented in Chicago by H. Chadwick. The horses are of a style to perfectly correspond with the vehicles and harness, having been purchased by the country with Mr. Newton for special reference to their speed and style. It is the aim and ambition of the proprietors to have the finest establishment of the kind in the West—a place where a gentleman can spend a summer's day, will compare favorably with anybody's on the road, and which shall not seem to have come out of a livery stable. They have already secured the contract for the carriage work of the new Sherman House and the Commercial Hotel, the guests of which will find such livery as they have never been accustomed to outside of New York.

Messrs. Beardsley, Newton & Co. still continue their old stable in Couch place, between Clark and Franklin-streets, in the rear of the *Times* Building. Here they are now erecting a fine, large, brick building, three stories high, with accommodations for 100 horses. The establishment will be under the immediate charge of Mr. George Donaldson, formerly with Mr. Patrick and Mr. Rowland.

Fifty Years and the Chickerings.

In the excitement and clash of the American business world, when new firms are every day springing into notice with a flourish of trumpets, only to disappear after a few brief months or years, that any firm should continue its business fifty years in one place is a matter worthy of mention. Especially is such the case when a most honorable career of important benefits to the general public has been the result of their half century's labor.

The world-renowned Chickerings have just celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of their house. Their constant experiments have led to most important improvements in the construction and manufacturing, elements as marked as to be copied everywhere in Europe and America, and compel the confession that American pianos are the best in the world,—in fact, that Americans, besides making money, have some idea of matters artistic.

Moreover, the firm are emphatically American in their feeling, and that they have been able to worthily represent America abroad and win victories in a field in which Europe supposed it had not even a competitor, has been a source of far more gratification than any possible pecuniary reward, the firm, as the natural result of a successful business so long and honorably prosecuted, being already extremely wealthy.

The Chickering house is also noted for the length of time during which workmen have been employed at their great factory—ten, twenty, thirty, and even forty years being recorded in a catalogue of some 600 names issued from the factory a year or two since.

That pianos made with the aid of such old and experienced workmen should approach perfection as near as human workmanship can, is a natural result.

Another feature in the success of the firm is its extreme liberality, which many persons may remember so far as Chicago and the West are concerned in gifts of splendid pianos to the different soldiers' and sanitary fairs, the sale of which realized handsome sums of money, and more recently in the donation of $1,000 cash to sufferers by our late great fire.

Half a century of active, successful business still finds the Chickerings ambitious to excel the past, and the firm are now deeply immersed in a series of new improvements that promise yet another step forward in the construction of pianos.

Success attend them, and may the completion of the next fifty years still find them as active and prosperous as now.

Lucca and the Knabe Piano.

From the Baltimore American, April 7.

NO. 11 EAST FOURTEENTH STREET,
NEW YORK, March 24, 1873.

Messrs. William Knabe & Co.:

GENTLEMEN: On the eve of my departure from this city, I cannot refrain from expressing to you the satisfaction and pleasure I have experienced in the use of the Knabe pianos now at my residence. Since my arrival in this country, and during my stay here, I have had in constant use both a grand and an upright piano of your manufacture, and I need no compliment to you as well as words will admit upon the supreme excellence of their qualities and mechanism; and in transmitting to you this unsolicited endorsement of the pianos from your establishment, I but reiterate the praises and sentiments of a vast number of my musical friends, who have on many occasions tested the instruments now in my possession. PAULINE LUCCA.

Edwards' Directory.

Edwards' annual issue of the Chicago Directory will soon be out for 1873, the only official directory of the city. It will be a volume of extraordinary interest just at this time, showing all the removals and changes in residence and business location, and furnishing, as no other book ever could, an epitome of Chicago's marvelous restoration and growth. The city is now being canvassed by 150 competent men, and the entire cost of printing and binding the work is estimated at $30,000. Everybody should take especial pains to have their names and addresses correctly given, more particularly business men, to whom errors in these important respects would be extremely detrimental. The corrections and reliability of Edwards' Directory is now proverbial, and our business men place a high value upon it. It has been found to be one of the very best of advertising mediums, as it is constantly consulted by all classes of people. Subscribers to the book are sure of getting it at low rates, and run no risk of having to pay fancy prices for it after the edition becomes exhausted.

Works of Art.

There is much pleasurable anticipation evinced by the connoisseur and the artistic fraternity in relation to an exhibition of fine original paintings to be seen in this city, commencing to-morrow (Monday) morning at Central Hall, corner of Wabash avenue and Twenty-second street. Charles Rode, Esq., of the Brooklyn Art Gallery, who goes to Europe in June, proposes to dispose of his magnificent collection of pictures. Those who know his judgment and taste in art matters will readily credit the statement that many of the works are of a character that would enrich and give life to our most brilliant collections. "No Crusto" (as our French friends designate daubs) are to be found; nothing "painted quickly for the market," but honest, conscientious works,—works that will prove intrinsic in value from year to year. In this collection are to be found specimens from the easels of men who have achieved high reputation in their various artistic capacity. It would also be inopportune at this writing to dwell upon all the various gems that comprise this collection. Our object is simply to pass the word to our *dilettanti* to be on the alert and secure some of these gems of beauty, which will be unto them "a joy forever." Our citizens are most respectfully invited to call at the collection, at the above-mentioned hall, on Monday and Tuesday, from 9 o'clock a. m. to 10 p. m., and Wednesday afternoon. The entire collection will be disposed of at auction, by Messrs. Elson & Foster.

Carson, Pirie & Co.,

Having leased the elegant and spacious stores, corner West Madison and Peoria streets, undeniably the largest, best lighted, and finest premises on the West Side, respectfully give notice that they will close and vacate their present store, No. 239 West Madison street, on Monday, May 5, and will open Tuesday, May 6, in their new quarters, Nos. 220 and 232 West Madison street, corner Peoria. Their new store, on its opening, will contain one of the finest and largest assortments of dry goods in the city, and their rent and other expenses being less than one-fourth that assumed by their South Side competitors, they are in a position to make such interesting prices as will draw old customers and new from the remotest parts of the city.

A Long Time.

Over twenty years in business! This is a long time for a mercantile house to maintain its prosperity and popularity, especially in a city so young as this. Messrs. Hilger, Jenkins & Faxon are successors to the old house of E. G. L. Faxon & Co., and thoroughly maintain the enviable reputation of selling good goods at low-down prices. In their new quarters at No. 107 State street, they offer a large stock of paper-hangings, window shades, and laces, lambrequins, decorations for every kind of apartments, together with bedding goods of all sorts. Everything is offered at prices which seem astonishingly reasonable.

The Babcock Extinguisher.

You will see by our advertising columns that Messrs. Bradley, Bates & Co. have the exclusive sale of the Babcock Fire Apparatus in this city and Northern Illinois, and are located at No. 78 Market street. The reputation of this extinguisher is world-wide. It has been tested thoroughly in this and many other large cities, and has proven to be the best in use. We think every business house and dwelling in the city should have one of these valuable Fire Extinguishers in its possession. Any person calling to see it tested can do so by calling at the Company's office.

The Bryant & Stratton Chicago Business College.

Why not have your own son prepared for keeping your books? It is the best discipline he can have for a time, no matter what his future profession may be. The new college apartments, southeast corner State and Washington streets, are fitted up in a style of elegance not before seen in this country.

A young man can make no better investment than to prepare himself thoroughly at this college. The present is a good time for commencing.

Kindergarten School.

The Misses Knowles, of Boston, have recently opened a Kindergarten school on Twenty-sixth street, between Indiana and Prairie avenues, in the Friends' church. These ladies come here with the very best, both of Boston and Chicago, reference, and have had experience in this special department of education. This will be a pleasant announcement to South Siders, who have long felt the need of some such school as this.

Purification Day

for housekeepers has come, and all who practice economy and neatness are getting their dusty carpets cleaned. Cleanliness is one of the Christian virtues, and the carpet-cleaning establishment of R. A. Edwards & Co., 253 and 255 South Canal street, is working (and day and night to make the homes of thousands look clean, bright, and cheerful. All who visit their machine operate, say: "We'll have our carpets cleaned there." And they do.

The Genuine Geyser Spring Water

is drawn by Buck & Rayner, at both stores.

HATS.

FOUND!

The Largest and Best Stock of

GENTS'

Dress & Business Hats

AT

BISHOP & BARNES',

COR. STATE & MONROE-STS.

☞ Preserve your FURS from MOTHS by sending them to BISHOP & BARNES for safe keeping.

CORNER STATE AND MONROE-STS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

TO PARENTS.

"THE CHICAGO TEACHER,"

The most readable periodical publication of this city, is out for May. It gives many hints, equally valuable to parents and teachers. It handles the subject of

GERMAN

in the Public Schools, the Secretan View of Education, and other mooted questions. It employs only the best writers. Prof. Swing, T. W. Beecher, J. M. Gregory, J. L. Pickard, and Geo. Howland, among its contributors. $1.50 a year. P. O. Box 41.

JEREMIAH MAHONY, Editor.

BUSINESS CHANCE.

BUSINESS CHANCE.

Good still, stock, and fixtures of a first-class flour and feed business, corner Cottage Grove and Rhode-ave. The best class of trade in the city, and a thriving, well-paying business. Satisfactory reasons given. Cash wanted, and immediate possession given. Inquire in store.

LOST.

Lost! Lost! Lost!

Two Valuable Circus Horses.

They were turned loose, together with stable others, from the Amphitheatre, the night of the recent fire in the rear. One small black horse, with white hair running mark on the back; has been recently clipped. The other a gray mare, showing good blood, with slight sway back. Whoever will secure the above horses will be liberally rewarded.

S. O. STOKES, Great Chicago Show!

MEETINGS.

Personal Liberty League.

All persons and former members of the Personal Liberty League are hereby invited to attend a general meeting of the League, which will be held on Wednesday, May 7, 1873, at 7½ o'clock p. m. at Orpheus Hall, on the corner of West Lake and Peoria-sts. A full account will be rendered by the officers and the attorney of the League of all the business transacted by them, and every member is expected to attend. By order of the Executive Board. I. ARONHEIMER, President.

Masonic.

Regular meeting of the Chicago Masonic Board of Relief, in Oriental Hall, Sherman House, on Monday evening, May 5, at 8 o'clock, for business. A prompt and full attendance is desired; for every lodge in the city have a representative present. EDWARD COOK, Secretary.

Masonic.

The regular assembly of Van Rensselaer Grand Lodge of Perfection will be held this Masonic Temple Monday evening, May 5, at 7½ o'clock.

JAMES H. MILES, Gr. Secretary.

Attention, Sir Knights!

Chicago Commandery, No. 19, K. T.—Stated conclave Monday evening, 5th inst., at 7½ o'clock. Business and drill. Visiting Sir Knights courteously invited. By order of the E. C.

GEO. F. SINCLAIR, Recorder.

St. George's Benevolent Associat'n

Regular meeting will be held on Monday, May 5, at 7½ o'clock, at Hall's Buildings, cor. LaSalle and Lake-sts. Installation of officers.

RICHARD BERNARD, Pres't.

C. J. [illegible], Sec.

Illinois St. Andrew's Society.

A meeting of the Illinois St. Andrew's Society will be held in Judge Jameson's Room, City Hall, corner of Adams and LaSalle-sts., on Thursday evening next at 7:30 o'clock.

JAMES STEWART, Secretary.

MILLINERY.

DID YOU

HEAR ABOUT THE RUSH FOR THOSE

Fine French Bonnets

AND

LACE HATS

AT

D. WEBSTER & CO.'S,

270 & 272 Wabash-av.

Their Store is continually thronged with Ladies selecting HATS and BONNETS, from four to forty dollars each, and those contemplating buying a Hat or Bonnet will do well to call early this week, while the assortment is complete.

They also have on exhibition an unusually attractive assortment of

Fine French Flowers, Fine Sash Ribbons,

In all the new and delicate shades.

REAL LACES,

At wonderfully low prices.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE FOR

IMITATION LACES,

Embroidery, Handkerchiefs, Lace and Linen Collars, Cuffs, Neck Ties, Scarfs, Bows, &c. Hair Switches, Frizzes, and Curls. Ladies' Russet Belts, Hoop Skirts. Bustles & Corsets, all kinds and styles. Children's Bonnets and Normandy Hoods, for Babies.

No trouble to show goods. If you don't see what you want, please ask for it. Call and see us before buying, and save money by doing so.

NOTICE.—Our West Side patrons can reach our Store by State and Madison-sts. cars to Van Buren-st., or Van Buren-st. cars to State-st., one block from our Store, corner Wabash-av. and Van Buren-st. Buses pass the door every two minutes.

If you wish the LATEST STYLE and the LOWEST PRICE, avail yourself of a choice from our immense stock, as we have NO STORE ON THE WEST SIDE.

D. WEBSTER & CO.,

270 & 272 WABASH-AV.

MME. HOFFMANN, 23 HARMON-COURT,

Wishes to inform her lady friends and customers that she receives every week the latest styles from Paris through private sources.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL.

HARRIS & COBB

MEN'S

FURNISHING GOODS,

Have removed to their permanent location,

171 SOUTH CLARK-ST.

BROWN, PRIOR & FISK,

PROFESSED SHIRT TAILORS,

Importers and Manufacturers of

Fine Haberdashery,

HAVE REMOVED

To their New and Elegant Quarters, Hly's Building, Monroe-st. and Wabash-av., where they are prepared to exhibit the most magnificent Line of Novelties ever offered in this market. An inspection is respectfully solicited.

REMOVAL!

BRYANT, WALKER & CO.,

PRINTERS & BINDERS,

Formerly 122 Lake-st., have removed to

146 CLARK-ST.,

Third door south of Madison.

REMOVAL

To 155 West Madison-st.,

OF

J. N. Wilkins,

CITY AGENT FOR

THE SINGER SEWING MACHINE,

Formerly 29 South Desplaines-st.

KELLER,

BOOTMAKER,

Has removed to 88 Washington-st., third door west of Dearborn.

A. GOLDSMID, PAWNBROKER,

will remove to 118 South Clark-st., between Madison and Washington-sts.

COD LIVER OIL.

WILLSON'S

CARBOLATED COD LIVER OIL

Is a Specific and Radical Cure for

CONSUMPTION

AND SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

Remember the name, "Willson's Carbolated Cod Liver Oil." It comes in large wedge-shaped bottles, bearing the inventor's signature, and is sold by the best Druggists.

Prepared by J. H. Willson, 30 Platt-st., N. Y.

For sale by all Druggists.

STATIONERY.

STATIONERY,

Blank Books, & Printing,

AT

CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.'S,

118 and 120 Monroe-st.

RUBBER GOODS.

The Original Goodyear

RUBBER STORE.

HALLOCK & WHEELER, 169 Randolph-st., near LaSalle. Rubber and Leather Belting, Engine and Conducting Hose, and all kinds of Rubber Goods.

N. W. NOVELTY RUBBER PRESS CO.,

183 East Washington-st.

Manufacturers of Printing-wheels, Rubber Stamps, Burial Letters, &c.

Dealers in Ribbon, Self-Inking and Counselling Stamps, Seal Presses, Steam Numbers, Dumpsites, Stencils, &c. Work Warranted Executed.

INSURANCE.

H. S. Tiffany & Co.'s

INSURANCE AGENCY,

156 & 158 LaSalle-st.,

CHICAGO.

H. S. TIFFANY. J. W. J. CULTON.

Represent these Sterling and Reliable Companies:

NORTH MISSOURI

INS. CO.,

Assets over $1,000,000.

ALLEMANIA INS. CO.

Of Pittsburgh, Pa.,

Assets over $300,000.

MILLVILLE INS. CO.,

Assets over $1,000,000.

Policies written at fair and adequate rates.

FURNITURE.

POTTER, KING & CO.,

284, 286 & 288 WABASH-AV.,

Are now offering a complete line of FINE, MEDIUM, and COMMON

FURNITURE!

Of their own manufacture and importation, in new and DESIRABLE styles, of superior quality, at prices that DEFY COMPETITION.

POTTER, KING & CO.,
284, 286 & 288 Wabash-av.,
(NEAR VAN BUREN-ST.)

CARPETS.

CARPETS!

We shall occupy our New Store, first-floor 136 Twenty-second-st., TO-MORROW, and will show the finest selection of Carpets EVER seen in this city. Prices always the lowest.

DRAKE & WETHERELL,

136 Twenty-Second-st.

SEWING MACHINES.

WILLCOX & GIBBS

SEWING MACHINES,

Removed from 573 Wabash-av. to

39 SOUTH CLARK-ST.,

Near Sherman House, where these popular Family and Light Manufacturing Sewing Machines can be obtained; also Needles, Thread and Attachments. Machines repaired as usual.

Agents wanted in every County in this State.

C. W. SHERWOOD,
General Agent.

DINING-ROOMS.

CONDON'S

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S

DINING-ROOMS.

Tuesday, at noon, P. S. Condon will open to the public his Dining-Rooms at No. 79 Dearborn, LaSalle and Randolph. An inspection of this establishment, with its appointments and fittings, show it to be second to none in the city. No pains have been spared in furnishing and embellishing this Restaurant, and special care has been taken to secure every convenience by which meals can be served in the quickest possible time. Mr. Condon is prepared to furnish his customers promptly, without the delay which is the principal objection to many other eating houses in the city.

The business man who dines "down town" will find it will pay to call at Condon's Dining-Rooms, as they are unquestionably equal to the finest in the city, and should command a liberal share of public patronage.

GRAND CENTRAL DINING-ROOMS

Southwest cor. Washington and Clark-sts. Open Monday, May 5. All leading dishes, 15 cents. New, neat, and clean.

LUMBER.

HENRY N. HOLDEN,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of

HARDWOOD LUMBER.

Also, Mahogany, Rosewood, Florida Cedar, Veneers, &c.

Particular attention paid to filling bills for any kind of Hardwood or Fancy Lumber.

OFFICE AND YARD—No. 211 South Market-st.

TO RENT.

For Rent.

Corner Store, and two connected with Hotel, in Briggs House, corner of Fifth-av. and Randolph-st. Apply to CHASE & ADAMS, 81 Briggs Block.

WANTED.

Wanted!

Everybody to know that for the next 15 days, and for the small sum of $2, I will give every person taking one dozen card photos. a handsome panel stereoscopic views of the ruins of Chicago.

T. S. JOHNSON,
79 Calhoun Street, corner Thirty-eighth-st.

BRICK MACHINE.

BRICK MACHINE.

Manufacturers of Brick will be interested in the model of a machine for making brick by a new process, now on an exhibition at the office of DUNNE & SCANLAN, 164 East Monroe-st.

DENTISTRY.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Perkins has removed to 125 South Clark-st., where he will be happy to wait on his friends and patrons, as before the fire.

AMUSEMENTS.

MYERS' OPERA HOUSE.

Tuesday Evening, May 6,

EVERY EVENING, and WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY MATINEES, the Grand Spectacular Burlesque Shakspearian Extravaganza,

BAD DICKEY!

Founded on Burnside's Richard III., with an ENTIRELY ORIGINAL OPENING, presenting for the first time at this Theatre the

KITTY BLANCHARD

Burlesque Combination!

Composed of Favorites of Established Popularity.

GEORGE LOSON, - - - Musical Director with a Band of Twelve Selected Instrumentalists.

THE CAST:

CHARACTERS IN THE PROLOGUE.

Genius of Despair.....Mr. F. J. Wade
Genius of Novelty.....Miss Carrie Mallory
(Her first appearance at this Theatre.)
The Watchman.....Mr. Tom Jordan
The Gamester.....Mr. Henry
Desperate Manager of the Apollo.....Frank Pinkley
Call Boy of the Apollo.....Master McHenry
Stage Manager of the Apollo.....Mr. Williams
Carpenter of the Apollo.....Mr. Williams
Scenic Artist of the Apollo.....Mr. Kerr

CHARACTERS IN THE EXTRAVAGANZA:

Henry, Earl of Richmond.....Miss Kitty Blanchard
(Her first appearance at this Theatre.)
Princess Elizabeth, betrothed of Richmond.....Miss Gussie Raymond
(Her first appearance at this Theatre.)
Lady Anne.....Miss Kate Archer
(Her first appearance at this Theatre.)
Duchess of York, Mother of Richmond and Grandson to everybody else.....Mr. Edwin Marble
Duke of Gloster, Family Physician to Richard III., getting his back up on the most trifling occasions.....Mr. Ned Dickey
(Especially engaged, his first appearance at this Theatre.)
Sir John Catesby, a Diabolical Conspirator.....Mr. F. J. Lemaire
(His first appearance at this Theatre.)
Morton.....Miss Ada Gilman
(Expects to be Archbishop, her first appearance at this Theatre.)
Duke of Buckingham.....Miss Katy Wilson
(Especially engaged, her first appearance at this Theatre.)
Tyrrell—Richard's primary bummer.....Mr. Harry Leslie
(His first appearance in this Theatre.)
Lord Stanley.....Mr. F. J. Wade
(His first appearance at this Theatre.)
Lord Mayor of London.....Mr. McKee
Waiter at the Thames Garden.....Mr. Kiely
The Recorder.....Mr. Brown
The Mace.....Mr. George
Pages, Ladies, Knights, Courtiers, Armies of York and Lancaster.

The Scenes, entirely new, embrace the Cavern of Despair, Soldiers' Encampment, Queen's Office, Westminster Bridge, St. Paul's and London by Moonlight, Norman Gothic Hall, Westminster Palace and the Thames. Dazzling Tableaux, Tent and the Camp at Bosworth, and the Cascade of the Devon, are by Mr. Roberts, and Artesian.

The Properties—Banners, Shields, Helmets, Trophies, Weapons, are by Mr. Williams and Assistants.

The Costumes—Princes, Dukes, Earls, Knights in Armor, Heralds, Cavaliers, Corps de Vaurien, Ladies of Honor, Tyrolean Masqueraders, etc., etc., are by Mrs. Blanchard and Assistants, and Mr. Olmsted and Assistants.

☞ NO INCREASE IN PRICES. ☜

McVICKER'S THEATRE.

MAX MARETZEK.....DIRECTOR

LUCCA-KELLOGG

Grand Italian Opera.

FOUR NIGHTS ONLY AND SATURDAY MATINEE.

Farewell appearance of Europe's GREATEST LYRIC TRAGEDIENNE,

PAULINE LUCCA.

Last appearance previous to her departure for Europe of America's favorite Prima Donna,

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG.

To-morrow, Monday, May 5.

PAULINE LUCCA.

FAUST.

MARGUERITE.....Madame PAULINE LUCCA.
SIEBEL.....Signora L. Sanz.
MARTHA.....Miss Schaefer.
FAUST.....Signor Campanini.
MEPHISTO.....Signor Jamet.
VALENTINE.....Signor Sparapani.
CONDUCTOR.....Max Maretzek.

Tuesday—KELLOGG.....MARTHA
Wednesday—LUCCA-KELLOGG.....MARTHA
Friday—LUCCA-KELLOGG-DON GIOVANNI.
Saturday—FAREWELL LUCCA MATINEE.

REGULAR PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Admission to Reserved Seats, First Balcony, $1 extra. Reserved Seats in Orchestra and Orchestra Circle, $2 extra. Admission to Second Balcony, $1. Reserved Seats in Second Balcony, 50 cents extra.

Seats can now be secured at Box Office.

OPERA LIBRETTOS.

Save 20 cents! Only correct and complete edition. PRICE, ONLY 15 CENTS.

For sale by JOHN MOLTER, 120 West Madison-st.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

BEST COMPANY IN AMERICA!

Monday, May 5, 1873—During the week, and at the Matinees, after weeks of preparation, Bartley Campbell's new play, written expressly for this Theatre, entitled

"RISKS!"

Introducing for the first time at this house,

Miss MOLLIE MAEDER,
Miss ALICE SHERWOOD,
and Mr. GEO. GASTON.

Full strength of the Star Company in the cast.

NEW SCENERY.

LONG ISLAND SOUND (new).
DUGLYN COTTAGE (new).
THE VARNEY VILLA ILLUMINATED.
THE EAST RIVER BY MOONLIGHT.

In rehearsal—"THE GENTLE SAVAGE," and in preparation, "THROUGH FIRE."

THE FIRST ANNUAL BALL

OF

Keystone Lodge, 639,

A. F. & A. M.,

(postponed on account of the storm), will take place on

Tuesday Night, the 6th inst.,

(storm or no storm), at KLARE'S HALL, 70 and 72 North Clark-st. A first-class time is anticipated, and all members of the Lodge and all ticket-holders are requested to be in attendance.

Bro. E. RONAYNE,
Bro. H. F. FRENCH,
Bro. O. J. HARWOOD,
Bro. S. M. SAMUELSON,
Bro. FRED. REGNIER,
Committee of Arrangements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

THIS WEEK—The CHEF D'OUVRE OF ELEGANT COMEDY, adapted from the French by J. H. Connolly, Esq., as her of "Clairvoyance," "Fast Family," "Loves of Paris," "Fanny Lear," entitled AN

Odd Trick.

In order to give a perfect representation to the wonderful leading character, the well-known thoroughly great Comedian, JOHN K. MORTIMER, will appear as "P. Q. GALLINIPPER."

AIKEN'S THEATRE.

SIX NIGHTS AND 2 MATINEES ONLY.

MR. JAS. A. OSCAR

And her Comic Opera Company. Monday Evening, May 5, will be presented for the first time in English, Offenbach's Comic Opera,

LA GRAND DUCHESS,

with all the original music. Tuesday evening and Wednesday matinee, The Flower Girl of Paris. Wednesday evening, first time in this city of Les Bavards. Friday, Rose of Castile. Saturday afternoon and evening, last two appearances of Mrs. Oscar and her superior Opera Company. Change of Opera nightly. Reserved seats, 75c and $1.

GLOBE THEATRE.

Re-engagement of the Popular Artiste,

Miss KATE ESTELLE,

FOR SIX NIGHTS MORE.

MONDAY EVENING,

LUCRETIA BORGIA.

LUCRETIA.....Miss KATE ESTELLE.

AMPHITHEATRE.

(Formerly Nixon's.)

MONDAY, May 5, every evening during the week and Saturday Matinee, the

WONDER OF WONDERS

VANEK,

THE GREAT DECAPITATOR.

AMUSEMENTS.

SEVENTH ANNUAL TOUR

OF THE

Largest Exhibition in the World!

THE GREAT

FOREPAUGH SHOW!

Will Revisit and Exhibit at

CHICAGO,

ONE WEEK ONLY!

Commencing and Exhibiting as follows

WEST SIDE:

Monday, May 12, Tuesday, 13,
Wednesday, 14, Thursday, 15,

On the Lot corner of

MADISON & ELIZABETH-STS.,

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

Then will remove to SOUTH SIDE, and locate and Exhibit on Lot corner of

STATE & TWENTY-SECOND-STS.

TWO DAYS ONLY!

Friday and Saturday, May 16 & 17,

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

Always the Largest and Best, is

ENLARGED IN EVERY DEPARTMENT!

And now consists of

5 ENORMOUS SHOWS

Under

FIVE MAMMOTH TENTS!

Consisting of

2 Enormous Menageries!

Under 2 Vast Tents, constituting the Largest and Rarest Collection of Animals on this Continent.

2 COLOSSAL MUSEUMS!

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